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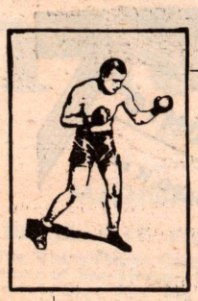

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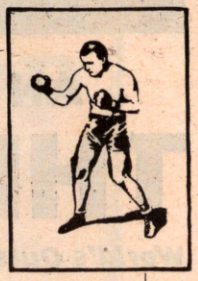

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LOUIS *to* FIGHT AGAIN?

Joe Himself Is Non-Committal on Subject, But All Signs *Indicate He Will Be Back in Serious Action in 1950*

By JERSEY JONES

AS we move in on the season of the year for resolutions and predictions, this observer is reaching out on the well-known limb to offer what could easily qualify as Boxing's Best Bet for 1950.

It is that Joe Louis, the old Bomber himself, will be back in serious fistic harness during the coming annum, and we can look for him to appear in a world heavyweight title bout, probably in June, in one of New York's baseball parks.

Not that Louis himself has announced anything of the sort; at least, he hasn't up to the moment this is being written.

On the subject, Shufflin' Joe has been as vague as a contract authored by a Philadelphia lawyer. He hasn't said Yes—and he hasn't said No. But there has been something decidedly more significant and portentous than a mere Maybe in his antics of late.

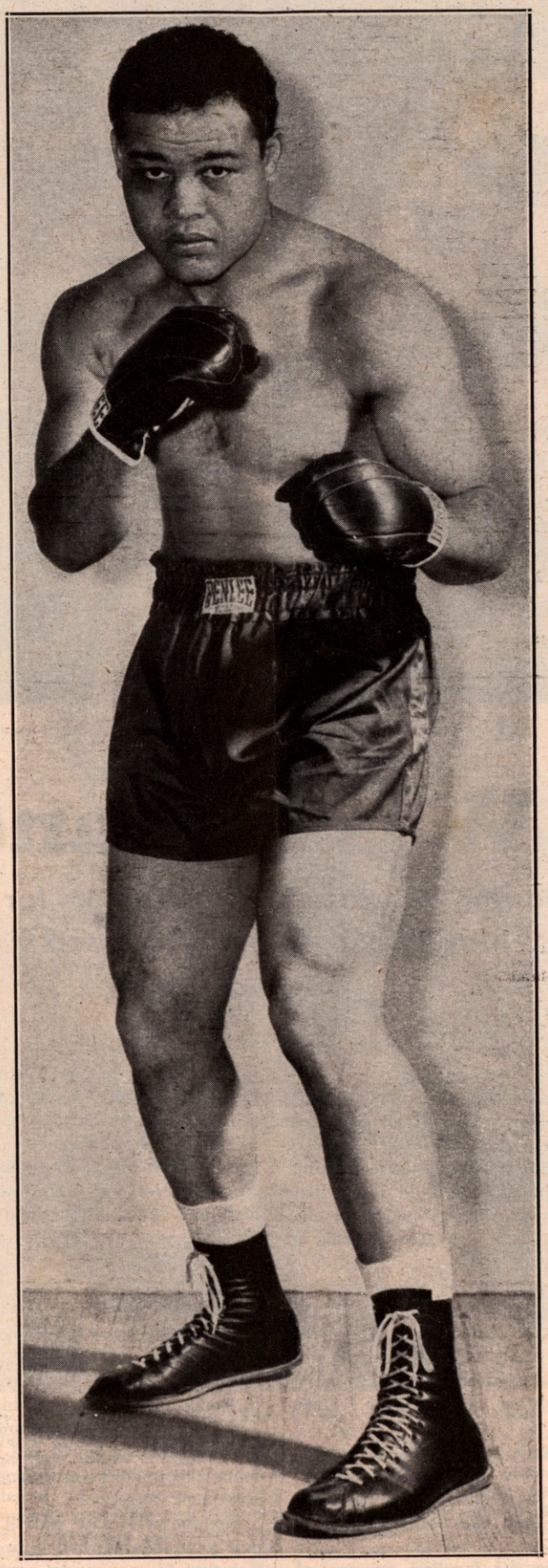
Why, for instance, would Louis suddenly decide to stretch his exhibition bouts from the usual four rounds to ten, insist on 10-ounce gloves instead of the 16-ounce pillows, bar headguards, and bill his performances not as exhibitions but as "no-decision contests"?

It hardly could be the financial returns. Louis had been playing to capacity houses with his "exhibitions." How much more cash could he figure to draw with his "contests"? The difference is practically negligible. And in these times, when labor is demanding more pay for less work, it would seem strange, indeed, for Louis to reverse the popular order of the day and deliberately seek longer and harder schedules with little, if any, increase in remuneration.

IT also is significant that, since inaugurating his ten-round programs, Joe has been doing regular training chores—roadwork in the morning and gymnasium sessions in the afternoon.

Louis never was one to toil unnecessarily, and for his four-round jousts he conditioned himself on nothing more strenuous than an occasional haircut and shave.

The obvious assumption is that Joe is pointing definitely for a return to serious action, and is using his current tour to determine, to his own personal satisfaction, how much he retains of his once-devastating form.



Joe Louis, retired king of the heavyweights.

Shufflin' Joe realizes he is not the fighter he was. And he rapidly is getting no younger. Come next May 13, he will be 36, and his has been a long, active career in this boxing business.

But it is an old accepted fact in the rugged sock market that the last thing to leave a puncher is his punch. The eyes may dim a bit, the legs lose some of their elasticity, and the reflexes slow down somewhat in their coordination—but the old sock is there to the finish.

With the sort of miscellaneous talent cluttering up the heavyweight ranks these days and nights, one doesn't require a particularly elastic imagination to understand the reason for Louis playing around with thoughts of fighting again. Joe still is a tremendous attraction, and would do robust business at any box-office if pitted against an opponent with a fair share of ability.

Louis' most urgent problem at the moment is financial. Joe needs money. He has been doing well with his exhibition jaunts—but not well enough to satisfy constant demands on him for operating capital.

ANOTHER point to consider is Louis' association with the International Boxing Club.

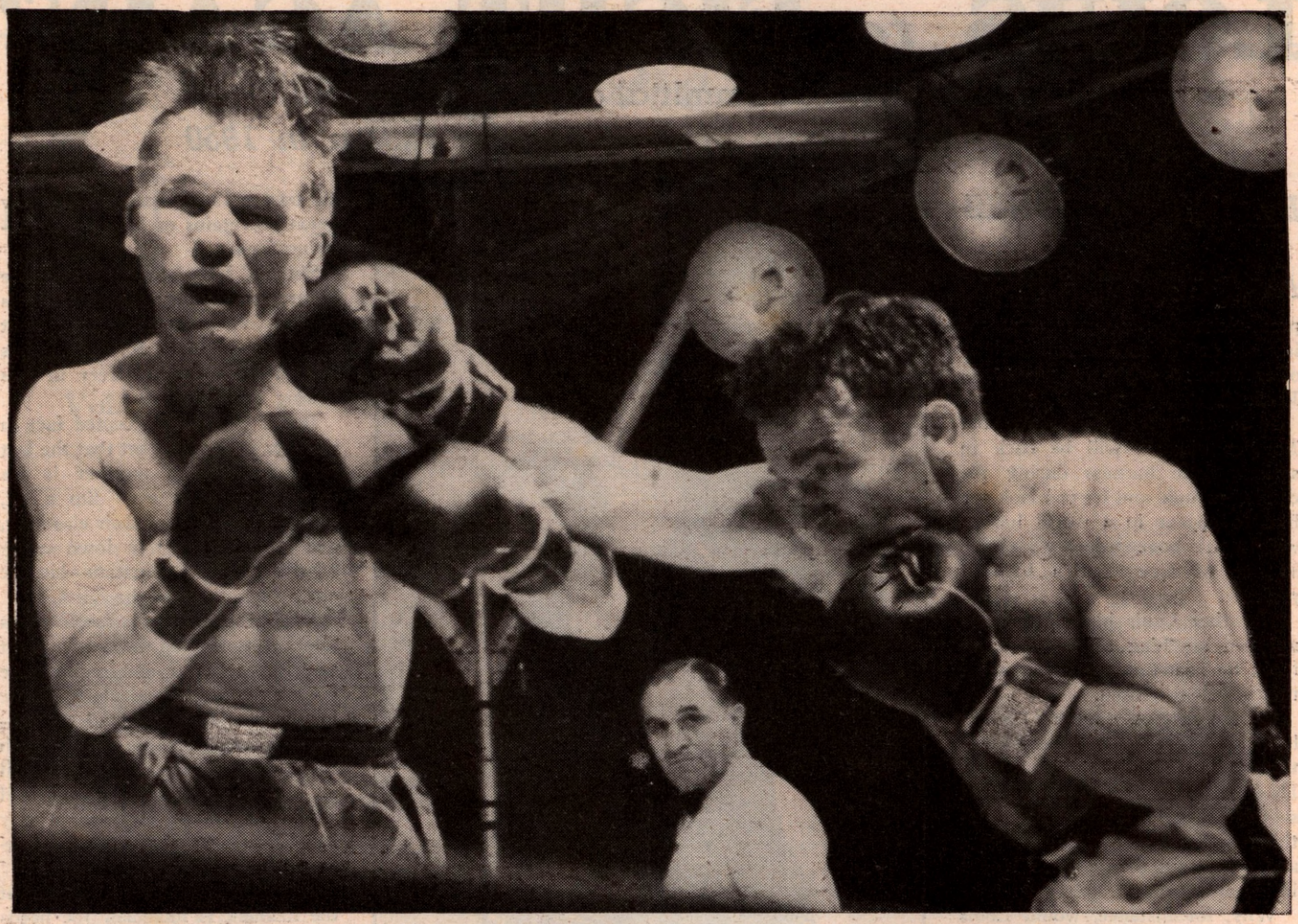
Part of Joe's deal with the I.B.C. calls for him to receive a percentage of profits.

So far, there have been no profits. The organization's ledgers are well splashed with red ink. The exact statistics aren't available, but a fairly reasonable estimate of the losses to date for operations in New York, Chicago and Detroit would be $100,000.

And with the sort of talent around at present, there isn't much chance for the I.B.C. to pull out ahead in the more or less immediate future. As we've had occasion to remark on at least one previous occasion, it's difficult trying to conduct business in a Tiffany setting with Woolworth products.

The tragic death of Marcel Cerdan in that 'plane crash in the Azores was a stunning blow to Jim Norris and his associates. The colorful Cerdan, one of the few really good box-office attractions available, had figured prominently in the plans of the I.B.C. Marcel's post-

(Continued on page 44)



Cerdan in his greatest fight in the United States, his title triumph over Tony Zale.

Cerdan Was "Grand Guy"

Perhaps Greatest Fighter, Certainly Fine Envoy for France in America, Marcel Is Greatly Missed

By SID FEDER

MANY said he was one helluva fighter, and that he would have won back the middleweight title if tragedy hadn't struck. But mostly, the fight mob declared that he was "a nice guy"—and Marcel Cerdan would have liked that.

He was that kind of a fellow, this friendly, fierce-fighting Frenchman with the dark curly hair and the gold tooth that showed through his grin, whose life was smashed when an off-course airplane plummeted into a fog-shrouded Azores peak in the pre-dawn rain and wind on October 28.

I met Marcel first in Africa and Italy, during the war, when he was wearing a French sailor's suit and was fighting in the Allied fisticuffing, and I was an Associated Press war correspondent. I met him again when he came to the United States and won, then lost, the middleweight championship. Always, the first thing on his mind wasn't his fighting; it was to be friends with everyone he met.

In the sadness that struck Paris with his death, one stunned shopkeeper put it better than anyone else.

"Marcel," he whispered, "was our best envoy. He made the so much better propaganda for us than the politicians. It is a national loss."

A poor boy, a butcher's son from the farming country of Sidi bel Abbes near Casablanca, he piled up quite a fortune in his 15 years and more than 100 fights in the ring. But just as important to Mon Ami Marcel was that he just wanted to like people. And he wanted people to like him.

That is why, along Bash Boulevard, when the word came, it wasn't about his fighting ability or his gameness that they talked . . . not even Jake LaMotta, who took the title from Marcel last June and was to defend it against him December 2.

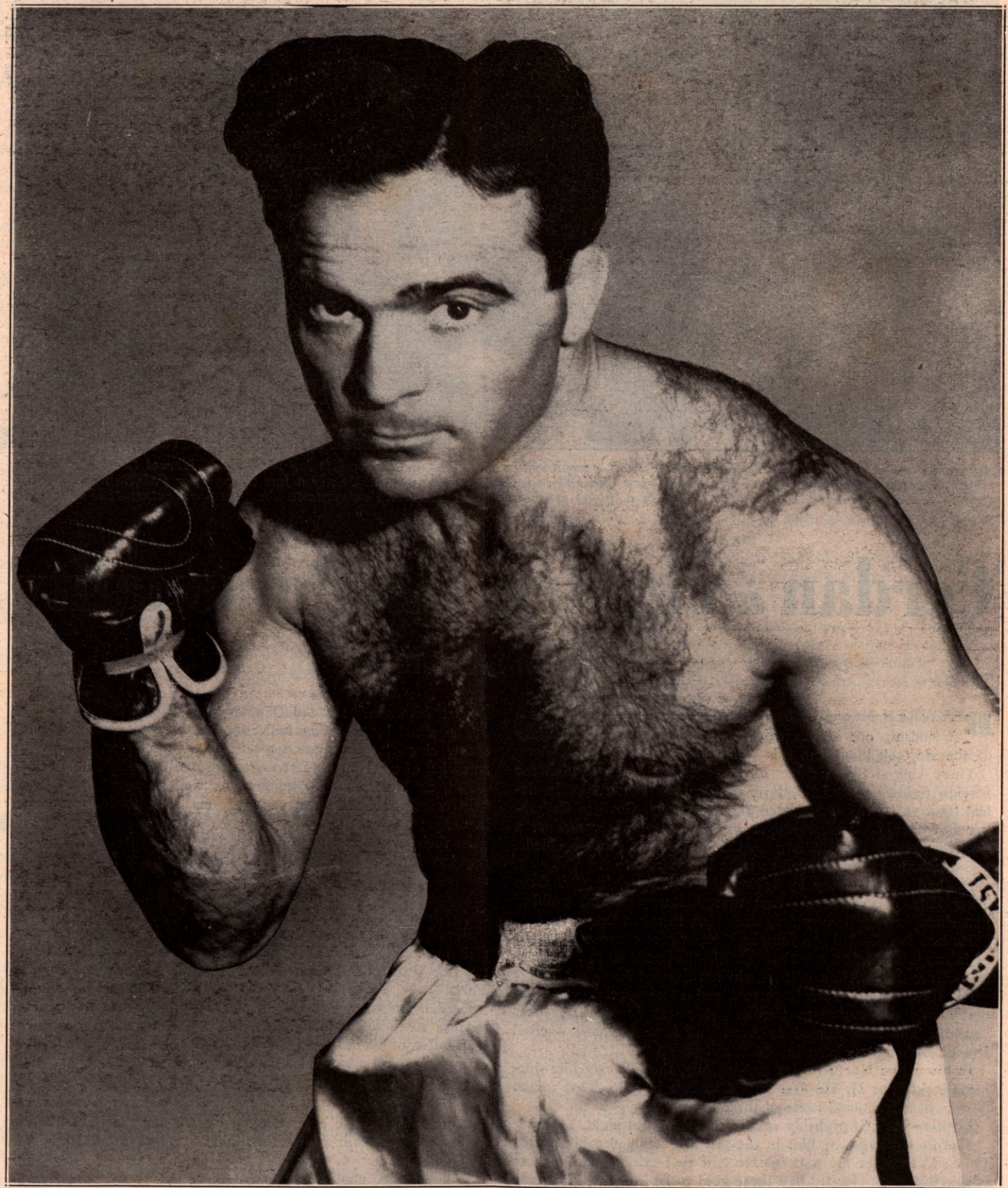
"He was a nice guy," was Jake's first reaction. "But such a nice guy."

MARCEL was the "hot" fighter to come out of the war-time Inter-Allied tournaments in the Mediterranean theatre—first in Algiers, then Rome. It was no small trick to star in this company. For the light-heavyweight champion of that 1944 affair in Rome was a sharp punching Negro GI named Ezzard Charles.

Quite a tourney—the fellow who was to become the heavyweight champion of the world and the fast-talking Frenchman who was to be the middleweight king, both in the same set of swatters. Real sock society.

No one who saw it will ever forget the middleweight final that year. Marcel had been having an easy time of it all week. Some of his opponents were scared to death by his record even before the firing started, like *(Continued on page 35)*

UN SOLDAT MAGNIFIQUE!



MARCEL CERDAN, born July 22, 1916, at Sidi-Bel-Abbes, Algeria. Started his professional career in 1935 in North Africa. Managed by Lucien Roupp, then by Jo Longman. Won the French Middleweight title February 21, 1938, with a twelve-round decision over Omar Kouidri at Casablanca. Gained the Inter-Allied Middleweight championship at Algiers in 1944. Re-won the French Middleweight title November 30, 1945, with three-round knockout of Assane Diouf at Paris. Served as a marine with the Free French forces for eighteen months. Made his first American appearance at Madison Square Garden on December 6, 1946, defeating Georgie Abrams in a tough battle.

Won the European Middleweight title February 2, 1947, with a one-round knockout of Leon Fouquet at Paris. Lost title to Cyrille Delannoit on close fifteen-round decision May 23, 1948, at Brussels. Regained crown June 10, 1948, by whipping Delannoit decisively. Won World Middleweight title from Tony Zale on September 21, 1948, at Roosevelt Stadium, Jersey City, Zale unable to come out for the twelfth round. Lost title to Jake LaMotta, June 16, 1949, at Detroit, being stopped for the only time of his career.

An ironic touch. In a movie, "To Hell with Fame," completed in Italy just before he left for New York, Marcel Cerdan (extreme right) is depicted coming back to life after being "killed" in an automobile accident. Only a few weeks after finishing the picture, Cerdan and his manager, Jo Longman, died in a 'plane crash in the Azores while en route to America for a return title bout with Jack LaMotta.

Cerdan *a* Fighter *with* Personality

By LESTER BROMBERG

BETWEEN Marcel Cerdan and American boxing there was a friendship out of this world—broken only when a tragedy of the air took him from this world.

These United States never have spared their appreciation for foreign fighters, especially those of Cerdan's citizenship. In defeat by a vastly heavier-gunned Jack Dempsey, Georges Carpentier heard only plaudits. Jaw-shattered, dogged loser against a superior Johnny Dundee, Eugene Criqui knew only our accolade.

But nobody before affected us quite like Cerdan.

He had made history by taking the middleweight title from Tony Zale. It marked the first time a European had grabbed that championship in 49 years, since Bob Fitzsimmons.

He had lost the title to Jake LaMotta under onerous handicap of injury which left a question mark in the books as to the better man. Now the question will remain unanswered forever.

All these things were important and consequential, yet what really won this nation to Cerdan's side was personality, sheer warmth. The man seemed so American, it was almost a cruel jest he hadn't been born in our environment.

In his native North Africa and in Italy, the GIs met him during World War II. He first visited us late in 1946. That means he was here fractional parts of three years.

Looking back, it probably was affection at first sight.

The first glimpse of him in the yet war-stripped cabin of the Ile de France set the pattern. He had that crinkly smile, those pirouetting eyes. He still had those gold tusks in front. His burly little frame radiated energy.

HIS English was pretty much limited to "OK" but he was chewing gum, U.S.-stenographer fashion. When asked, through Lew Burston, his American representative, about his style, he said: "American, American, I fight American."

He got his third-degree test later that day. He walked into the Madison Square Garden promotional offices, where Dan Morgan eyed him up and down.

"Get the angle?" shouted Dan, "he looks like a fighter."

There had been further indications he'd meet our standards of sports character. He was unpretentious in manner, he had no suspicion of a presumably strange land and its folk.

But, as Burston, his confidant, as well as agent, said later, "He came here, not as a stranger, but as a traveler reaching home."

In their first stroll about Manhattan, Cerdan told Lew of his uncanny feeling . . . here he was in a new place but everything seemed familiar.

Three weeks or so after arrival, Cerdan and Burston were dining in a French restaurant off Broadway.

Somebody they didn't know, but obviously French, was declaiming loudly, and crudely, about what a hell of a terrible country this was. This character couldn't wait until he got back to Paris.

Cerdan looked at Burston, then tapped his head in the familiar gesture to show he thought the bloke was nuts. An expressive translation of his next remark would be: "The man is a bad guest of America and a worse Frenchman."

PERHAPS the best answer to Cerdan's slant on America was given by George Kanter. Kanter holds the same relationship to Robert Villemain, the French middleweight, that Burston did to Cerdan.

"The average man from Europe thinks there's only one way to do things, the way he has been taught since childhood," said Kanter. "But Cerdan didn't. He had an open mind.

"I'll show you the difference, as it works out. A foreigner goes to dinner here. He sees the waiter serve something typically American. For example, apple sauce with roast fresh ham.

"The foreigner will say to anybody—it has been said to me—'these Americans, they must be stupid. Apples are a fruit. Only a fool would eat them with a meat order.'

"But Cerdan, right off the bat, he accepted the fact that other

people were likely to have other living habits. If they did something new and strange to him, he just wanted to learn about it and experience it, if possible."

ALL the time Marcel was on our soil he had an insatiable curiosity to see more and learn more.

One evening he went to the Empire State Building. On his return, he chattered excitedly of the view from the tower. He likened the panorama to sparkling jewels set against dark velvet. And announced that he was going back to see what it was like in daylight.

Another time he dragged the confessedly lazy Burston to Fulton Fish Market. Still another he climbed into the crown of the Statue of Liberty.

Somewhere, somehow, he heard of Greenwich Village. And of MacDougall Street, one of the typical thoroughfares of the erstwhile artists' colony. And he had his look-see.

Again a jump ahead of even many New Yorkers, Cerdan investigated Pomander Walk, narrow little street near Riverside Drive.

Any respite from gym duties found him treasure-hunting tourist spots.

IN Chicago this pace went unabated, although his fight there almost resulted in a knockout defeat by Anton Raadik. There was an explanation. An overzealous chef had soaked his afternoon steak with mushroom-dipped gravy. Too courteous to refuse, he went into the fight with an overloaded stomach. He had Raadik well-whipped until he began throwing up. Anton dropped him three or four times in the last round but he staggered home the winner.

But his touring marched on. He inspected every floor of the famed Merchandise Mart. He didn't miss a trick in the stockyards, as befitted the son of an Algerian butcher.

At Detroit, before doom struck in the LaMotta bout, he took in the Ford plant.

According to Burston, the oddest aspect of his interest in America was the fact that he considered no locale out of bounds.

"Now and then I'd get an offer for him to fight in some jerk town, where the guarantee wouldn't cover our expenses," he said.

"I'd read him the offer, pointing out what a laugh it was. He'd look at me and say, 'Money, is nothing, but too bad no time to see the town.'"

CERDAN'S ambitions contained hopes of visiting so distant an American outpost as Hawaii. Several times he talked of going to Miami Beach. California, particularly Hollywood, was constantly on his mind.

Once he reproached Burston for failing to book some exhibitions on the Pacific Coast, saying, "You promise, why we no go?"

The stars of American movies literally were heroes in his world.

He happened to be in Burston's office shortly after Bill Daly and Lee Savold returned from London. There they had met Alan Ladd. When Burston related the story, Marcel gaped. Then he said something, which, translated idiomatically, would have this meaning: "Why, you're really to be envied, you lucky bums!"

Cerdan knew all about the name personalities. But those who played rough-and-tumble, tough-guy roles, they were his big favorites. Jimmy Cagney, Humphrey Bogart and John Garfield—"he drooled over them," Burston testified.

He didn't see many of the pictures in the damn-boxing cycle. It was agreed he shouldn't see any film in which a fighter meets with disgrace or death.

Yet here came irony. Before very much time ran out he appeared in a movie in Italy in which, cast as a reasonable facsimile of himself he was "killed" in an auto smashup. Only a couple of months after completing the picture he and his manager, Jo Longman, were to die in a plane crash en route to this country.

As a fighter here, Cerdan's warmest associations with Americans originated in his training camp stays at Loch Sheldrake, N. Y., in the Catskill Borscht Belt. His GHQ had been the Evans Hotel.

This establishment is operated by the Evans family, the parents, pioneer hotel people, and five sons, with wives and a younger generation.

Cerdan responded to the friendly overtures of his hosts and became "one of the family."

Closest to the Frenchman was Jackie, one of the youngest. He spoke his language.

"Marcel used to say, 'for me, two homes, here and at Casablanca,'" Jackie recalled.

"Then he'd say, 'Me no Marcel Cerdan, me Marcel Cerdan Evans.' That was his little joke. He had a million of them, he did."

Jackie added: "We put up a bridge at the end of Lake Evans and we named it the Marcel Cerdan Bridge. Every day, doing roadwork, he'd come past. Each time he'd stop and read his name on the sign. Then he'd say to a sparring partner, 'Ah, ha, you see the success of boxing, they name bridges for you.'"

One day, young Evans reminded, they were unloading a sixteen-ton truckload of groceries for the hotel. Cerdan wandered by. He glimpsed Jackie at work.

"This food, all for me? I must help," he grinned.

He jumped onto the truck and went to work.

Marcel's cottage was next door to Jackie's. He was continually dropping in, like a good neighbor. Invariably he asked Rhoda, Jackie's wife, if there wasn't some way he could help.

With Jackie and Rhoda he also found a new facet of his love for movies—the drive-in theater. He was fascinated by this ultra-American innovation.

"Wonderful, wonderful, maybe I go into open-air theater business in Casablanca," he told Jackie.

The many athletic facilities at the hotel likewise diverted him. He blended other sports into his fight-training routine.

BEING a far more natural athlete than the average boxer was a factor. (In North Africa he was known as a topflight soccer player.) But it continually amazed fight writers to see him swimming, playing tennis and whacking a handball. And he occasionally could be seen riding around Lake Evans, at the wheel of the family speedboat, the Gussie E.

Summer evenings with Marcel on the lawn in front of the cottage, that's a memory Jackie never will lose.

"We'd sit out there and just talk. He'd tell me about places he had been and people he had met.

"When his brother Armand, the one who lives in South America, came up, we'd try to teach Armand the days of the week in English.

"Armand had a front tooth missing. When he'd try to say Thursday, it wouldn't sound right. Marcel would place his finger in the space of the missing tooth and tell his brother to say it again.

"Then Marcel would say, 'See, doesn't that sound better?'

"We'd laugh and we'd laugh, the three of us.

"Marcel liked to impress his brother with the fact he was the better of the two insofar as English was concerned."

But there was abiding affection between them, Jackie insisted. The clowning was a mask.

"Another time we were trying to get Armand to tell us how long he had been married and how many children he had. Marcel would try to help him using the sign language.

"Armand would say he had been married so long—so many fingers—and that he had so many children—so many fingers.

"Marcel would keep putting fingers up and down and we'd get Armand all mixed up. And then we'd have a real big laugh."

CERDAN, father of three kiddies in Casablanca, was accustomed to eating his meals in the children's dining room at the hotel. It was a clattery, uncarpeted room. And made hideous by the resistance to food of the moppets, not to mention the entreaties of their mothers.

Once Jackie suggested shifting to more quiet quarters.

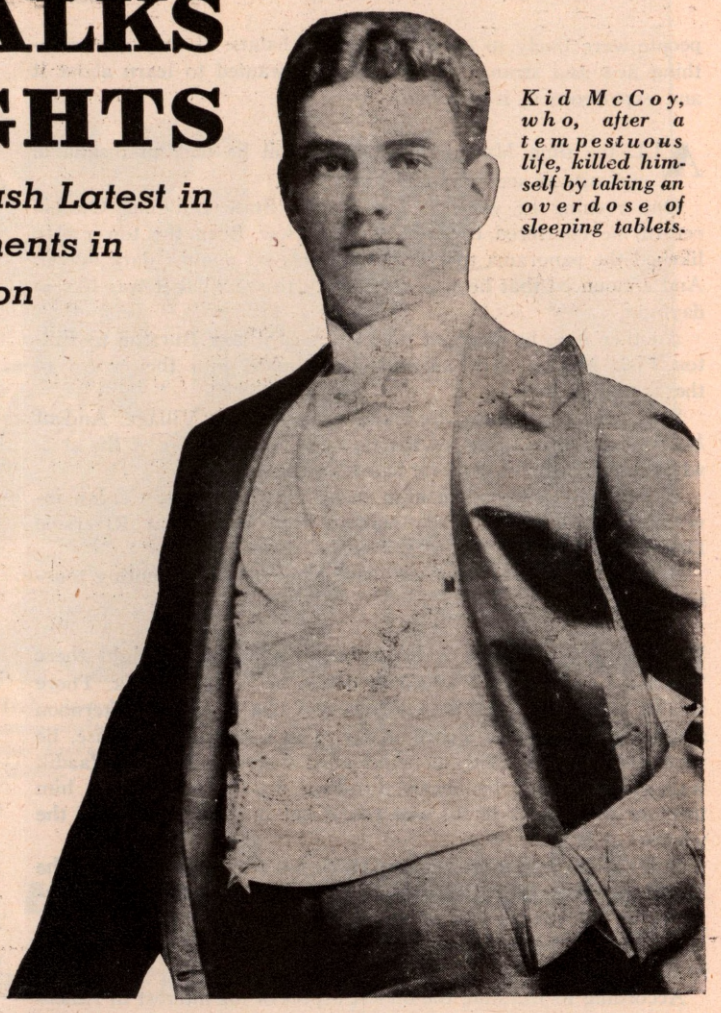
Marcel wouldn't think of it. It was like home, he said, grinning.

His favorite around the hotel was the younger son of Arthur Evans, Robert. The reason was (Continued on page 49)

TRAGEDY STALKS MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Marcel Cerdan's Death in Plane Crash Latest in Grim Series of Tragic Developments in Boxing's Most Active Division

By JOHNNY SALAK



Kid McCoy, who, after a tempestuous life, killed himself by taking an overdose of sleeping tablets.

GREATNESS and Tragedy seem to have a grim affinity in the middleweight division.

Through the years, no fistic class has known more capable fighters, more colorful battles, more historic feuds . . . and more tragic developments . . . than the 160-pound brigade.

Marcel Cerdan's shocking death in a 'plane crash in the Azores was the latest in the long series of mishaps that have befallen middleweight headliners.

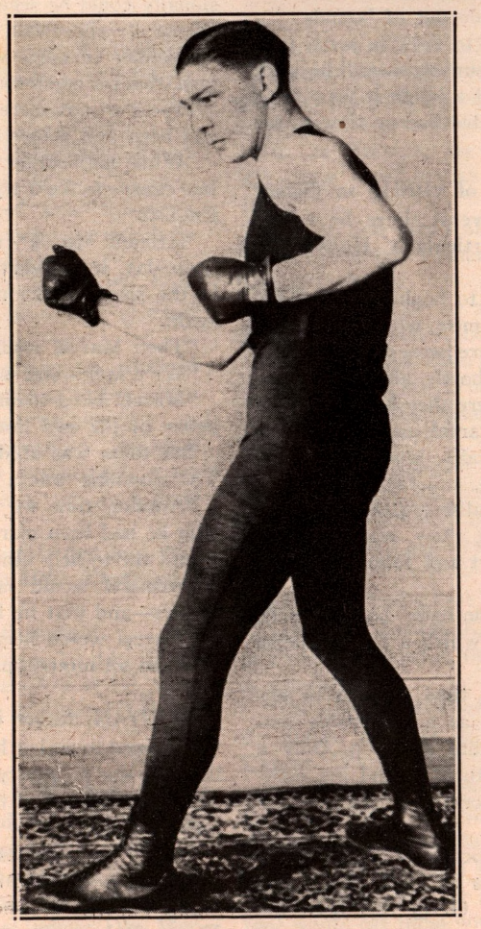
The first tragic episode of note had its beginning on August 27, 1889, when George LaBlanche used the blow heard 'round the world, the now-outlawed pivot punch, to defeat the champion, Nonpareil Jack Dempsey, in San Francisco.

This was a return match, the Nonpareil having stopped LaBlanche in 13 rounds in Larchmont, N. Y., three years before.

In the 32nd round of the second fight, Dempsey was on the verge of scoring another knockout when the French-Canadian, serving in the United States Marines, took a full pivot right arm swing and returned with the elbow. The crash broke Dempsey's nose, and the Nonpareil was counted out, never again to approach the brilliance that had been his.

There was nothing out of order at the time in the use of the pivot, or backhand, blow, but Dempsey had been so tremendously popular with the public that his unexpected defeat produced a clamor that resulted in the punch being declared illegal. It has since been barred from the ring.

Despite his victory, LaBlanche's claim to the middleweight title was not generally recognized, and Dempsey continued to be accepted as champion. His days were numbered, however. He fought infrequently, was knocked out by Bob Fitzsimmons in New Orleans in 1891, stopped again by Tommy Ryan at Coney Island in 1895, and called it quits.



Harry Greb, who fought with a blind eye and succumbed after an operation.

DEMPSEY was ill through those last years and on June 8, 1895, he made his last public appearance at a benefit given for him at New York. Hoping to regain his shattered health, he left for the Pacific Coast but died in poverty in November of the same year at Portland, Ore., his passing going unnoticed by all but one.

M. J. McMahon, of Portland, who had been Dempsey's attorney, was touched by the neglect of the Nonpareil in his death by the countless thousands who had once sung his praises. He wrote and distributed the now world-famous poem, "The Nonpareil's Grave," a heart-tugging and sincere work that brought tears to the eyes of many. The last eight lines were a masterpiece of feeling:—

"Oh, Fame, why sleeps thy favored son
In wilds, in woods, in weeds,
And shall he ever thus sleep on,
Interred his valiant deeds
'Tis strange New York should thus forget
Its 'bravest of the brave'
And in the fields of Oregon,
Unmarked, leave Dempsey's grave."

Dempsey's friends did not forget. They came rallying with funds to erect a tombstone on which are inscribed McMahon's immortal words.

What became of George LaBlanche who, prior to his second fight with Dempsey, had an impressive record? Though he claimed the title after the Dempsey fight, he received little recognition and was the victim of much adverse criticism because of the pivot blow.

An interesting sidelight on LaBlanche's subsequent activities, and the utter disdain in which he was held, was that Johnny Herget, better known to the ring as Young Mitchell, fought the Marine with only one purpose in mind—to avenge the defeat of his pal, Dempsey.

Mitchell, a close friend of the Nonpareil, had won the American featherweight championship in 1885, and by 1891 had grown into a middleweight. He challenged LaBlanche, the defi was accepted, and on February 20 of that year the pair met in San Francisco. Mitchell knocked LaBlanche out in the 12th round.

Mitchell, of course, inherited what claim LaBlanche may have had to the title, but he didn't want it. He "gave" the championship back to his pal, Dempsey.

LaBlanche's star had set, never to rise again. Though he fought for another ten years, his defeats were many, his vic-

Tiger Flowers, like Harry Greb, passed away following an eye operation.

tories few and far between. He passed away in Lawrence, Mass., on May 3, 1918. In his later years, LaBlanche bitterly regretted that one fleeting moment of his life that crowned him in victory but clothed him in dismal disgrace—that one lightning blow that started Dempsey on his way to the grave, and damned LaBlanche in the eyes of the public.

ONE of the most colorful feuds the ring ever has known was that between Stanley Ketchel and Billy Papke. Both rivals were destined to wind up their lives with tragic embellishments.

Four times Ketchel and Papke battled it out. Their first meeting, a ten-rounder in Milwaukee, on June 4, 1908, resulted in a close, disputed decision for Stanley. On Labor Day of that year they tangled again, this time in Los Angeles. Papke knocked Ketchel out in the 11th round. Eleven weeks later, on Thanksgiving Day, they met up once more, with Colma, Cal., as the site. Ketchel flattened his rival in the 11th stanza. The following July 5 they met in their last chapter, Ketchel winning the decision after 20 rounds in Colma.

Early in 1910, Ketchel made a tour of the East. He boxed in Boston, flattening Porky Flynn, then dropped into New York to dispose of Willie Lewis and Westchester Jim Smith. Ketchel next headed west, and stopped off in Conway, near Springfield, Mo., to visit Colonel Dickinson, a prominent figure in the sports world in those days.

On the morning of October 15, as Ketchel was having breakfast, a ranch-hand, Walter Dipley, burst into the dining room and blazed away with a gun. Ketchel, rushed to the hospital, died the next day. As the story came out later, Dipley had become insanely jealous of attentions he thought Ketchel had been paying to his wife, a waitress at the ranch.

Papke, meanwhile, was to live another quarter of a century, but on December 27, 1936, something suddenly snapped in his mind and he killed his wife and committed suicide in their home in Newport, Cal.

ONE of the saddest stories of all was the one concerning James Leslie Darcy, the Australian. And it's a chapter that reflects little glory on America's vaunted sportsmanship.

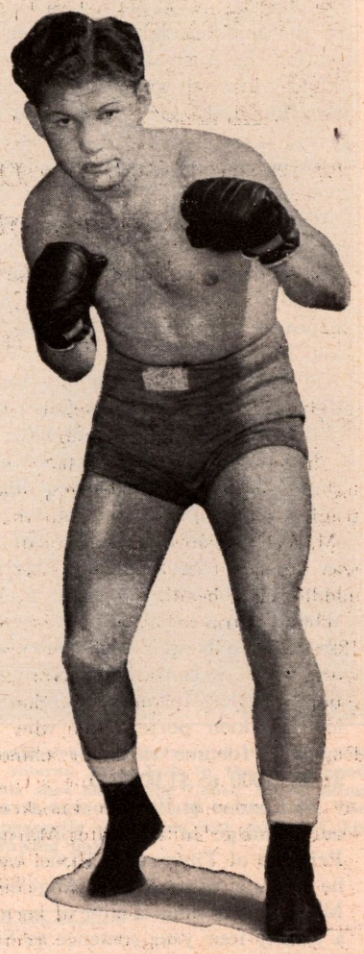
Darcy was one of the greatest fighters ever developed in Australia. After he had disposed of his local rivals, Mick King, Fritz Holland, Bob Whitelaw, Fred Dyer, Les O'Donnell and Dave Smith, promoters began to import top American opponents. Darcy handled them as convincingly as he had his native foemen. Among his victims were Frank Loughrey, Billy Murray, Gus Christie, Eddie McGoorty, Jimmy Clabby, George K.O. Brown, Buck Crouse and former champion George Chip. The only Yank to give Darcy trouble was Jeff Smith, who seemed to have the style to bother him. In one bout, Darcy quit, claiming Jeff had fouled him. In a return match, Darcy succeeded in having Smith disqualified.

Darcy's exploits in Australia had given him tremendous publicity in American papers. Jack Kearns, who had chaperoned Billy Murray to Australia for two meetings with Darcy, was the one who suggested to Les a trip to the United States. Accompanied by an Australian sportsman, Tim O'Sullivan, Darcy made the jaunt.

The First World War was then on. America wasn't in it as yet, and we were supposed to be "neutral," but that didn't stop some of our violent flagwavers from launching a bitter campaign against the visitor. He was branded a "slacker" because he wasn't in the Australian army.

They weren't interested in the real story. They didn't care to know that Darcy was the main support of a large family; that there were ten or eleven younger brothers and sisters in the clan; that the father was an invalid and Les' one older brother a cripple.

So they started to blast, and they blasted loud and long. The result was that Governor Charles Whitman barred Darcy from fighting in New York. Les announced he had come to America to fight for only six months, and that after he had earned enough money to send home to his family in Australia, he intended to enlist in the Canadian army. But that failed to soften Whitman. He was a cold-blooded politician, and played his cards his own way. Darcy remained barred in New York; other states followed suit.



Bummy Davis who met his death at the hands of a gunman.

The Governor of Tennessee, after investigating the facts, declared that, t'ell with New York, Darcy was entitled to a decent "break" in America, and would be permitted to box in the Volunteer State. A Memphis promoter promptly matched Les with Len Rowlands. Meanwhile, the United States had got into the war, and Darcy, to show his appreciation for the Tennessee Governor's attitude, enlisted in the American army in Memphis.

But the damage had already been done. While in Memphis, before the bout with Rowlands could be held, Darcy became ill, and was rushed to the hospital. He failed to recover, and died on May 24, 1917. Pneumonia, they called it; a broken heart was the real answer. Les was only 21.

A grand fellow, and a great fighter, Darcy had to travel halfway 'round the globe to find, not fame and fortune, but only a grave.

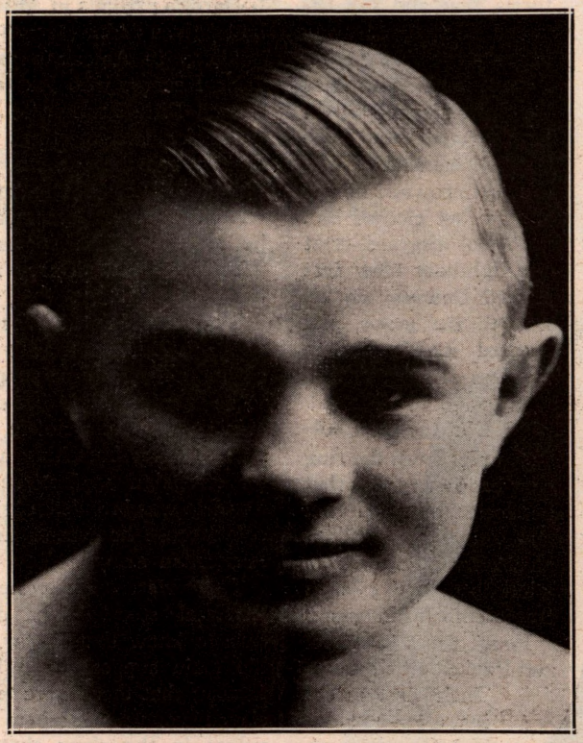
NORMAN SELBY bid farewell to Rush County, Indiana, in 1891. Had he known the turbulent, bizarre and almost fantastic life the next half century was to whirl him through, this son of a farmer probably would have stopped a moment—but only to toss a coin, and keep tossing it until it came up the way he wanted it to. Yes, he probably would have left Rush County even if he had known, confident in his own ability to outwit the Gods of Destiny.

He took the name of Charles (Kid) McCoy and started fighting through the Middle West for purses which only brought him a meager sum. Within five years he was fighting for the title and on March 2, 1896, won the welterweight crown by kayoing Tommy Ryan, the champ. Having outgrown the division he laid claim

to the middleweight title after defeating the Australian, Dan Creedon. McCoy lost only six of his more than two hundred fights throughout the world against the best men, the losses usually coming against heavier opponents.

It was a fight with Joe Choynski in San Francisco in 1899 which led to the coining of the phrase, "the real McCoy." A few days before the Kid's appearance a Pete McCoy had been knocked out by Joe McAuliffe. When Kid McCoy reached the city for his fight with Choynski the newspapers hailed him as "the real McCoy."

In his sixty-six years McCoy crowded, and often battled life—it was a losing battle, one of the few he did lose. In his day he had held two world championships. He had been a hobo and playboy; a dishwasher and a social lion. At one time owner of a New York jewelry shop and then a bankrupt. McCoy had been a successful movie actor and a lowly saloon porter. He won and spent a fortune variously estimated at $250,000 to $1,000,000.



Billy Papke, who killed his wife and himself.

In London in 1912 he was arrested on a charge of alleged complicity in the jewel robbery of the Princess of Thurn and Taxis, but was absolved. In August, 1924, he was convicted in Los Angeles in the murder of Mrs. Theresa Mors, the estranged wife of an art dealer, for which he received a twenty-four year sentence to San Quentin. McCoy was paroled in 1932 upon the assurance of an old friend, Harry Bennett of the Ford Motor Company, that a job would be given him.

The Kid passed the rest of his life, until April 17, 1940, in Detroit writing his memoirs which he aptly called, "Life Jabs Back." On that date, in a Detroit hotel room, Norman Selby took his own life, death being attributed to an overdose of a sleeping potion.

In his own words he committed suicide because he "could not endure this world's madness!" So ended the tense and dramatic life of one of the ring's legendary heroes.

JOHNNY WILSON probably was the most unpopular and unappreciated champion the middleweight division has known. Originally a New Yorker, Johnny ambled to Boston, after the Frawley law passed out in the Empire State, and became a prime favorite in the Hub.

On May 6, 1920, Wilson was awarded a surprising 12-round decision over the titleholder, Mike O'Dowd, in Boston. O'Dowd and his manager, Paddy Mullins, claimed a "home-town" verdict. They "wuz robbed." A return match was arranged for Madison Square Garden the following St. Patrick's Day. This time there was no doubt that Wilson won. Johnny may not have been a great fighter, but he did have O'Dowd's "number." His southpaw style probably was the answer. There weren't many left-handers around in those days, and O'Dowd apparently couldn't fathom Wilson's modus operandi.

Even though he whipped O'Dowd in their second meeting, Wilson's reign as champion was hardly spectacular. Four months later, he traveled to Cleveland to meet the slow but dangerous Bryan Downey. As champion, Johnny brought along his own referee, Jimmy Gardner, and fortunately for him. Three times Wilson was dropped in the seventh round, and when it looked as though three times were out for him, Gardner suddenly disqualified Downey for allegedly hitting Johnny while he was down.

The hubbub that ensued resulted in Tex Rickard rematching the pair for a Labor Day show at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City. This time the rivals went the 12-round distance, to no official decision, but it was a dull, slow bout that prompted the late Damon Runyon to report: "A bum draw would be giving them both the best of it."

The title represented little to Wilson either in prestige or in money, and he finally lost it on August 31, 1923, when he was beaten by Harry Greb in New York's Yankee Stadium.

IT was one of those grim twists of an ironical destiny that Greb and his successor as middleweight champion, Tiger Flowers, were to be counted out under almost identical circumstances, and slightly more than a year apart.

The flamboyant Greb, who often went out of his class to whip light-heavyweights and heavyweights, and was the only fighter ever to gain an official decision over Gene Tunney, fought the last couple of years of his career with only one eye. He had lost the sight of the other, but physical examinations by boxing commissions weren't so strict in those days, and the Flying Dutchman managed to get by.

It didn't seem to bother Greb, however, but when his other optic also began to fail, he decided something would have to be done about it. After losing his second decision to Flowers in Madison Square Garden on August 19, 1926, he arranged for an operation in Atlantic City. The date was October 22. Greb failed to come out of the anesthesia.

No cleaner, more decent boxer ever has graced the prize ring than Theodore Flowers, first Negro to win the middleweight title. A simple, unaffected lad, steward of a little Methodist Church in his native Georgia, Flowers once said: "I never strike my opponent in anger, no matter how badly I am punished, although I always try to win."

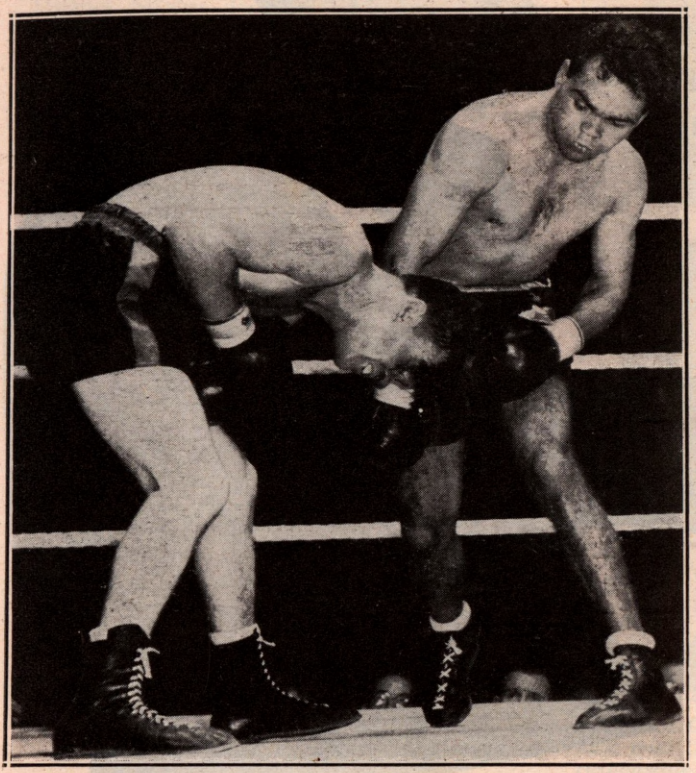
After wresting the 160-pound laurels from Greb, Flowers lost them on a questionable decision to Mickey Walker in Chicago on December 3, 1926. He also was having trouble with his eyes. Nearly a year later, after stopping Leo Gates in New York, he visited the offices of Dr. W. G. Fralick for what was supposed to be a minor operation. His trouble, it developed, stemmed from a growth over his left eye, and its removal should have been a simple enough task. But like his predecessor, Greb, the stout fighting heart that had carried Flowers through so many gruelling ring battles failed to weather the anesthesia. He died November 16, 1927.

WHEN Mickey Walker decided, on June 19, 1931, that he could no longer make the middleweight limit, and announced his decision to compete in the light-heavyweight and heavyweight divisions, the 160-pound ranks fell into a decade of confusion. Champions bounced up all over the landscape. Gorilla Jones, Ben Jeby, Marcel Thil, Lou Brouillard, Vince Dundee, Teddy Yarosz, Babe Risko, Freddie Steele, Fred Apostoli, Al Hostak, Solly Kreiger, Ceferino Garcia, Ken Overlin and Billy Soose were among the many who laid claim to the title at various times. The confusion was caused by the refusal of the major boxing boards—the National Boxing Association, the New York State Athletic Commission, and the International Boxing Union of Europe—to cooperate in legitimate elimination tournaments to determine one undisputed champion.

Finally, on November 28, 1941, the situation was straightened out when Tony Zale, the N.B.A. champion, defeated Georgie Abrams, recognized by New York as champion, in Madison Square Garden.

But Zale also was to encounter the hex that seemed to have overtaken middleweight champions. *(Continued on page 45)*

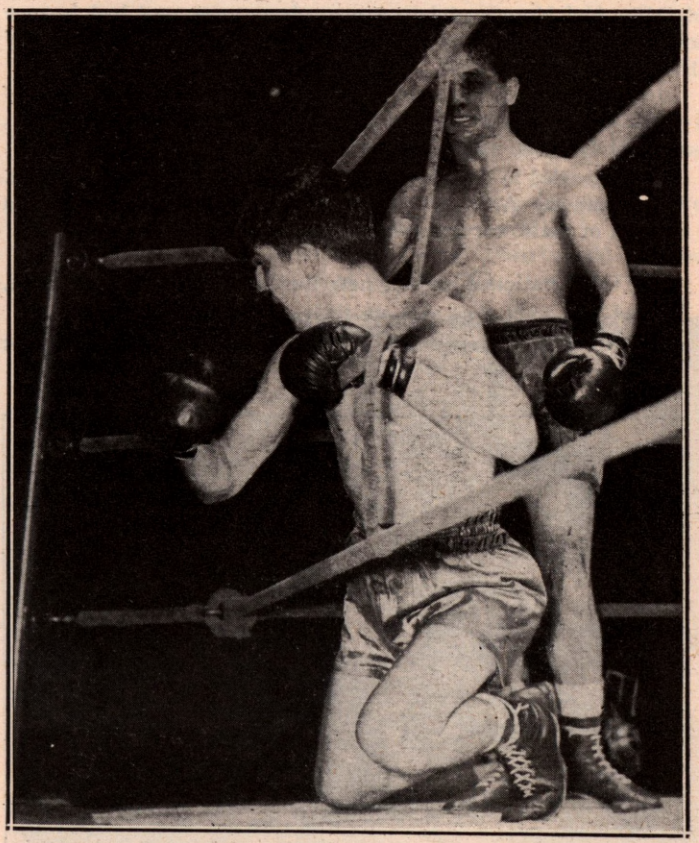
RINGSIDE SNAPSHOTS



The American middleweight, Pete Mead, is doubled up by one of Dave Sands' lusty rights in their ten-rounder in London's Harringay Arena. Holder of Australia's middleweight, light-heavyweight and heavyweight titles, as well as the British Empire middleweight crown, Sands packed too many guns for Mead. The victory strengthened the Antipodean's position as a contender for the world 160-pound championship.

Kid Gavilan, No. 1 contender for the world welterweight title, had too much youth and stamina for the veteran Beau Jack in their ten-round battle in the Chicago Stadium. This shot shows the Cuban Hawk using his left hand to set Jack up for a short, jolting right to the chin. The gross gate was disappointing. Apparently Jack has lost much of his former drawing power.

Attending his last fight, Marcel Cerdan, taking a "busman's holiday" before flying on his fatal trip to New York, drops in at the Palais des Sports to see the Medina-Skena battle for the French bantam championship. The former middleweight king loved to watch a thrilling contest as much as he liked to engage in one.



With his French bantamweight laurels at stake, the veteran Theo Medina needed eleven rounds to catch his elusive young challenger, Louis Skena, at the Palais des Sports, Paris. But when he finally did, he made a good job of it. Medina's vicious punching sent Skena to his knees against the ropes for what proved to be the knockout. The fight was the first of a series of important contests to be staged at the famous Paris Stadium during the indoor season by Gilbert Benaim and his associates.

The JACOBS' STORY

Tex Rickard Had Influential, Crafty and Moneyed Ally in the Man from the Streets of Old New York

PART III

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

MIKE JACOBS, retired boxing impresario of New York, started out on Coney Island boats, went into the theatre ticket agency business, backed Broadway hits—and ultimately landed right in the thick of the ring industry, its outstanding promoter, its No. 1 tycoon.

How was this Jacobs metamorphosis, insofar as boxing was concerned, achieved? When did Mike first become attracted to the ring, and its opportunities for financial return?

"It was in 1900," Jacobs related recently. "Terry McGovern, one of the greatest little fighters the ring has produced, was fighting George Dixon (Little Chocolate) at the Broadway Athletic Club in New York.

"I had been going to fights for years. I had seen McGovern develop into one of the most attractive box office draws in the history of the business. It was through the fight between the little Negro and Terrible Terry that I became involved in the boxing game."

Mike had blossomed into a man about town, and had become friendly with some of the big braves around the Tammany Hall tepee.

Joe Humphreys, the fight announcer, was close to the powers of the Democratic regime in New York. Sam Harris, who managed McGovern, was a Broadway producer.

Mike decided to do a little business in McGovern-Dixon tickets. The Broadway A.C. was not a very large arena, the fight was the talk of the town, and pasteboards were at a premium.

JACOBS stationed himself near the Broadway A.C. box office, and saw fight fans pick up their reservations.

"I will give you a profit of $2 on your ticket," Jacobs kept repeating to the customers as they came out of the queue.

Mike Jacobs

Most of them refused to do business. But many did accept Mike's offer.

Some also raised the ante, and the future czar of the fight game obliged—within reason. Thus did Michael become involved with boxing, in a financial way.

Jacobs managed to pick up quite a hoard of tickets for that

Legal advisors, Garden officials and Uncle Mike signing an agreement for Jacobs to handle boxing in the Garden. Jimmy Johnston, Garden matchmaker at the time, is seated on the left with Stanton Griffis, now an American Ambassador and at the time of the deal, chairman of the Garden Board of Directors, in the center, and Jacobs on the right. Sol Strauss, Mike's lawyer, is standing between Jacobs and Griffis.

fight. He held tight. Some 48 hours before ring time he disposed of his tickets on a highly inflated market.

Mike got as much as $20 and $25 for a $5 ticket, and after the fight sat down and said to Michael Strauss Jacobs, "How long has this been going on?"

From then on, Jacobs did a thriving business in fight tickets. The Horton Law days passed, and then came the membership era, and ultimately the Walker Law.

The old Garden was a lucrative source of income for Mike. The new Garden, too.

The general supposition is that Jacobs owed his career in boxing to Tex Rickard. But Michael flourished in that line years before Rickard ever hit Broadway.

Jacobs first met Rickard at Goldfield, Nev., in 1906. Rickard was the promoter of the battle in which, on September 3, Joe Gans kept the lightweight championship by winning from Battling Nelson on a foul in the 42nd round.

It was this promotion which established Rickard as a fight impresario.

JACOBS ran into Tex again at Reno in July, 1910, when Jack Johnson knocked out Jim Jeffries.

Mike filed Rickard away for future reference. "This guy isn't going to remain out in the sticks for long," Michael said to himself. "He will head for New York, and when he arrives there, I will be on hand to welcome him to Broadway."

Jacobs had the correct slant on Rickard. The man of the Klondike, the adventurer from the pampas of South America, refused to linger in the sticks, as Mike called them, and one day arrived in New York, to take over in the Garden, and establish himself as the biggest, the most daring fight promoter up to that time.

In 1915, Rickard matched Jess Willard, holder of the world's heavyweight championship, with Frank Moran in the old Garden.

This affair was enveloped in political intrigue. Tex was not conversant with the tricks of the metropolis, he was afraid of political entanglements, and he also needed money.

Rickard found his guide and his helper in Mike Jacobs.

It was through Mike's steering that the New York Commission's ban on the fight was removed. It took plenty of steering, too.

Terry McGovern, whose fight with George Dixon was responsible for Uncle Mike's involvement in the beak industry.

Jacobs' funds eased things in other directions. The fight was held, Willard won, the house was big, the profits were lush, and Rickard and Jacobs were on their way. Rickard as the big promoter, the Miracle Man of the box office, and Mike as the power behind the throne.

IT is conceivable that as Rickard's confidant and money man, Jacobs had an in which paid off handsomely. It is possible that Mike and his ticket agency did a thriving business in fight tickets just so long as Tex was at the helm.

In any event, it may be said with extreme confidence that Jacobs did not lose, financially, by his association with Rickard.

The years rolled along. Rickard attracted the Nice People. Boxing in New York became Big Business. Tickets for championship fights sold for $100, face value.

Rickard was achieving a tremendous success, and Mike was getting richer.

Not that Jacobs depended on his ticket agency, and his line of rubber neck wagons, which toured Chinatown and other corners of New York, loaded with patrons from San Francisco, Des Moines and Scranton.

In 1916, Mike, living at Red Bank, N. J., heard that the War Department was about to build a big camp at nearby Wrightstown—Camp Dix.

Jacobs purchased big tracts of land in that neighborhood and built a village just outside the camp.

Mike also acquired the concession rights, and hot dog stands, a restaurant, a barber shop and other lucrative appendages. He was doing all right.

"A lot of the kids got into money jams, and I helped many of them," Mike recalled recently. "I ain't really hard-hearted."

WHEN Rickard promoted the Dempsey-Willard fight in Toledo in July, 1919, Tex and Mike had been in close contact for five years.

That Rickard staged the contest in the pine arena on the shores of Maumee Bay traced to sound advice from Mike.

Jacobs did not believe that the Toledo affair would turn out

(Continued on page 37)

Uncle Mike often liked to indulge in pranks with members of the boxing profession and scribes. Here he is made a member of the "Whiskerinos." In the photo are, left to right, Max Baer, Buddy Baer, Mike Jacobs and Ham Fisher, creator of the famed Joe Palooka.

Buying tickets to his own show. Mike Jacobs receiving five one thousand dollar bonds from Irene Bolte. A bond was the price of admission to the Montgomery-Beau Jack fight, a war charity affair.

They Seldom Make It Stick

Retired Champions Are Few and Far Between—Gene Tunney Lone Heavyweight Who Quit and Meant It—Never Engaged in an Exhibition After Hanging Up His Gloves

By TED CARROLL

THE retirement of Joe Louis was a standout happening in boxing in 1949. Giving up a title isn't the sort of thing that takes place often in the fight business. Retired undefeated title holders are few and far between. Of course, there was Gene Tunney, retired heavyweight king, who, when he stepped down back in 1928, really meant it. He never tried a comeback.

Just as smart outside the ring as in it, Tunney never wavered in his retirement. If Gene ever harbored any thoughts of returning once he called it quits, no one ever knew about it.

Tunney quit the business in top shape in mind, body and bankroll. Today Gene has money he hasn't even counted yet, and if there is a healthier or handsomer 50-year-old man in the country than Tunney, he hasn't been found. Gene, a proud chap, has always enjoyed the prestige attached to being the champion who retired undefeated, and has made the most of it in his business and social activities.

REMAINING retired has been a tough proposition for those few champs who stepped down while still on top. There was old James J. Jeffries, for instance, who decided to give the whole thing up way back in 1905. Jeff had been thinking of it for several years after he had disposed of the aging former title holders, Corbett and Fitzsimmons. Claiming lack of opposition, he stepped down, although the shadow of Jack Johnson was beginning to loom on the horizon.

By 1908 Johnson had demonstrated his superiority over the field in the scramble that ensued for Jeffries' discarded crown. Aggravated and annoyed by the Galveston man's ascendancy, racial supremacists and agitators of the period went to work on old Jeff in such determined manner, the Boilermaker finally acquiesced to a charged-up "public demand" and "came back" to forestall Johnson's claim to the heavyweight throne. The $100,000 guarantee with which Promoter Tex Rickard tempted the ex-title holder no doubt had much to do with his decision to regain the crown for the Caucasian race.

Since his proponents insisted that Jeffries was returning as the holder of a championship he had never actually lost in the ring, his downfall before Johnson wiped out his undefeated retired rating.

WHETHER Joe Louis will make his retirement stick as Tunney did or will be talked into another fling at it as Jeffries was, is for the future to decide. At this stage of the game Joe probably doesn't know himself. Circumstances beyond control—and this usually means money trouble—can alter the intention of anyone. The case of Benny Leonard comes to mind.

If there ever was a champion in the most complete sense of the word, Benny Leonard was the man. He was a great fighter who fought in the days of outstanding men in his division. Kansas, Tendler, Dundee, Richie Mitchell, Charley White—any one of these might have been champion had not Leonard been around at the time. Benny proved his mastery over these good ones to such an extent that when he gave up his title and quit the ring in 1925 he had really run out of rivals.

There is little doubt that Benny Leonard would never have come out of retirement but for the great crash of 1929. His ring earnings had been tremendous, but in attempting to parlay them into even more, Leonard was practically wiped out in the real estate and Wall Street panics that crumpled the country in 1929.

By 1931 Leonard was in such straits he announced a return to the ring, a balding and paunchy man of 35 with seven years of ring inactivity behind him. Leonard's efforts, while he still retained some traces of his superlative skill, were in the main pathetic. Happily his comeback proved financially successful, particularly his final bout with Jimmy M'Larnin, which sold out the Garden on October 7, 1932.

Benny through his comeback and more fortunate business connections had reached some sort of security when he passed away in 1947. He left an estate of $40,000, most of this resulting from his comeback.

IT is no secret that Louis lives a life geared to the earning capacities of a heavyweight champion. Joe, with his sly wit, puts it this way, "You don't make money promotin' like you do fightin', but then nobody's hittin' you none either."

Usually surrounded by a retinue of retainers or relatives, all of whom constitute something of a financial drain, Louis' living expenses are not low. Although reports of his golf links wagering are probably exaggerated, it is common knowledge that Louis likes to have a little something riding on his golf scores. How long his exhibitions will remain sufficiently lucrative to prove worthwhile, is hard to say.

His three most recent ones in Baltimore, Washington and Boston drew a combined total of some $23,000. While this is chicken feed by heavyweight championship standards, if the erstwhile Brown Bomber can stretch his tours over the next few years, the prospects of his ever returning to the ring will become more and more remote since he'll be 36 years old this coming April.

Despite the recurrent rumors that he intends to fight again, Joe insists his days of serious fighting are behind him. He candidly admits the exhibition business is a money-making idea pure and simple.

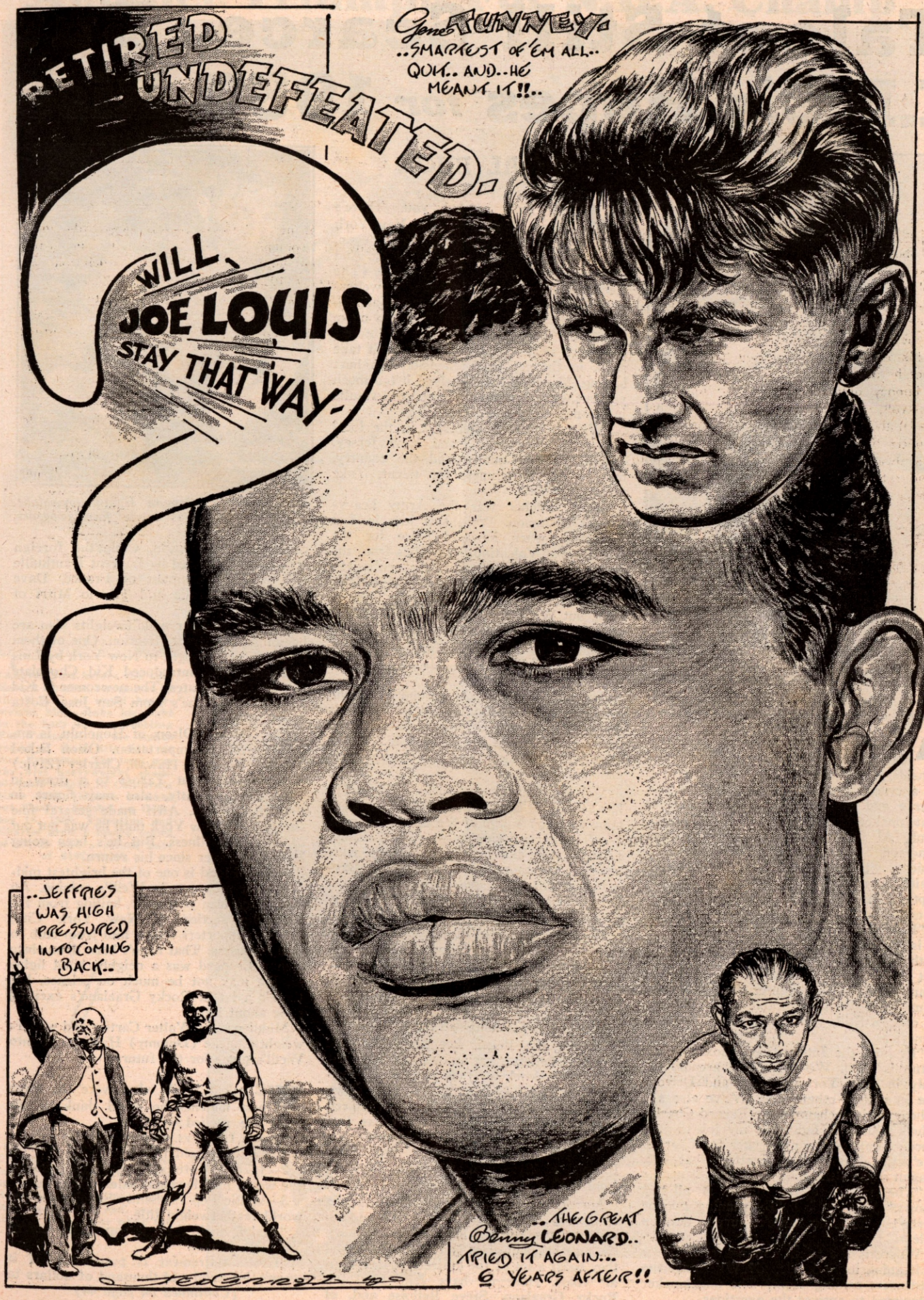
Another deterrent to a probable Louis return is the gradual emergence of Charles as a fighter of genuine championship ability. Louis has been aware of this for some time, but his boosting of the Cincinnati boy was marked off as promotional ballyhoo.

A 36-year-old Louis slowed down to a snail's pace would undoubtedly run into plenty of trouble with the shifty Ohioan. Apparently no one knows this better than Louis himself.

IN the lighter classes, where weight-making has proved a hurdle, unbeaten champions, while rare, are not unknown. One of the earliest was Jack M'Auliffe, who held the lightweight crown for eleven years from 1885 to 1896, when he retired without ever losing it. M'Auliffe's claim is questioned in Nat Fleischer's Record Book as the best he could do with Jem Carney, the English champ, was get a draw. Still the old boy was recognized in the States as world champion. He became a great idol and was always regarded as an undefeated champion until his passing some years ago.

Trouble making the class limit has given an undefeated rating to some real standouts in the lighter classes. Barney Ross and Mickey Walker are among these. Ross never lost his lightweight title, giving it up in 1935 to move into the welterweight class. Walker, who had been doing most of his fighting in the light-heavy and heavyweight classes anyway after winning the middleweight crown in 1926, finally gave up the title in 1931.

Incidentally, this led to one of the longest muddles to ever afflict a boxing division. Ten years passed before there was a universally recognized champion in the middleweight class. During all these years, the N.B.A., the European Federation, and the New York Boxing Commission had their own occupants of the crowded throne. The fight between *(Continued on page 36)*


RETIRED UNDEFEATED.
Gene TUNNEY..
..SMARTEST OF 'EM ALL..
QUIT.. AND..HE MEANT IT!!..
WILL JOE LOUIS STAY THAT WAY-
..JEFFRIES WAS HIGH PRESSURED INTO COMING BACK..
..THE GREAT Benny LEONARD.. TRIED IT AGAIN... 6 YEARS AFTER!!

Talent Still Scarce, But I.B.C.'s Hopes *for* 1950 Rise

Grant Butcher, former Army heavyweight champion, who looms as a bright prospect.

By AL BUCK

AL WEILL stuck a fresh cigar into a holder, leaned back in his chair and considered the future. The year 1950 will be a crucial one in boxing. Talent is still scarce and money has become tight. As matchmaker for the International Boxing Club, Al faces a challenge, not only at Madison Square Garden, but also at the Chicago Stadium and Detroit Olympia, for which he makes the matches. He has accepted the situation at its face value, and is confident he can work out a solution.

"Boxing is a great sport. In my opinion it is the greatest of all sports. Let's start with that," Weill said. "The talent is scarce, but if you'll look around you'll find more than one promising fighter. The economic situation is not as favorable as it has been, of course. Still, you have to have faith in America.

"Besides, the International Boxing Club setup is ideal. We've got the arenas, not only in New York, Chicago and Detroit, but in several other cities. We've also got a heavyweight champion in Ezzard Charles who's willing to fight. It's my job to produce an outstanding challenger for Charles. He's the champion, no matter what Col. Eagan says to the contrary.

"The secret to the future is all-star shows," Weill added. "By running two or three ten-round bouts we're sure to develop talent."

Where is the talent coming from? How is it going to be developed? Where are the customers coming from? The matchmaker attempted to answer the questions.

"JUST look around you. There's Jimmy Flood, the young New York middleweight, for example," Weill began. "He's a new face with a big following. And that kid from over the river, Ernie (The Rock) Durando, of Bayonne, a welterweight with a real sock and crowd-appeal.

"Fellows like Flood and Durando make new fans. Television is bound to interest thousands of people in boxing. I don't take stock in the cry that television has hurt boxing. Maybe it hasn't helped it too much yet, but we're beginning to see good results in the near future.

"We're not only interested in the local kids from New York and New Jersey. We're reaching out around the country, and to foreign climes, for talent. Take Grant Butcher."

Grant Butcher was the Army heavyweight champion. Weill saw him in San Francisco when he was there for the Charles-Pat Valentino fight. He's from the famous Olympic Club, and he's been taught by Capt. Bob Roper, the old heavyweight. Butcher lost to Billy Smith on the Charles card, but Weill was impressed. He weighs 185 pounds.

"Butcher is a body puncher like Mickey Walker was," Weill said. "He's a good left-hooker."

There's a heavyweight around Brooklyn, George Kaplan, who is undefeated. He's managed by Jimmy Grippo. Then, there are other likely young big fellows like Cesar Brion, Roland LaStarza and Rocky Marciano.

Marciano hails from Brockton, Mass. He has scored 20 knockouts in 22 fights. Carmine (Bingo) Vingo of the Bronx has won 17 of 18 starts, losing only to Joe Lindsay. Lindsay won and lost in two bouts with Omelio Agramonte. Joe Cheshul of Bayonne has run off an impressive record for a kid. Charley Norkus, another Bayonneite, also has caught Weill's eye.

"His last name is Murphy, so why he calls himself Norkus, I don't know," commented Weill. "Still, there's plenty of heavyweights around. Plenty of them to fight Charles in the future."

WEILL'S list contained the old standbys like Joe Baksi, Lee Oma and Lee Savold. The latter has an obligation to fight Bruce Woodcock for Jack Solomons. Freddie Mills and Joey Maxim, the world's two best light-heavyweights, also have been snared by Solomons. But Weill has two light-heavyweight prospects to await the Mills-Maxim winner. They are Nick Barone of Syracuse and Dick Wagner, from out Oregon way.

Marcel Cerdan's untimely death put a temporary crimp into the I.B.C.'s middleweight plans. But the 160-pounders still are the most affluent class in the business. And they boast a lot of the desired "international" color. Here we have Jake LaMotta, Rocky Graziano, Steve Belloise and, of course, Ray Robinson, while the foreign contingent is headed by Laurent Dauthuille and Robert Villemain of France, Dave Sands of Australia and Tiberio Mitri of Italy.

Dick Wagner, Oregon light-heavyweight, a fighter who has made fine progress.

A lot of younger middleweights also are beginning to attract attention. One of them has just been brought to New York by Luis Guitterez, who introduced Kid Chocolate to the United States. The newcomer is Kid Portugese, and he's from San Jose, Costa Rica.

Carl (Bobo) Olson, of Honolulu, is another probable importation. Olson licked Tommy Yarosz in Hawaii. Charley (Zivic) Affif, who fought Yarosz to a draw in Pittsburgh recently, also may figure in the I.B.C. plans. Affif made several fine showings in New York until he was put out of action by illness. But he's been going better than ever since his return.

Jimmy Flood is one of the brightest middleweight prospects in Weill's opinion. An Irish-American youngster, hailing from the Yorkville section of New York City, Flood's supporters follow him from club to club in busses. That hasn't been done since Benny Leonard was a neighborhood fighter. He may not be much on science, but there's a lot of Rocky Graziano's exciting style about him.

Middleweight Walter Cartier and welterweight Eugene (Dummy) Hairston fit into Weill's plans for the future.

WE asked Weill what were the three best matches he could think of for 1950. He replied:—

1—Joe Louis vs. Ezzard Charles for the world heavyweight title.

2—Jake LaMotta vs. Rocky Graziano for the world middleweight title.

3—Willie Pep vs. Sandy Saddler for the world featherweight title.

"And I don't think I can make any of 'em," Weill said.

"Louis' retirement is permanent. If it wasn't, he could add thousand of dollars to

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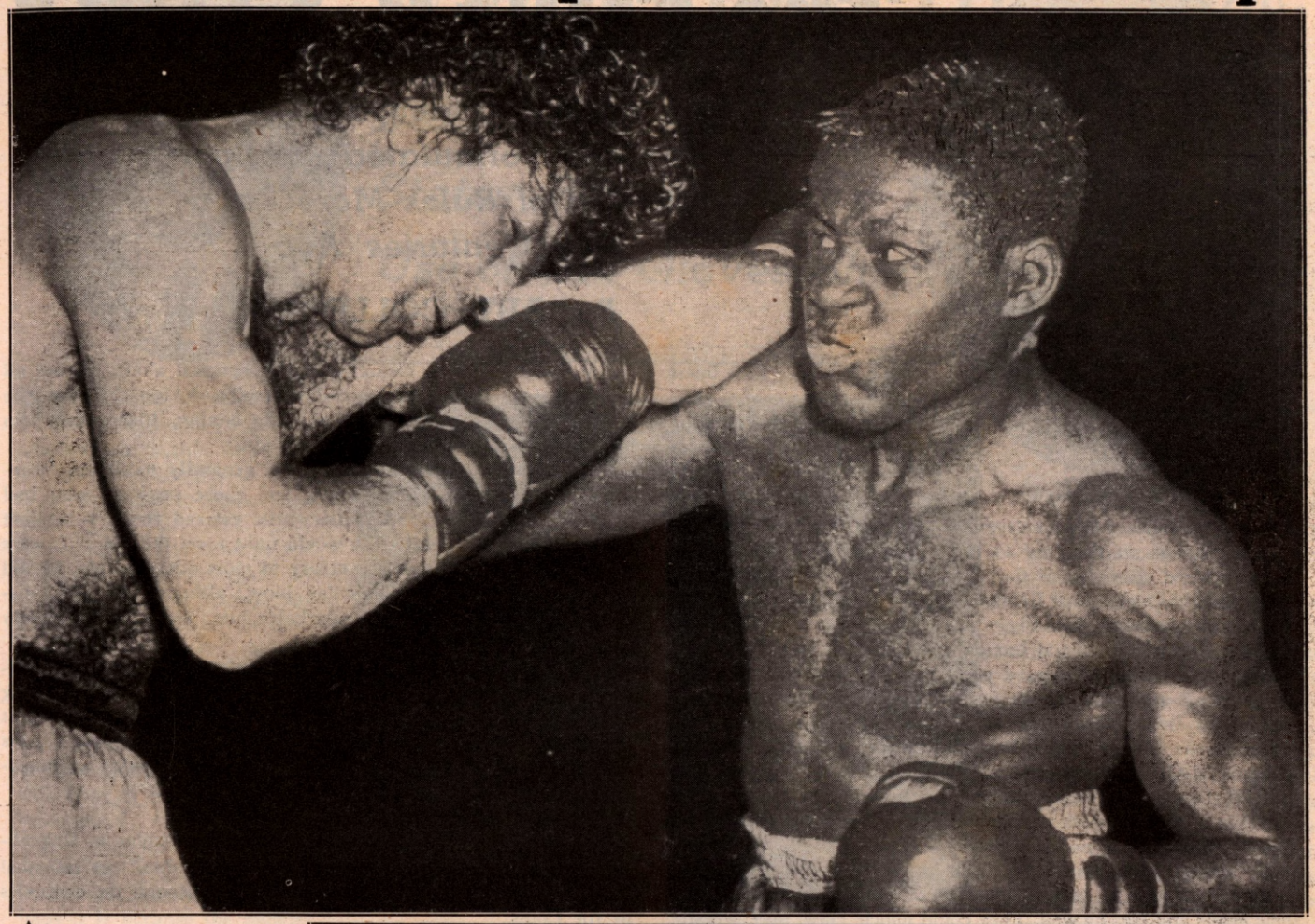
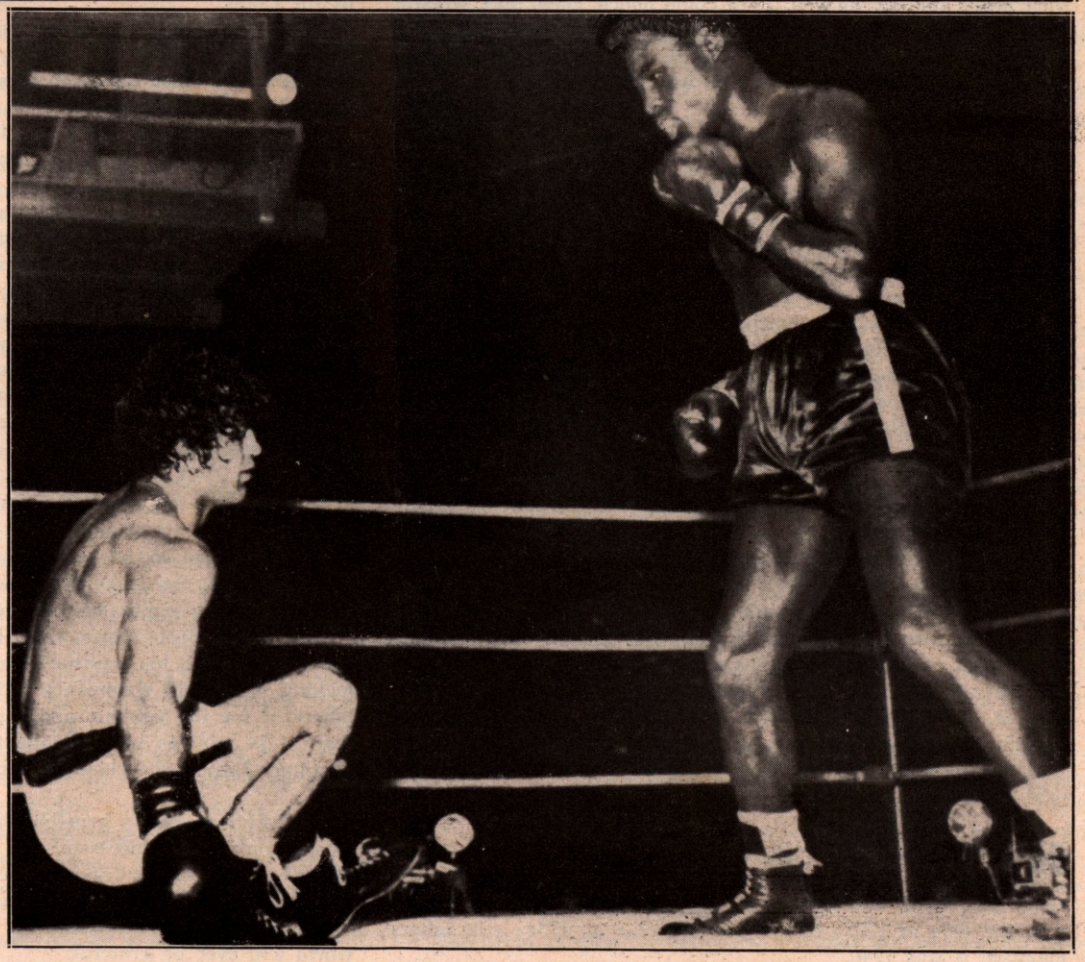
Another Triumph For N.B.A. Champ



(Above) Just before the end. Ezzard Charles, recognized by the N.B.A. as world heavyweight king, sinks his right to the body of the wobbling Pat Valentino in the eighth round of their title fight at San Francisco. The bout was the first heavyweight championship staged in California since Jack Johnson knocked out Stanley Ketchel on October 16, 1909. Valentino and Charles drew a record crowd of 19,590 and a record gate of $167,870.00.



(Right) A few seconds after Charles connected with the left, he landed the punch that put Valentino down and out. Here we see Pat, his bushy hair standing on end, squatting on the canvas while the referee counts him out.

The COVER STORY

Jack Broughton Introduced "Science" into Boxing and Formulated the Sport's First Set of Rules More Than Two Centuries Ago

By ART COLLINS

Jack Broughton

ONE of the finest Christmas gifts ever presented to boxing was the set of rules authored by Jack Broughton more than two centuries ago. Diligent research through the musty archives of the ring has set the year as 1743, when Broughton was then the recognized champion of that bruising bare-knuckle era.

From all accounts, Jack Broughton must have been quite a guy. While a predecessor, Jim Figg, generally is regarded as having been the first of the official boxing champions, it was Broughton who revolutionized the rugged profession, gave it its first touch of "science," and drew up its first set of rules. The regulations written by Broughton lasted for nearly 100 years, became the father of the London Prize Ring Rules, and granddaddy of the Marquis of Queensberry code which prevails today.

Until Broughton came along, prize-fighting was strictly a brawling affair, in which strength and endurance were the primal factors. There were no definite rules governing it, and "everything went," back-alley style. The contestants were permitted to use any means at their disposal—not merely their hands, but their heads and legs as well. They could punch, claw, butt, wrestle, trip and jump all over each other. It was even considered quite proper to kick a man while he was down, and eye-gouging was a common practice. The use of fists was relatively minor.

FROM his own experiences, Broughton learned that a combination of brain and brawn was far more effective than brawn alone, and that fists, properly used, were a fighter's most potent weapons.

Broughton conducted his fistic operations on a basis of getting a maximum of results from a minimum of effort. Why waste a lot of time and energy in mauling, wrestling and rolling all over the battle pit when one punch, landed in the right place, could hurt and weaken an opponent even more effectively?

Keenly observant, Broughton discovered that a man could be badly stunned, and even knocked down, by a clean punch on the chin or behind the ear, and that a solid clout to the body often would double up the other fellow and leave him gasping for air. Consequently, Jack made it a practice to study his opponent, learn his weak points, and fight accordingly. Reports of his battles reveal that Broughton, after weakening his rival with a systematic battering, usually finished him off with one ponderous blow to either the head or the body.

Broughton could be as rough and tumble as the next one if he had to be. Standing a stocky 5 feet, 10½ inches, and scaling a robust 196 pounds, he had the size and strength to carry him through any brawling bout, and he could resort to butting, gouging, kicking, throwing his opponent and jumping on him when the occasion warranted. But he preferred to concentrate on punching with his fists and out-thinking his rival. It was a system that paid off richly in dividends.

BROUGHTON was born in England in 1704. Ring history is a bit hazy about his early years as a fighter, and it is undecided just when he became champion. Some sources claim he won the title in 1727; others put the year as 1734; still others maintain it was 1740.

But there seems no disputing his exceptional ability. From all available records, he was a real champion during the years he held the laurels. An historian of early boxing, Pierce Egan, in his "Boxiana," had this to say about him:

"Broughton, like all great masters, generally exhibited something new in every performance, and those pugilists who had witnessed his contests, and afterwards entered the lists against him, expecting to find that he would fight upon the *old suit,* were most terribly deceived; as, contrary to most other boxers, he did not depend upon any particular blow, although he was distinguished for giving some remarkable hits, which were scarcely ever forgotten.

"The eye of Broughton was most lively and acute, soon perceiving the weakness of any adversary; and his arm, keeping pace with that valuable assistant, protected him from the most destructive blows; and his quick penetration made him always aware of any direct intent pursued by his adversary, as immediately to render it futile and unavailing."

NAT FLEISCHER devotes an interesting chapter to Broughton in his "The Heavyweight Championship," an informal history of ring kings from Jim Figg down through the centuries to Joe Louis.

"Broughton's mastery of boxing technique," writes Fleischer, "gave him a position of authority in all matters relating to the sport that no other fighter before or after him ever quite held. In addition to being the greatest fighter of his day, Broughton was the unquestioned arbiter of the ring. With minor modifications, Broughton's Rules, written in 1743, governed boxing until 1838.

"Another contribution of Broughton's was the 'mufflers'—the forerunner of present-day boxing gloves—for sparring exhibitions.

"Broughton was a good business man, with a sharp eye toward the money to be made by giving boxing lessons to 'persons of quality and distinction.' At his 'academy' in Haymarket, he announced, in 1747, that instruction would be given 'with the utmost tenderness and regard to the delicacy of the frame and constitution of the pupil. For which reason mufflers are provided that will effectually secure them from the inconveniency of black eyes, broken jaws and bloody noses.'"

BROUGHTON was champion until 1750. (It will be 200 years ago this coming April 10 that he lost his laurels.)

Jack was then 46, but still in such splendid physical condition that his patron, the Duke of Cumberland, is said to have wagered $250,000 on him to beat his younger challenger, Jack Slack.

But all of Broughton's condition, cleverness and experience could not offset his vanished youth. Slack, though crude and lacking in the old champion's technique, proved too rugged and powerful for the veteran, and smashed his way through to victory in 14 minutes when Broughton was blinded and unable to continue. Losing the championship, Broughton retired from the ring.

Prize-fighting was a gruelling business in those days, but Jack Broughton's long, successful life illustrated what clean, decent living could do. He was 85 when he died in London in 1789, leaving an estate valued at $35,000, a considerable fortune for that period.

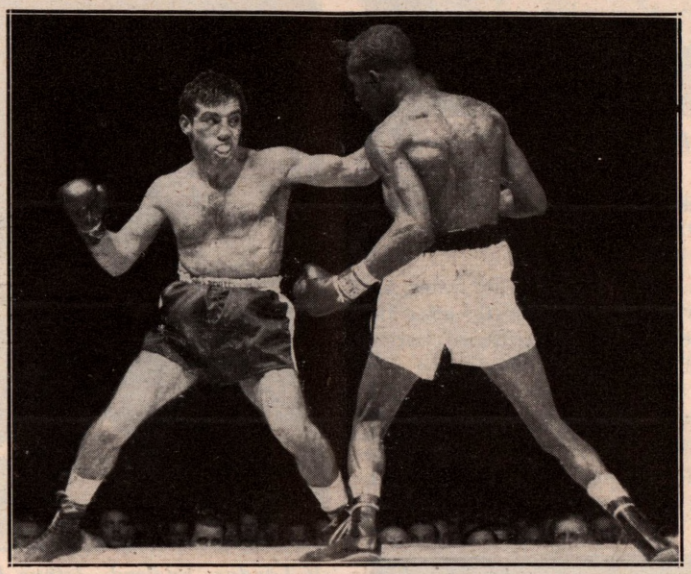
And he left something else—a heritage for which the boxing world will ever be grateful.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Boxing Suffers Loss in Cerdan's Death
States Report Heavy Drop in Receipts
Use of Old Gloves Should Be Prohibited

MARCEL CERDAN'S recent tragic death in a plane crash in the Azores on his way from Paris to New York for a return engagement with Jake LaMotta, once again called attention to the poignant drama in which the middleweight division ever has been involved. Of all the divisions in boxing, the middleweight always has been the strongest. And with that strength has been embodied a tendency toward tragedy which is truly baffling. Elsewhere in this issue is a story on these mishaps.

Just why this should be, is something for our research professors to delve into. Perhaps it is because the middleweight boxer presents the male ideal, neither too large nor too small, possibly the cross-section pattern of the human race.



Paddy DeMarco attempts a left which Sandy Saddler steps inside of and then the ex-feather champ lands with his own explosive left to Paddy's midsection. Saddler won a nine round TKO at Madison Square Garden, New York, when Paddy was unable to come out for the tenth.

In any event, Cerdan, a great fighter, a former world champion, is gone. Boxing will miss him for a variety of reasons. First of all, he was a fine man. Second, he was a fine boxer, and the game certainly is in no position to stand such losses.

THE Michigan State Athletic Commission's new rule pertaining to the rest period between rounds, has aroused considerable discussion among fight enthusiasts, particularly promoters and managers. Under the new rule, passed after the death of Talmadge Bussey who was killed in his bout with Luther Rawlings, an extra half minute was added to the minute rest period in use since the Marquis of Queensberry Rules went into effect many years ago, the idea being that a fighter should have more time to recuperate after every round. The average trainer and manager ridicules such a change in boxing rules that have stood the test for more than half a century. They point out, and correctly so, that proper precautions by boxing commissions, combined with excellent physical condition of the fighters, will do more to avoid ring mishaps than will an extra half-minute's rest.

How often do fighters engage in the "Merry Widow Waltz" much to the disgust of the fight fans. Will such battlers require the extra half minute to recuperate?

Boxing is a tough sport and those who go in for it, whether amateurs or professionals, must take the gamble that goes with it.

The knockout is what every fighter aims to achieve in a ring battle and the extra rest period, the brain-child of a commission that fears criticism, is going to deprive a pugilist from achieving his goal when he has an opponent on the verge of a kayo.

If a fighter is helpless, the bout should be stopped.

If he is receiving a shellacking beyond what his physical condition can endure, he should be prevented from continuing.

If a fighter finds it necessary to have a longer rest period than the minute the rules of boxing prescribe, then he is unfit physically to fight as a professional.

There are far better ways to protect a fighter from injury or death than giving him an extra period of rest. That won't solve the problem. Efficient commissioners. the elimination of well-heeled politicians who receive appointments because of the amount of money they can contribute to the fund of a political party, or the good work they can do to help their party, is what is needed in boxing. Alert inspectors, referees who know their job and not mere political appointees will solve the injury and death problem in boxing.

LET'S face the issue squarely, not dodge around it.

Deaths and injuries will occur in boxing so long as the sport survives. They will occur in other sports as is evident from the heavy toll rolled up this year in various branches.

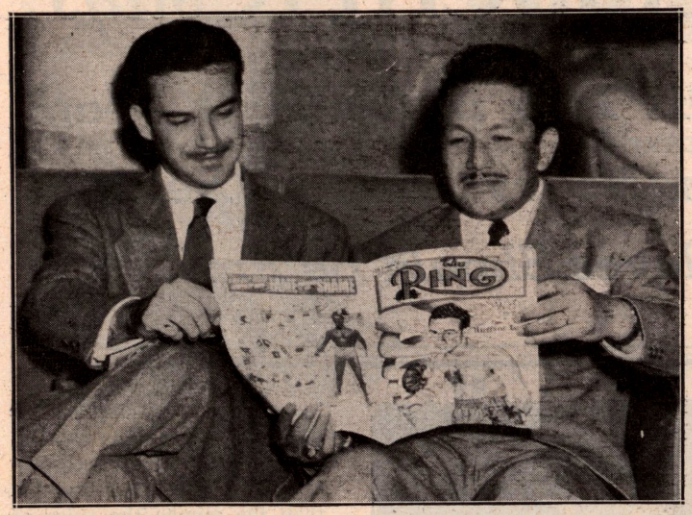
The medical profession is doing its share to curb the mishaps. But that is not enough.

Commissions must examine the records of fighters, and the fighters themselves. The commissions must eliminate from the field those who repeatedly are knocked out or receive terrific lacings every time they engage in a ring battle. Such fighters are usually looked upon as good club battlers, the kind that help bring in money at the gate and because of that, too often are passed by commissions whose members are too busily engaged either in politics or in their personal business to study the matches that are made.

Another rule that many states would do well to rescind is the one that prohibits seconds from tossing in the towel when they realize their fighters are hopelessly outclassed. Many a time a referee doesn't want to be accused of being hasty, and he permits a bout to continue longer than it should when the handlers of the beaten boy are willing to concede defeat, but are not allowed to do so because of the "law."

Still another item that unquestionably contributes to fighters receiving unnecessary facial damages is the habit of most clubs in continuing to use old gloves that have become hardened and cracked from previous usage. New gloves for every bout would offer better protection for the fighters—though this, obviously, would add a lot more expense to some smaller clubs already operating under heavy overheads now.

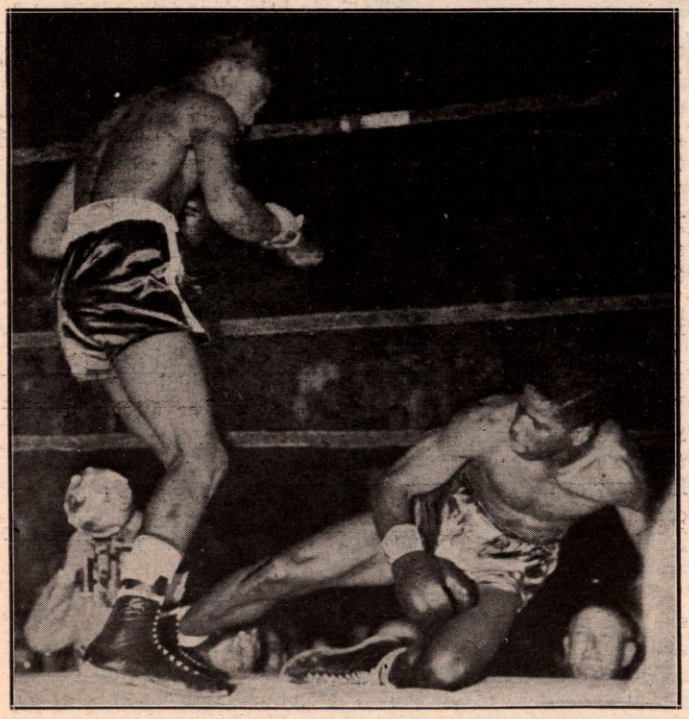
Too often, despite regulations to the contrary, gloves that have



Dr. Jorge Vieites, Secretary of the Cuban Boxing Commission and member of the Diplomatic Corps of Cuba and Selesso Tiborro, Mexico's leading sports scribe. Both are members of THE RING *correspondents' staff, reading* THE RING *while awaiting the main event of a fight in the Bull Ring of Mexico City.*

been used in several contests, with leather hardened by water, are placed on the hands of preliminary boys, who, shortly after the fight gets under way, show the effects of the stiffened leather coming in contact with the skin of the lads. Cut cheeks and eyes are usually the result.

Most of the eye injuries suffered in recent bouts are due to the negligence of commission inspectors in permitting clubs to make use of such gloves. New York, for example, has a rule which requires new gloves to be used in every bout, yet even with the

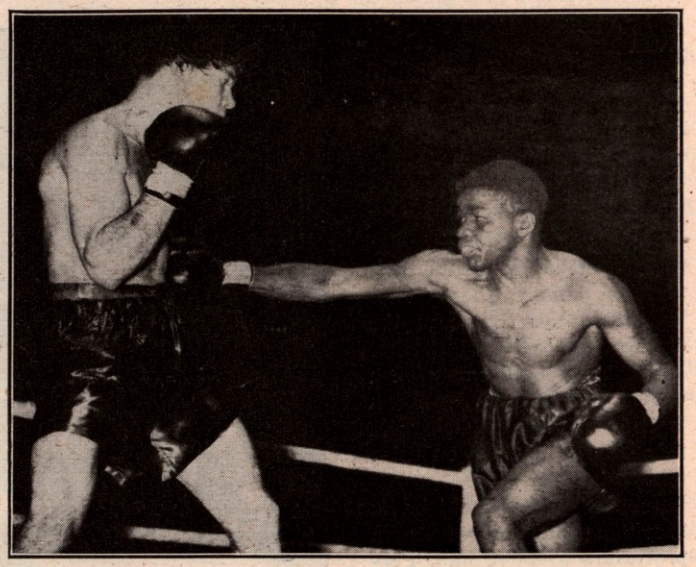


Lester Felton downed by Kid Gavilan in the second round of their bout in Detroit. Lester got up at the count of one and by keeping out of range in a very unsatisfactory affair, he gained a split decision which was met with the disapproval of the fans who thought that the Cuban had won by a wide margin. So did the scribes. The contest brought about a state and city investigation because of rumors of a gambling coup.

Commission members sitting at the ringside, the regulations are ignored. The result, plenty of gore. Perhaps the commissioners enjoy seeing the claret, but too often their negligence in allowing the use of stiff, water-soaked gloves that when dried form sharp cutting edges, maim a fighter for life or result in blindness. The use of old gloves must be halted.

THERE is evidence that the recent deaths and injuries in boxing bouts have been partially caused by the type of gloves in use by the boxing commissions. The padding, supposedly soft horse hair, contains little of that but mostly felt similar to what is used on floors by carpet layers or under the mats on ring floors. After this packing is broken by the trainer and the portion that should cover the knuckles is pushed upwards towards the wrist, the bout becomes a throw-back to the bare-knuckle era.

Furthermore, when the glove becomes soaked from the water tossed over the fighter, the packing hardens, thus not only be-



At London, England, Arthur King, British Empire lightweight champion scores with a right to Tommy McGovern's body in the ten round non-title fight which King won.

coming a hazard because of the additional weight but dangerous when a fighter is struck. More injuries and deaths have occurred in the West than in the East, where the padding in gloves is better distributed, and I would suggest, as a matter of precaution, that a committee be appointed by the National Boxing Association to examine all gloves now in use to look for a remedy. I understand that a new glove is being tested. It contains, I'm told, a spongy substance that can neither be broken by the seconds nor can be hardened by water.

If such a glove is available, it should be given a trial.

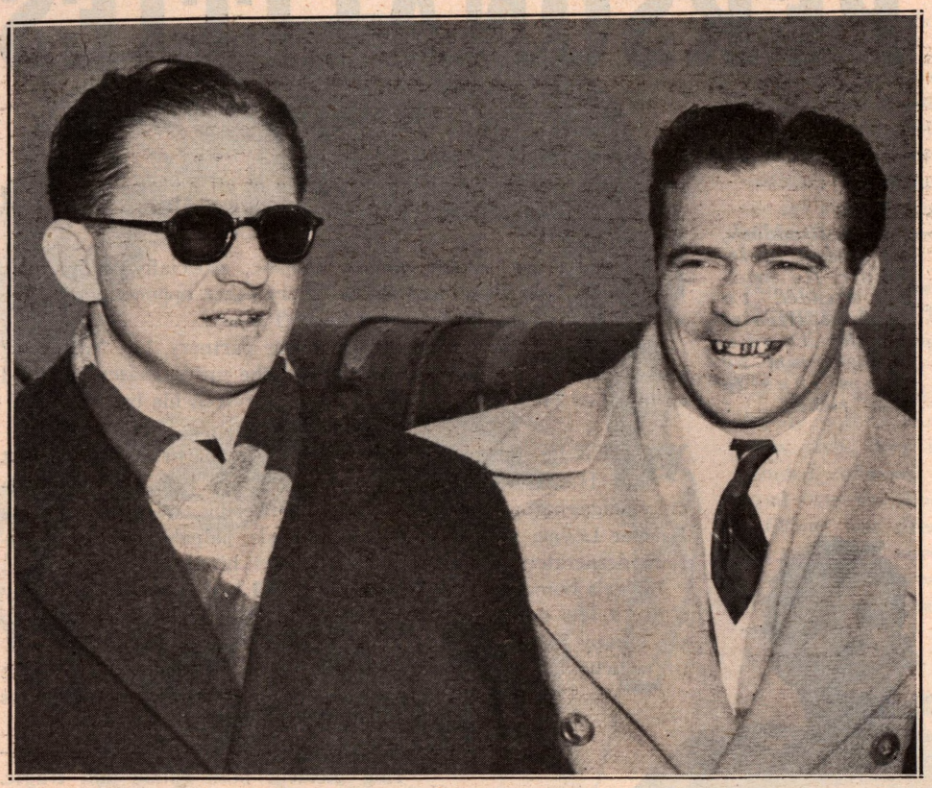
POOR decisions and errors in tabulation by officials have brought boxing additional headaches. Low gate receipts, poor talent, excessive and amusement taxes have made the various boxing commissions and promoters jittery and woozy, but now added to the above, are faulty verdicts that have aroused spectators almost to the point of riots.

The Gavilan-Felton decision is one example. Gavilan won by a wide margin yet Felton got the award.

In Australia, when Norman Gent was awarded the verdict over James Carter of America, the crowd was stunned. So surprised were the fans by the decision that jeers greeted the verdict in favor of the home boy.

At Hartford, Commissioner Samuel H. Malken, who has taken the job previously held by Billy Prince, reversed the decision of Referee George Fitch which gave Johnny Cesario the nod over Sonny Bunn. The commissioner called the bout a draw when he learned that the referee had given each fighter the same number of points. He declared that the decision must be a draw.

Referee Fitch asserted that though the points were even, he still thought that Cesario had won the fight, but the commissioner insisted that a referee has no leeway when the points are even. In New York and other states a referee has the right to call a winner on even points, the decision being based on superiority



Jo Longman, manager of Marcel Cerdan and the former middleweight king as they appeared just before entering the ill-fated plane that crashed in the Azores, killing 47 persons. Both Longman and Cerdan had excellent war records and were idolized by the French sports enthusiasts.

either in some branch of fighting or in any one round. It would have been much better for the sport had Commissioner Malkan not reversed Fitch to add to the confusion and to boxing's headaches in general.

Incidentally Commissioner Malkan's report to Governor Bowles on boxing is most interesting as a sign of the times. While wrestling receipts continued to rise, boxing hit a new low. Commissioner Malkan, in his report, cites the downward business trend of fisticuffs, blaming the slump on the poor calibre of the talent and the lack of interest of the public in such talent. He said that for the first time in four years, boxing tax receipts failed to show a net return to the state. Although $25,390.60 is needed to run his department, the taxes collected amounted to $1292.61 less than what was needed to make the commission pay its way.

THERE was a gross attendance during the year of only 141,939 for boxing in seventeen cities and the gross receipts amounted to only $241,650.25. This showed a drop from the previous year of 232,369 paid admissions and a gross of $431,151.42 in receipts. The wrestling admissions on the other hand were doubled over those of last year. 92,848 persons paid $105,931.70 to see the groan and grunt brigade perform.

"Lack of fistic talent is the chief factor in the blows absorbed by boxing," said Malkan. "The abundance of new talent which we expected to come from the armed forces after the war, failed to materialize and promoters find it difficult to round out cards that will attract the fans."

There is nothing startling in that report. We have reported such conditions over and over again in our editorial columns.

In Wisconsin, the State Athletic Commission, in its annual report to the Governor, showed that a total of $190,000 was taken in during the year and $10,054 was received for licenses. This shows a drop of more than twenty percent over the receipts of the previous year.

The report that will be released by the New York Commission will show a tremendous drop over incomes of past years. The Guild strike against the Garden which kept that fistic emporium vacant for several months and the lack of outdoor shows will bring the state's income down to the lowest in many years.

BRUCE WOODCOCK, who is to meet Lee Savold on May 6 of next year in what the British Board of Boxing Control considers a fight for the world heavyweight title, needs, more than anything else, an American trainer if he hopes to achieve the goal of his ambition. The injury the British Empire heavyweight king suffered when his truck left the road, could have been avoided had his trainer followed the American custom of holding the fighter to a strict schedule. No pugilist in America preparing for so important a ring battle as confronted Bruce, would have been permitted to drive a truck at night or even to leave his quarters after nine o'clock in the evening.

But in England training is not taken so seriously as in our country. A trainer in charge of a fighter preparing for a championship match in the States would see to it that the boxer wouldn't get the opportunity to be out of sight of his handler until ring time. Based on this observation, I suggested to the Editor of the *Sporting Record* of England that one of three American trainers—Whitey Bimstein, Charley Goldman or Ray Arcel—be hired to help Tom Hurst to get Bruce in trim for his coming battle with Savold.

The owner of the paper eagerly adopted my suggestion. In fact he arranged to have one of his staff place the plan before Bruce and he went so far as to declare that if Bruce accepted my suggestion, his paper would pay the trainer selected $10,000 and all expenses to spend three months with Bruce at some country resort.

So far as I was concerned, the deal was practically closed for me to make the choice and at the terms outlined, but when the plan was set before Bruce, it was flatly turned down. He declared that he could see no reason for getting an American to train him and so the entire matter was dropped.

I mention the above only to show how far the British sportsmen will go to bring a world heavyweight title to England. It was a splendid sporting gesture by Brigadier Michael Wardell, and I still think that had Woodcock accepted such aid, his chances for beating Savold would be enhanced considerably.

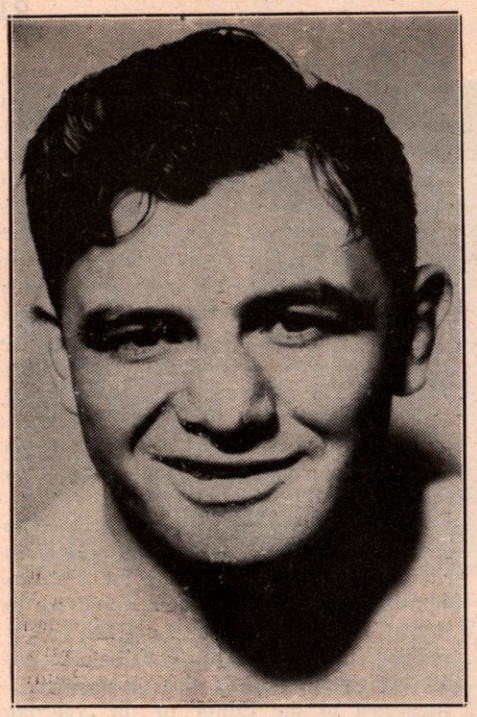
TELEVISION is rapidly approaching the stage where it is ready to give the heave-ho to sports, particularly boxing. In its infancy, video was striving for a foothold and the Garden and other sports arenas offered the medium through which television could best be shown. They had the most fertile field and the concerns that were striving to build up television clientele were happy to grab off what they could.

Today things are different. Nightly programs in fields other than sports are now being featured. Sponsors are being found who are willing to pay for drama, variety entertainment and quiz shows which are less costly than what they have been paying for hockey, basketball, rodeo and boxing. They have come to the conclusion that the sports entertainment takes up too much time. This decision has come from a survey by those most interested and as a result, the way things are shaping up for the fall and winter, TV enthusiasts will have to fork up good dough to see their favorite sports because there is only a slim chance that they will view them through television. Sports programs are too long, the sponsors say. They monopolize from one to two hours of an evening, time that can bring in fat revenue from sponsored programs of variety shows.

It's a foregone conclusion that the sports-television problem which has been a tremendous headache to the executives of Madison Square Garden and other big time sports promoters, will be settled in a manner far from what *(Continued on page 49)*

PERSONALITIES

By JIM JENNINGS



Jimmy Braddock, a modest titleholder. He strictly attended to business. His rise to the crown brought him up from rags to riches.

Max Baer, handsome, irrepressible, a "screwy" performer in and out of the ring, he rates next to Dempsey, the most popular of all modern heavyweight champions.

FROM the lusty days of bragging John L. Sullivan, who boasted he could whip any man in the world, down to modest Ezzard Charles, recognized in most of our states as titleholder, heavyweight champions have been noted for their wide range of personalities.

These include dynamic, savage Jack Dempsey; the icy scholarly Gene Tunney; the temperamental, weepy Jack Sharkey; ebullient, clowning Max Baer; stolid, tricky, persevering Max Schmeling; giant circus freak, Primo Carnera; rags to riches Jimmy Braddock and, the practically unschooled, phlegmatic, K.O. dealing Joe Louis, with his forte for coining apt phrases, which the erudite Tunney probably would have given his right arm to originate.

The volatile, generous, kindly, fun-loving, energetic Dempsey, is the most interesting of the lot. Today, twenty-three years after he lost his title, he is the most popular of all fistic celebrities. In the ring, he was the direct antithesis, either in actual combat or in training.

He was cruel, savage, almost sadistic, especially in his epic battle with Luis Firpo and almost every other opponent, with the exception of Tom Gibbons and Gene Tunney.

Jack raised such havoc with sparring partners, his "turnover" was terrific. He frequently had to pay the unfortunates he hired as much as $100 a day as long as they survived his battering.

WHEN he started early conditioning for the first Tunney fight at Hendersonville, N. C., during May, 1926, he had difficulty engaging punch targets. The lumbering, washed-up, obese Farmer Lodge, weighing over 300 pounds, palpably out of condition, desperately in need of money, was hired.

Lodge's home and everything he owned had been wiped out by a fire a few days before he arrived in camp. Dempsey tore into the blimpy Farmer and battered him into a bloody pulp. The few of us who knew the circumstances which moved Lodge to face Jack, were infuriated at his merciless treatment of the destitute Farmer.

The following day there was a sparring incident both comic and tragic. A lanky, raw-boned, tall youngster, who was a "graduate" of Jimmy DeForrest's correspondence boxing school, challenged Dempsey. Jack tried to persuade the youngster to forget the idea. The lad persisted and they donned the gloves.

The ruthless champion hammered the novice into a gory mess, cut him about each eye, knocked out a few teeth, split the kid's lip, bloodied his nose and then knocked him cold. Perhaps it was just as well the neophyte retired and tore up his correspondence school diploma. Jack was indeed unnecessarily cruel.

It was at this camp that the Manassa Mauler showed the first signs that his legs had lost their speed. Tillie (Kid) Herman, a training mate and personal friend of Jack's, though a welterweight, hit Dempsey at will, while Jack failed to land a solid blow or corner the fleet Herman. The latter frequently outfought the champ in torrid exchanges.

OUT of the ring, a metamorphosis takes place. No boxer has appeared in so many exhibitions for charity, visited wounded veterans at hospitals, staked down-and-out fighters, spent hours autographing all manner of objects and his deep affection for his two daughters is well known.

Tunney was a severe contrast to Dempsey. Cold in demeanor, aloof to all but close personal friends, even sports writers and photographers, long before he became champion Gene, by sheer will power and studious concentration to his task, moulded himself into Dempsey's conquerer. He lacked both the physical and boxing equipment required for that task when he started.

Years before he met Jack he was confident and almost alone in his belief he could defeat Dempsey. No fighter ever made the sacrifices he did to develop his body, boxing, punching and stamina.

Plagued with brittle hands, he would bathe his mitts for hours each day in a solution of brine. He everlastingly carried rubber balls in his hands which he squeezed incessantly to strengthen knuckles and wrists. He either hiked or ran at least six miles daily, concluding by running backwards a few hundred yards, a maneuver that saved the title in his return go with Dempsey.

He insisted on intelligent sparring partners of such excellence

Gene Tunney, a severe contrast to the Manassa Mauler. Cold in demeanor, aloof to all but his personal friends, he moulded himself into Dempsey's conqueror.

as Paul Cavalier and Bud Gorman. Unlike Dempsey, he did not abuse them. They merely were human blackboards with which he solved the problem of perfecting blows or methods of defense. Each fight was well planned long before he entered the ring.

Gene was a firm believer in sun baths, swimming and canoeing. He planned his meals and diet, drinking freely of milk. His training stint finished, he would take a book and disappear into the woods. He fancied himself as a woodsman, a belief I discounted after he led me deep into the Adirondacks, wandered off a trail and we were lost for seven hours before guides found us.

He was a person of queer beliefs. Gene hated tobacco, wrote and lectured against its use yet he thought nothing, after he quit the ring, of taking his share of highballs. He became vice-president of a liquor distributing firm.

Once, when his name was linked with an heiress, he told me he never would marry until he could support his spouse in the manner to which he was accustomed. You will recall he was a millionaire when he wed Polly Lauder, granddaughter of Andrew Carnegie.

Broadway. That's how he gained the sobriquet of "Satchel Feet."

He was supposed to have a voracious appetite, reputedly consuming gallons of spaghetti as a side dish, four or five big steaks, whole loaves of Italian bread, a bucket of ice cream, etc. I dined with him frequently and he really ate less than an ordinary bantamweight in training. It was a big surprise to me for I had frequently heard and read about the huge amount of food he consumed at every meal.

Primo's lack of fighting quality and ability to "take it" was exposed while he was training at Gus Wilson's camp at Orangeburg, N. Y. One of his sparmates was squat, rugged Joe Oliver, a powerful puncher.

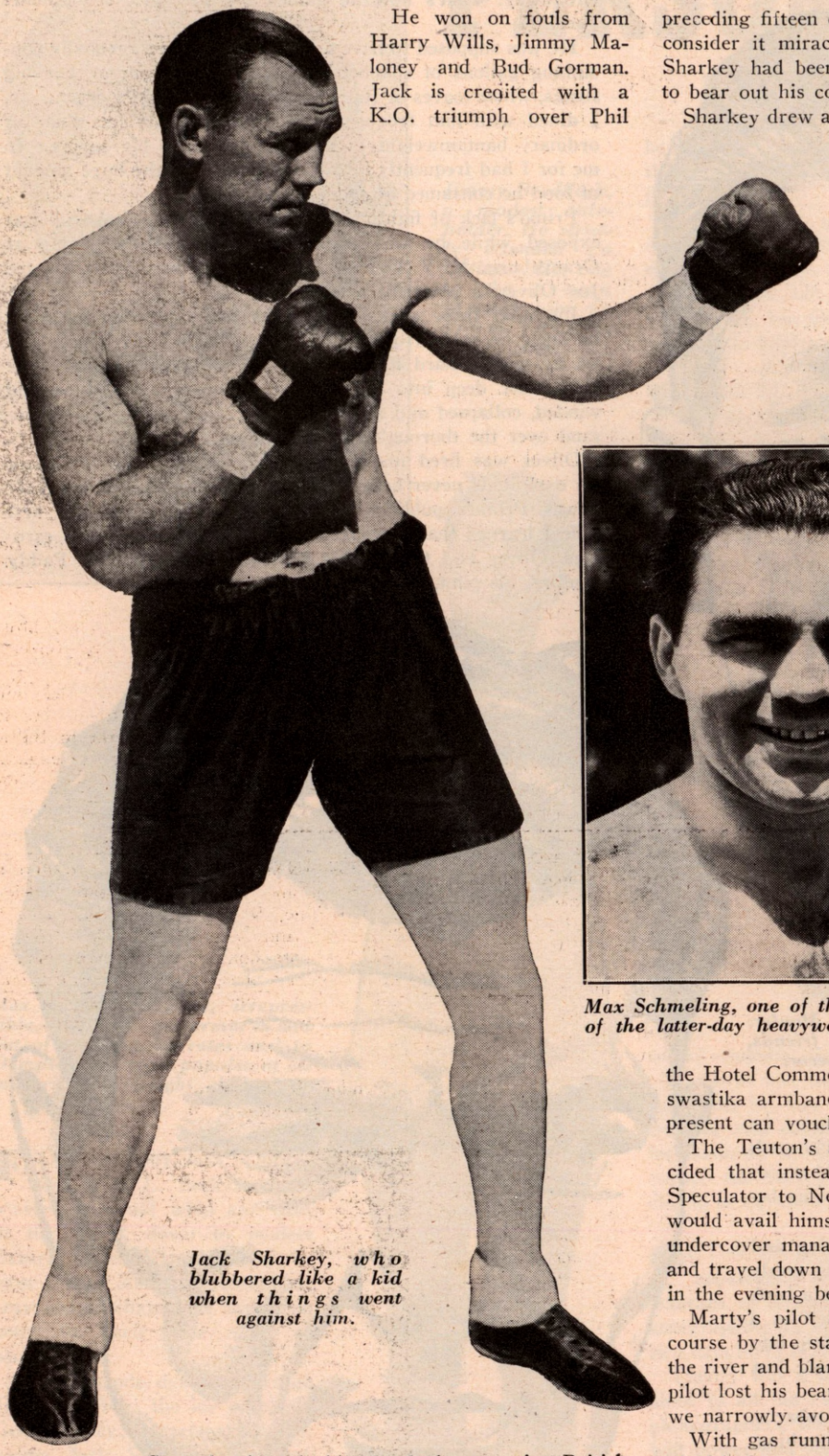
Joe, after three weeks of taking a buffeting from the giant he knew he could trounce in a real fight, lost his temper and let fly with a hard left hook to Primo's ample middle. The blow sunk deep into the stomach. Carnera, badly hurt and winded, collapsed and a referee could have counted one thousand over the thoroughly deflated giant.

Oliver was fired immediately and sworn to secrecy anent his exploit. It never became public. How do I know the fact? I was Primo's publicity man. Incidentally, it was the first time I learned that managers "cut" a sparring partner's earnings. Oliver had to split his $35 per day's pay with Paddy Mullins, his pilot.

Jack Dempsey, a cruel, savage man both in the ring and in training.

PRIMO CARNERA, now in his proper vocation as wrestler, never was a fighter. He was foisted on the public in that role by racketeers. His giant physique was falsely magnified by press agents. Shoes which were many sizes larger than those he wore, were covered with gold paint and put on exhibition on

JACK SHARKEY, the Boston Lithuanian, was outstanding for the facts that he was implicated in more fouls and near fouls and was the most temperamental of all the champs. He frequently blubbered like a kid when he stopped Jack Delaney and other fighters. So much so, he was dubbed "The Lacrimose Lith."



Jack Sharkey, who blubbered like a kid when things went against him.

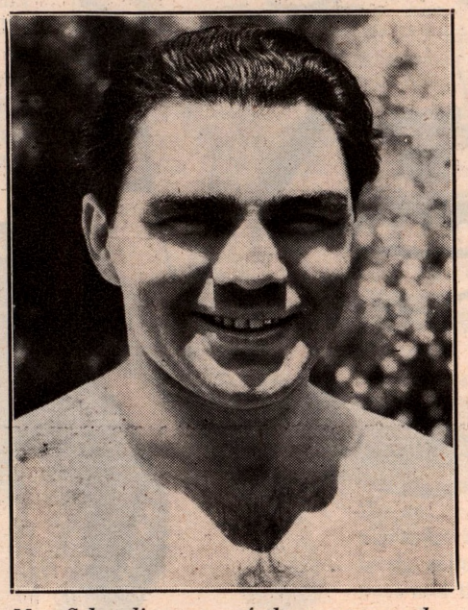
Scott, but he palpably struck the swooning Britisher below the belt to floor Jimmy Johnston's battler. Jack was on the way to a victory over Jack Dempsey, when he turned his head away from the latter to claim a foul from Referee Jack O'Sullivan. Then Dempsey lowered the boom and starched the protesting Bostonian. I contend Sharkey was right in this instance. He lost a chance to gain the title by losing through an illegal wallop to Max Schmeling.

In 1925 he was accused by spectators, boxing writers and boxing officials of "carrying" Sailor Eddie Huffman in a bout at Manhattan Casino. He was summoned by Bill Muldoon, head of the Boxing Commission, to explain his action.

Jack almost bowled over Muldoon by frankly stating that, in effect, he was a bum battler. That he had not K.O.'ed any of his preceding fifteen opponents, was a creampuff puncher and would consider it miraculous if he so much as stopped a kiddie car. Sharkey had been starched by "Rollover" Rojas, which seemed to bear out his contention. Muldoon excused him.

Sharkey drew a storm of jeers when he entered the ring against Schmeling with an American flag draped about his shoulders. It was intended to create a dramatic and patriotic impression. The aroused fans, angry at the use of the flag for wearing apparel, made their disapproval apparent by a near riotous demonstration.

SCHMELING, along with Tunney, was the most nerveless of the latter day titleholders. He would sleep soundly in his dressing room just before an important go. Max was unflustered when Tom O'Rourke, the old manager and promoter, dropped dead in his quarters. Max took one glance at the body, muttered, "Yah, he's dead" and calmly walked out to win his bout. O'Rourke had visited the room to wish the German luck.



Max Schmeling, one of the most nerveless of the latter-day heavyweight titleholders.

He didn't trust anybody but his coterie of countrymen. Max Machon, a close friend, sampled Schmeling's food and water, three days before a big fight. The boxer had his own German chef. Used nothing but distilled bottled water.

Max always denied that he was a Nazi. However, after he won the title from Sharkey, he and Machon, took storm trooper uniforms from their partially packed steamer trunks at the Hotel Commodore and proudly donned the outfits which had swastika armbands. The writer and several other sports writers present can vouch for this happening.

The Teuton's aplomb was shattered on one occasion. He decided that instead of taking the long, hot train journey from Speculator to New York for his bout with Mickey Walker, he would avail himself of the invitation from Marty Krompier, an undercover manager, to make use of Marty's small motor yacht and travel down the cool Hudson River. The journey began late in the evening before the match.

Marty's pilot had been a rum-runner, who evidently set his course by the stars. All went well until a dense fog enshrouded the river and blanked out everything. I was one of the party. The pilot lost his bearings and we became lost. Fog horns tooted and we narrowly avoided larger craft by what seemed inches.

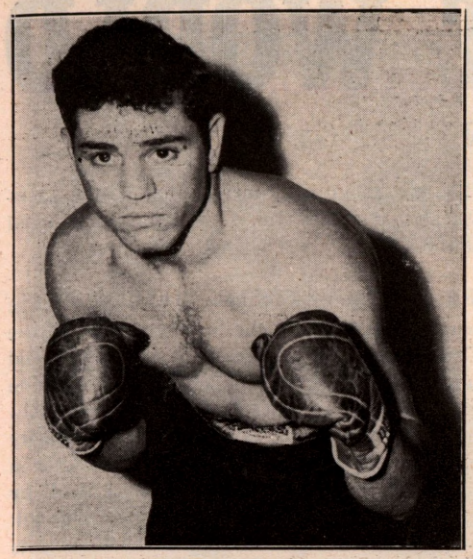
With gas running out we fortunately bumped into a dock, replenished our supply and waited for the fog to lift. We arrived in Manhattan in the wee hours of the morning, seven hours behind schedule. Max was furious, he lost several hours of vitally needed sleep, the day of the match.

MAX BAER, huge, handsome, irrepressible zany in and out of the ring, probably ranks next to Dempsey in general popularity. His daffy doings would fill several books. I launched his career here when I acted as his publicity man at Orangeburg, N. Y.

Max arrived in a sleek, expensive limousine. His chauffeur was togged out in a uniform which must have been made for a South American general. He also had a valet and secretary, none of whom he had paid for weeks. Max's *(Continued on page 35)*

NEW FACES

By NAT LOUBET



Bill Bosio, ex-sailor, who looms as a prospect in the bantamweight ranks.

BILL BOSIO

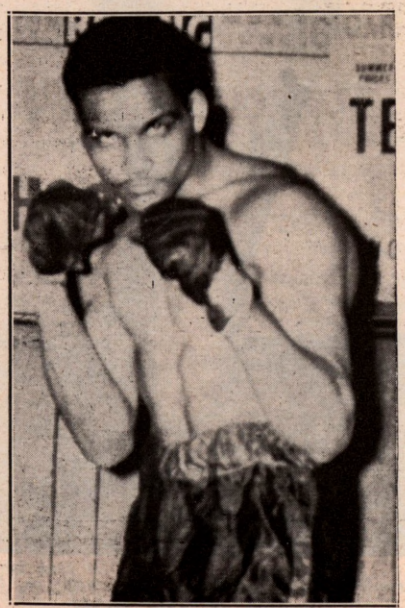
IN recent years there has been a dearth of interest in the little fellers in the beak industry. But this year there is evidence that they are coming back. Out on the coast the fans are following them and that interest is moving eastward.

More and more of these diminutive fighters are turning up in the game, a further proof that the boxing public is once again getting interested in the lighter classes.

A newcomer seen around Stillman's gym in New York City, who calls Pittsburgh his home, is Bill Bosio. He is a bantamweight with thirteen bouts under his belt and only a couple of losses. He has knocked out over half of his opponents which attests to his hitting power; three of them in the first round.

Bill first laced on the gloves under the tutelage of the Pittsburgh Boys' Club and it wasn't long before he won the AMA novice and senior flyweight titles.

Bosio then entered the Navy where he served for three years. It was there that he came under the eye of Bill Brennan, who knows his boxing. The two Bills hit it off at once and Brennan, a former boxer, taught the youngster what the score was.



Nelson Barnes, Baltimore heavyweight.

In 1947 and 1948 he annexed the All-Navy bantamweight titles. Later he qualified for the Olympic team and lost to the French Champion, but the difference in rules and refereeing played a large part in his showing.

On his release from the Navy Brennan turned over his charge to Chris Dundee, one of Gotham's most capable managers. Chris's brother Angelo has also busied himself with the boy's development and between the Dundees they have produced what at this writing looks like a real comer.

The lad can use his hands to great advantage with a brush and canvas as well as with the gloves. It's reputed that he does a nice brush job in or out of the ring. As to his future . . . well, it's all in his hands.

BABY LEROY

MANAGER JACK ATTELL, who has handled some fine boxers in his day, is currently raving about the newest addition to his stable, Baby LeRoy, Cincinnati Negro featherweight. Attell enthusiastically admits that LeRoy is one of the best prospects he has ever had.

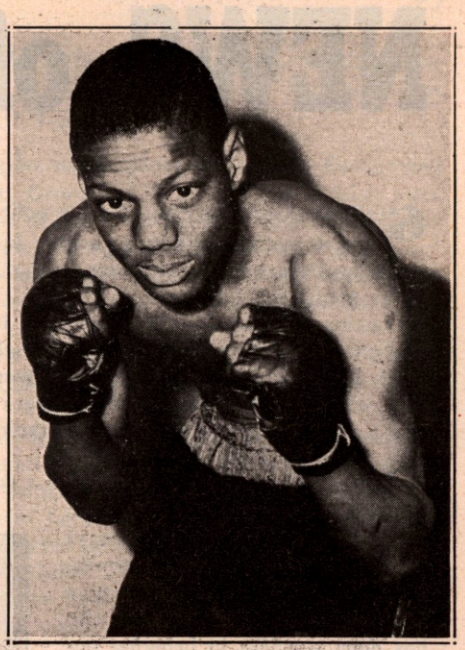
LeRoy started off his pro career by defeating Bob Holliday, National Amateur featherweight champion, in six rounds in Cincinnati. He then beat Mickey Young in a semi-final in Detroit and trounced Art Pourtney in Chicago. Traveling out to California LeRoy took the measure of Felix Coleman in six and halted the undefeated streak of Frankie Sequeria, both in Oakland. He followed that up with a win over Joe Lopez in Sacramento and was back in Oakland, ready for his first main event, a ten-rounder with tough Archie Whitewater. The distance was too much and LeRoy dropped the decision.

Since that time he lost to Emil Barao, but defeated him a month later in a return bout and drew with Billy Corona.

With only ten pro bouts under his belt, LeRoy has come along rapidly and with Jack Attell handling him, should be seen against some of the better feathers around the country in the near future.

NELSON BARNES

IN October of 1946, a tall (6 feet 2 inches) skinny lad of 18 years wandered into the Baltimore Athletic Association. After several weeks of training, Nelson had his first bout as an amateur. He did real well, too. Five more amateur bouts followed and Nelson entered the South Atlantic A.A.U. tournament. Nelson entered as a heavyweight. He came through the tournament in grand style, defeating the highly regarded Spaniard, Joe Sanchez, in the finals. This victory enabled him to participate in the National tournament in Boston. In his first bout he K.O.'ed Bobby Watts of Fort Bragg in 1:55 of the first round. In doing so his middle knuckle swelled to three times its normal size. The following night, boxing with one hand,



A featherweight from Cincinnati, Baby LeRoy is a welcome addition to the featherweight class.

Barnes lost a close decision to James Motley of Nebraska. That bout was Barnes' ninth and last amateur bout.

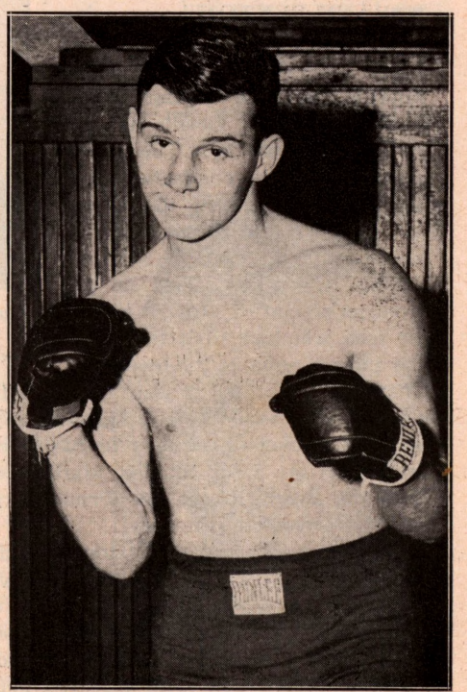
Nelson turned professional in 1947. He has gone to the post seven times. He is willing to meet any heavyweight in Baltimore, but according to his managers, Mickey O'Donnell and Larry Harris, not many are willing to accept his challenge.

PAUL PENDER

BOSTON'S newest fistic attraction is handsome 18-year-old Paul Pender of Brookline, Mass. Pender is 5 feet 11 inches tall and weighs 163 pounds. After just six professional bouts he was picked as THE RING'S prospect of the month in the middleweight division. Pender has had ten amateur and eight professional bouts and has knocked out 17 of his opponents and won the other by a decision.

Pender is a former all-state football

(Continued on page 36)



Paul Pender, Boston middleweight.

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY WESTON

GOING along with THE RING's policy of reviewing the past twelve months' activity in boxing in the February issue, the wrestling department will attempt to do likewise with the sport of grappling for this issue.

Looking back to the overall picture, 1949 saw the game definitely on the upswing. Wrestlers themselves are going to pay a much larger income tax next March than they were required to last year. As was stated on these pages in the last issue, there aren't enough grunters to go around these days and they are kept quite busy.

As for the individual stars, the most successful wrestler of the year was Argentine Rocca. Rocca took the East by storm and always worked before sell-out crowds. Running the South American a close second is Gene Stanlee, who has done wonders in bringing out the female fans. We estimate that Gene Stanlee alone has created over 25,000 women wrestling fans this year. He makes a splendid appearance on television, and it doesn't take long before the women folk fall for his looks and go to see him in action.

It is unfortunate that we cannot rate the wrestlers on the basis of their abilities the way we do with boxers. We have received many complaints from readers for our failure to classify the boys along the same lines, but this is impossible due to the hippodroming. Wrestlers are in the ring to provide a good show and that's what they do. If we rated wrestlers, we would be judging them on the basis of their showmanship and not how well they have mastered their profession since skill no longer counts with them.

FRANK SEXTON in our opinion is the finest wrestler in the world. Others who may be listed in Frank's class are Wilbur Nead, Ruffy Silverstein, Orville Brown, Jack Sherry, and Louis Thez. If an honest to goodness elimination were held, we feel certain that these would be the men to come out on top.

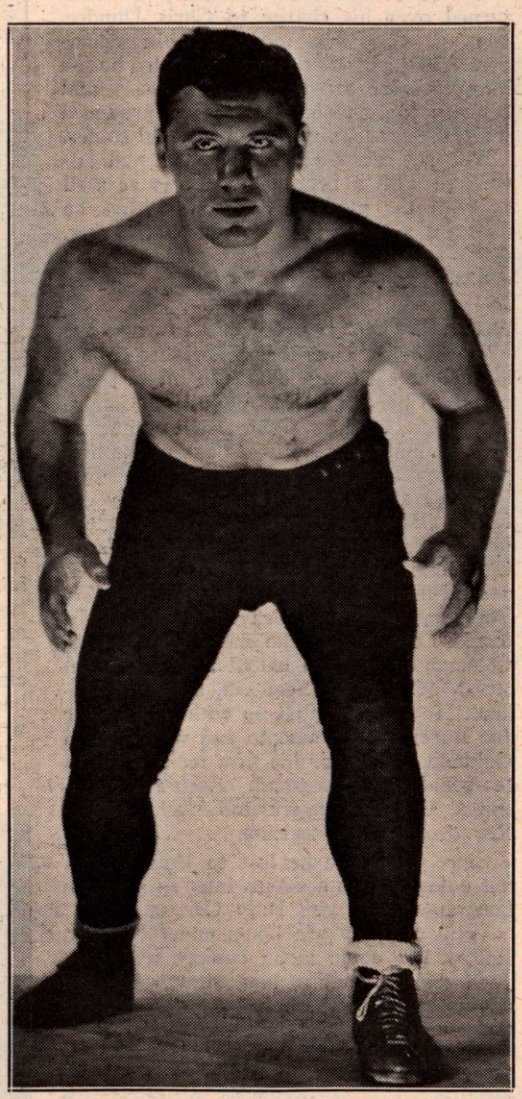
Now let's take a look at the promoter's point of view. Who are the men who can pack the arena and show a profit at the box office. That's what is in the mind of the promoter. If the promoter had his choice, he would pick Gorgeous George first, due to the tremendous amount of publicity he has received and because of his very novel act. Gene Stanlee, Martin Levy (The Blimp), Ivan Rasputin, Buddy Rogers and Primo Carnera are others who fit into the promoters' category.

Carnera, together with Sexton, earned more money than any of the other wrestlers during 1949, and we opine that their earnings will continue to remain the highest during 1950. Rocca and Stanlee may enter the higher bracket also in the 1950 campaign.

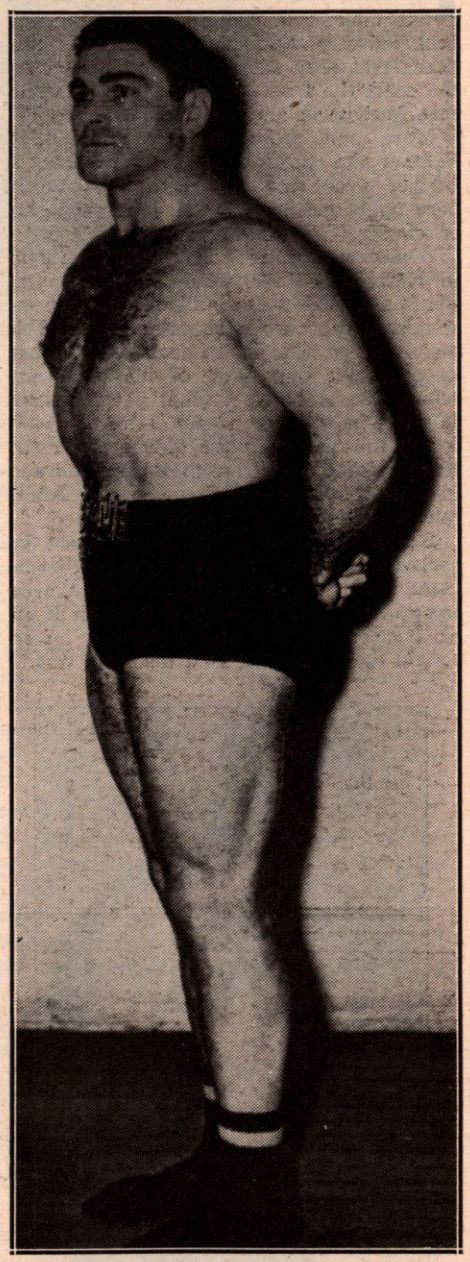
Duing the past twelve months the sport was held up by the veterans. Several new faces appeared, but as a whole it was still the old man's year. The big, tough old-timers remained the backbone of all the shows and it is doubtful if the youngsters could have carried the load alone.

LEROY McGUIRK and Danny McShaine have been doing wonders in keeping interest alive in the Southwest and on the West Coast, while Chief Don Eagle has been making very rapid strides around Chicago. It is interesting to notice how each section of the country has its own individual idols, and how clever matchmakers, by careful maneuvering, can continue to draw capacity houses. For example, when old Bronko Nagurski is unveiled in Minnesota, a sellout is assured, and by bringing in a few new faces for the Bronk to tackle every now and then, Minnesota continues to be one of the nation's hot spots for wrestling.

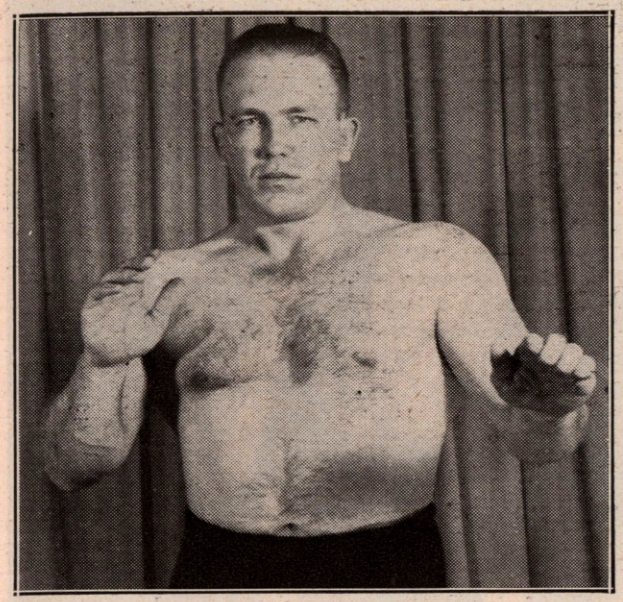
Television of course has proved the prime factor in the new life the sport has received. Most folks who own T.V. sets have learned most of the holds and are loyal supporters of their particular favorites. Millions of new fans have been created through this



Ruffy Silverstein who is rated as one of the best wrestlers in the world.



Frank Sexton, number one man in the opinion of THE RING.



Wilbur Nead a top man when the judging is based on a strict wrestling viewpoint.

new video medium and millions more will be made in a short time as more receivers are sold. This is directly the opposite of what has happened to boxing due to television.

JACK DEMPSEY has been picking up between $1,000 and $3,000 for refereeing grappling shows. The old Mauler plans on picking up a cool $10,000 per week as the third man in the ring and in the case of tag team matches he is often the fourth man in the roped square. The fans always are in hopes of a wrestler getting tough with Dempsey to give the old boy an excuse to level off on the grunter's chin. . . .

Tommy O'Toole clicking in California. . . . Pete Montesi, the very popular Danbury, Conn., boxing promoter, has turned his attention to the mat sport and is putting on great shows at the local club. Pete is responsible for introducing wrestling to his home town and the fans came out in droves to see his first attraction. . . .

A Chicago woman is bringing suit against Jim McMillen and promoter Fred Kohler after big Jim was tossed into her lap by his opponent. The fan declared McMillen was unskilled as he was unable to stay in the ring during his match. Now we've heard everything!

THE State of New Jersey has placed an 11 P.M. curfew on wrestling. No official reason was given by the powers that be for their action. New York has had the 11 P.M. curfew on the grunt sport for many, many years. Many wrestling fans believe this ruling to be unjust since there is no time limit on boxing matches in either state. Why the commissions should clamp a curfew on one sport and not on the other is beyond us. . . .

Lord Leslie Carlton, who patterns himself after Lord Blears, is meeting with fine success in the Eastern part of the U.S. Carlton believes that Danny McShaine is the best man he has met since coming to this country. . . .

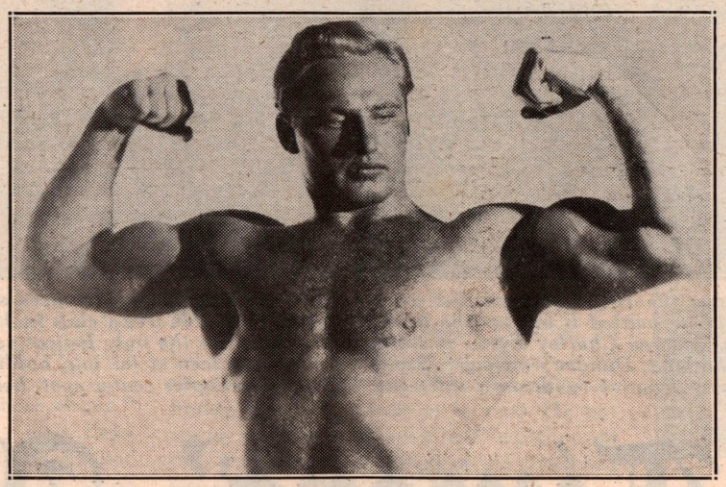
Jumping Joe Savoldi, master of the drop kick, is back in action and just as proficient today in kicking an opponent's teeth out as he was fifteen years ago. . . . During his recent trip to Europe, Nat Fleischer paid a visit to the great Dutch wrestler, L. Gerstmans, in Antwerp. The RING Editor found the European champion looking trim as ever. . . .

IN a recent Los Angeles match between Gorgeous George and The Black Panther, George was awarded the decision after tossing the Panther out of the ring. The fans flew into a fit of rage and a full scale riot developed which resulted in a free-for-all with two persons being knifed and several badly beaten. Just goes to show how seriously some fans take their burlesque wrestling!

Gorgeous will soon be seen in his new motion picture "Pardon My Toehold." . . . Chief Little Wolf's real name is Benny Tenario. . . .

Former Heavyweight Boxing Champion Maxie Baer made the headlines with an announcement that he would make a ring comeback and was anxious to meet Ezzard Charles in an attempt to regain the title he lost to James J. Braddock in 1935. After this announcement, Maxie decided he would last longer if he switched to wrestling instead. Probably a look at the dough his former ring rival, Primo Carnera, has been hauling down these days, helped sway his original plans.

Baer, at present, is hard at work learning the basic holds and he will be unveiled to the general public sometime after the first of the year. Just think what a Max Baer vs. Primo Carnera, or Max Baer vs. Tony Galento wrestling match would draw any place in the country. Max won the heavyweight boxing title from Carnera in 1934 and knocked out Galento in 1940. I doubt if ever there was a more colorful athlete than the former California playboy, Max Baer.



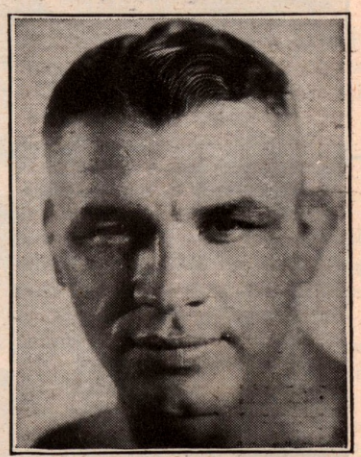
Gene Stanlee who has done more to bring out the female wrestling fans than any other star in years.

THE popular Ace Freeman has been wrestling professionally since 1932. He looks like a kid, but when he opens his giant bag of tricks, his experience is very noticeable. . . . About 20 years ago, Paul Bowser promoted a show in Boston that drew less than $70. Today Paul packs in 7,000 people at his shows and makes a very handsome profit.

Junior heavyweight wrestlers are given a big play in Europe and have the same chance to make good as the heavyweights. American promoters should take notice of this policy and try to duplicate it. After all, these lighter boys will grow and could possibly develop into top attractions in years to come. . . . Man Mountain Dean was born in the same New York City tenement house as were movie stars Jimmy Cagney and George Raft.

Japan has always been noted for its wrestlers and its wrestling fans. Several of the American stars are considering offers to tour Nippon as they did in pre-war years.

Eastern mat fans love the wrestling shows televised from the Rainbow Arena in Chicago. . . . Illinois rules give the boys a little more room to work as their restrictions are less limited.



Jim McMillen, a veteran, who continues to rate high.

Two of the greatest featherweights the ring has produced were unable to settle their differences when Challenger Johnny Dundee (left) and Champion Johnny Kilbane battled it out for the latter's title at Tom McCarey's club in Vernon, Calif., April 29, 1913. At the close of 20 bristling rounds, Referee Charley Eyton decided that a draw was the only logical verdict. In this camera shot, taken as the rivals squared off before the bout, Dundee's manager, Scotty Montieth, is seen at far left, holding the "Scotch-Wop's" bathrobe, while Kilbane's mentor, Jimmy Dundee (with dark shirt and light cap) occupies center spot, behind Dundee's extended left.

Old Timers' Album

A contemporary artist's sketch of historic meeting in New York between (seated, left to right) Billy Delaney, William A. Brady, Squire Abingdon and Charley Mitchell, in which terms were settled for Mitchell, the English title-holder, to meet Jim Corbett for the "International" heavyweight championship. Corbett himself was not present, but was ably represented by Trainer Delaney and Manager Brady. Abingdon was Mitchell's "backer." The bout was held in Jacksonville, Fla., January 25, 1894, Corbett winning by a knockout in the third round.

Paddy Young Ready

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

GREENWICH VILLAGE is proud of another Irish-American scrapper. He is Paddy Young, 21-year-old middleweight, who lives in Perry Street, a stone's throw from where Gene Tunney came.

The Sidewalks of New York, which once turned out Irish ring stars in abundance—Terry McGovern, Kid McPartland, Tommy Sullivan, Frankie Madden, Irish Patsy Cline, Frankie Conifrey, Jimmy Duffy, Frankie Jerome, Joe Lynch and Midget Smith were only some of the many—haven't been too prolific in recent years with their output of Sons of the Ould Sod.

But in Young they may have something to begin cheering about. In the three years he has been fighting, Harry Stickevers' pride has suffered only two setbacks in 40 starts. One was to neighborhood rival, Tony Pellone, who proved a bit too experienced for him. The other was to Freddie Menna, with whom Paddy fought a draw in a return match. Early in his preliminary career, Young was held to a stalemate by Ray Solomon, but he took care of Solomon in an encore meeting by knocking him out.

In one of his most recent outings, Young outslugged Lou Valles in the semi-final to the Rocky Graziano-Charley Fusari battle in New York's Polo Grounds. Since Valles happened to be a stablemate and protege of Graziano, Paddy now wants to meet Rocky himself—with, of course, the eventual hope of earning a crack at the middleweight championship now held by Jake LaMotta.

"Paddy is ready for any of those clucks," clarions scholarly Stickevers, who hails from Kokomo, Ind. Stickevers points out that Young has beaten not one but three of Graziano's stablemates—Cholo Martinez as well as Solomon and Valles.

Young had only three amateur fights and won them all. He stands five feet, eight inches, and is a son of Paddy, Sr., who fought as a lightweight in New York during the Horton Law days.

BROTHERS Nick and Dan Florio, who spotted the youngster when he boxed for the Greenwich House in the Village—the Florios are among the game's top trainers—turned him over to Stickevers. He has invested Paddy's earnings in real estate, and gives him enough to keep him in clothes, ice cream sodas and church. When he hangs up his gloves Paddy will have a bankroll instead of a tin cup.

Young was born on Staten Island, but his parents moved to the Village when he was knee high to a grasshopper. He celebrated his 21st birthday September 14, last. He has one brother and three sisters.

For his first pro fight at the St. Nicholas Arena he received $50, after whipping Lee Hawkins. His biggest purse was $3,000 against Pellone and he lost "because of inexperience," to quote Stickevers.

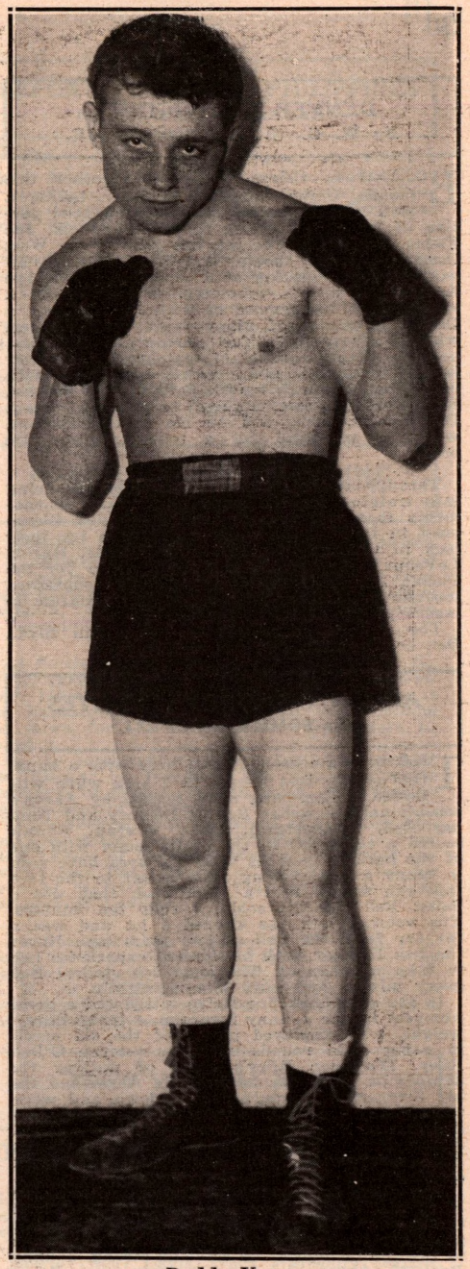
Paddy whipped Lou Valles in the semi-final to Graziano and Fusari. His uncle and aunt, who learned of their nephew after reading all about him in the sport pages, went to the Ridgewood Grove Club to see him hand Sid Haber a sound trouncing.

Paddy's best punch is a left hook, the blow with which Mickey Walker flourished. The Toy Bulldog, who is painting on the West Coast, would go big for Paddy if he could see him in action. They're almost alike—fighting, facial expression and build. Mickey was a better fighter as a middleweight than when he ruled the welterweight division.

PADDY says his hardest and toughest fight was against Frankie Palermo. In the third round Palermo let one go from the floor, parking the right on Young's jaw. Paddy fell on his face as if shot. He got up at the count of nine and went on to stop Palermo in the eighth of the scheduled ten rounds.

I went to Brooklyn one night to see him fight Leo Sawicki. I had hardly taken my seat than I looked up and saw Young starched on his kisser, deep in the resin dust. I put on my hat and started for the nearest exit and then all of a sudden I saw Paddy slowly but surely get back on his feet. He was hit a powerful blow in back of the right ear.

How in the world he ever got up, let alone go on to beat Leo, is more than I'll ever know. Paddy is a converted southpaw, which accounts for his solid left hooks.



Paddy Young

Greenwich Village is also proud of some other fistic products besides Tunney, Young and Pellone. They include Willie Schumacher, Kid Burns, Jack Goodman, Jack Lee, Vic Burrone, little Jack Sharkey, Joe and Young Wagner and Henny Catena.

Stickevers has been in boxing for 30 years. Some of those he managed were Kid Rash, Frankie Anselm, Sammy Baker, Jack (Kid) Bates. He had more than a rooting interest in Billy Arnold.

A BRIEF SKETCH—BERNARD DOCUSEN

BERNARD DOCUSEN, a welterweight of New Orleans, La., who with his brother Maxie comprise the finest brother team in boxing today. Bernard is the flashy type boxer who never presents an open target. His left jab and snappy right cross remind fans of Billy Conn when the latter first came to New York and boxed circles around Fred Apostoli.

Bernard dropped a close 15-round decision to champion Ray Robinson on June 28, 1948, in Chicago. Robinson had his title on the line and the duke dreams of getting Sugar Ray back under the same conditions. Docusen has engaged in 62 battles and lost only four.

A PORTRAIT—CARMINE VINGO

CARMINE VINGO of the Bronx, New York, is another of the young heavyweight group who is well worth watching. Vingo is a puncher first, last and always who believes in the basic strategy of Jack Dempsey, take one to land one.

All that the Bronxite asks is for an opponent to trade blows with him and may the best man be standing at the end of the fistic exchange.

Vingo has been a professional since the early part of 1948 and to date has engaged in fourteen bouts, winning thirteen, six by knockouts. His one loss was a close decision to Joe Lindsay. He beat Joe Modzelle on the Charles-Lesnevich card.

DENVER AND VICINITY
By W. G. (BILL) THOMAS, JR.

BOXING in Colorado took a breather this month. Corky Gonzales has been taking a well-earned rest and has spent a good portion of his time hunting for deer and elk. Joe Fisher, Pueblo lightweight, has gone to the West Coast for a few bouts. Art Irlando boxed an exhibition in a smoker at a benefit show. George Zaharias, Denver's promoter, is back from a vacation and has teamed up with Jack Kanner, a Denver promoter of many years ago. Kanner, who is reportedly a full partner of Zaharias, has the official capacity of matchmaker. Kanner is very optimistic and predicts big shows with big crowds to match for the fight fans of Denver. Ray Robinson, welterweight champion, versus Don Lee, Omaha, will be his first attraction, which is scheduled for a ten-round non-title bout.

Throughout the state amateur clubs are going into training for the many elimination tournaments that will precede the big Golden Gloves meet in Denver, the winners of which try their luck in Chicago for the National Title. Harold LeVeaux, who will be the matchmaker for the Pueblo Junior College and policemen sponsored tournament, is busy with a training program to insure plenty of talent for the show.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver, Colorado.

AKRON, OHIO, BOXING NOTES
By TOMMY MAXWELL

THE boxing season opened here with a bang. One of the best houses in a long while witnessed a slam-bang show headed by Akron's sensational kid welter Ronnie Delaney and Tommy Bell, Youngstown, Ohio, veteran. Ronnie scored a clean KO in the tenth round with one of the hardest punches these old eyes have seen in many a day. Rolling from a left to the face Bell ran smack into a right hook that was a daisy. Bell was out cold for fully ten minutes. The veteran Bell has slipped a lot and was a far cry from the Bell of two years ago. Never the less Delaney with his limited experience had to take no chances. The local boy stalked Bell every minute and hurt him repeatedly.

In the semi-final, Joe Netro introduced a great prospect in one Johnny Swanson, a lanky heavyweight, who displayed plenty of the old moxie in going eight rounds with the veteran O'Dell Riley. It's been Riley's habit of putting the damper on every one he fights in Akron but the big Swanson kid would not go down and when the eight furious rounds were over the youngster had earned himself a draw and a lot of friends. Akron fans will see more of him and with a little more weight and experience the whole country will.

The other bouts were all corkers with Harry Hart shading Moe Harvey in a very good bout through a very strong finish. Harvey looked great the first couple rounds but when he began to tire the Columbus boy came on strong. Johnny Paoletti, Akron club pleaser, won over Rocky Harris in five rounds of nice milling and Herbie Jackson made his pro debut a successful one, receiving the nod over Gil Holcomb, also of Akron. The show drew over $6000.

Proctor Heinold, Joe Basco's rip roaring featherweight, is back in action after being laid up a few weeks due to a badly cut eye he received in his Sandy Saddler fight.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By HOMER AMUNDSEN

DEMPSEY Planning Clean Sport Film. This is the best bit of boxing news hitting the sports pages in years. It's about time the boxing trade started handling its young heavyweights right, and, it's about time the movies quit handling athletes as mugs and stumble bums.

The writer has in his gymnasium many young boys learning the art of self-defense. Parents have reported to the writer, their sons will not become professional fighters, they state, the game is full of crooks, look how the movies picture the business of boxing. Pick almost any magazine and what do you read about boxing, racketeers, etc., in control. There are other sports just as guilty in corruption as boxing, however boxing always seems to bear the brunt of stigma.

One or two rumors have it the professional boxing permit in Tacoma has been issued to a new comer, a local man. Ironically for the new licensee, no local talent available.

Frank Almond, the twenty-one-year-old Vancouver, B.C., featherweight, and that city's newest knockout sensation came through with another impressive showing on a late fight card in B.C.

N.B.A. Heavyweight Champion Ezzard Charles' Northwest exhibition run is only creating a mild bit of interest. No turn away crowds are expected for the titleholder's showings in this neck of the woods.

The College of Puget Sound Boosters Club, has to date staged two amateur boxing cards. Such events as these provide plenty of action.

Howard Smith, Tacoma's State Athletic Commissioner, formerly managed the late and colorful Everett welterweight, Travie Davis.

Virgil Larson, and Pat McMurtry, Tacoma amateur boxers, are now attending Gonzaga College, at Spokane. Pat, seventeen years old, weighing around the 170 pound mark should put Gonzaga, close to the country' top college teams in the middleweight limit.

Two former world middleweight champions, Freddie Steele and Al Hostak, were spectators at a recent amateur boxing show at nearby Madigan General Hospital.

Time will soon be when amateur boxers from all sections of the Pacific Northwest will start their gym chores in quest of places on the coming 1950 Tacoma Golden Gloves. Amateurs from Vancouver, B.C., and Portland, Oregon, were high in their praise anent the 1949 tournament. From reports, Seattle's future Gloves event will have to hustle some to gain future favor over the Tacoma tournaments set sometime this January.

Southern Ohio RING Correspondent, Jimmie Amann, once wisely stated, "If you don't rate in THE RING Magazine, you just don't rate in the fight game." Jimmie, editor of popular "Fight Flashes," will soon publish his 1950 Boxing Managers' and Promoters' Guide. Everyone connected with boxing should get a copy of same. Write Jimmie, 6716 Palmetto Street, Cincinnati 27, Ohio.

FLASHES IN FISTIANA FROM WESTERN CANADA
By WALT MARLOW

JOEY ORTEGA may have been a main-event fighter at one time, but he is anything but that now.

The bouncing little Portlander, who a year or more ago was regarded as one of the best featherweight prospects to ever come out of the Pacific Northwest, found the going too tough in Vancouver on November 4 and failed to answer the bell for the seventh round in his scheduled eight-round feature against Frankie Almond.

Ortega weighed 131¼ and Almond tipped the scales at 125¼. It was Frankie's ninth straight win and his second as a main-eventer.

In the co-feature, which was the best fight of the night, Jeris Jamel, Vancouver, and Bobby Ford, Portland, staged a pier-six brawl that ended in a draw. There was little to choose between the two, and although Ford was the smarter boxer, Jamel held the edge in punching prowess.

Jamel weighed 170¾, and Ford came in at 178¾ pounds.

Terry Forrest, Vancouver, scored one of the few K.O.'s in his career when he iced Mickey Gemmill, Redding, Calif., in the third of a scheduled sixer. A right to the solar plexus brought a good even fight to its end.

In fours, Jim Hadcock, Vancouver, won a split decision over Larry Reagan, Portland, and Lyle Kehoe, Vancouver, made his pro debut by drawing with Lou (Firpo) Nunes. Both fights were strictly mediocre.

It was one of the best houses of the season for Promoter Al Principe. The card drew 1,547, who paid $3,043.

Short Jabs—Eddie Zastre, Winnipeg, former Canadian amateur light-heavy champ, made his debut in the pro ranks at Toronto in late October, and proceeded to stop one Jack Herman in the seventh of a scheduled ten. . . . Billy Corbett, who was a sensation in Vancouver a year ago, recently outpointed Joe Curcio in Newark. . . . Walt Cole, manager of light-heavy Bobby Ford, would like to show the busy Ford in Edmonton and Calgary. . . . And speaking of those two boxing centres, both were dead during the month. . . . Hal Robbins made his ring comeback at Spokane in October, and suffered a 10th-round K.O. . . . Robbins, incidentally, would like a crack at Jimmy Nolan's western Canada welterweight title.

VANCOUVER—Frankie Almond, fast becoming a sensation on the Pacific Coast, made his first trip to the main-event circle on October 20th, and knocked out Auggie Yerratt, California, early in the second round of a scheduled eight.

In the co-feature Jackie Blair, Dallas, Texas, brought Freddie Steele's career to an end by racking up a T.K.O. over the Vancouver veteran in the third stanza. Referee Hec McDonald stopped the contest after Steele had taken a wicked beating.

The six-round semi between light-heavies Jeris Jamel, Vancouver, and Jackie Renfro, Fresno, was the best fight of the night. Jamel copped a split decision.

Terry Forrest, Vancouver, won the six-round special over Manuel Renteria by hanging up a T.K.O. in the final stanza.

In the opening four, Earl Cook, Vancouver, gained his sixth straight pro triumph by stopping Rusty Allan, McChord Field, Washington, in 2:45 of the third.

The Al Principe promotion drew 1,281 fans, who paid $2,405 to see what was a fairly good card.

The writer can be reached at 1806 West 10th Avenue in Vancouver, Canada.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By CHESTER NORTON

AFTER a month of inactivity, boxing returned with two shows during October.

Stan Almond overpowered Lew Yonkers, Roanoke, Va., and gained the ten-round decision. Stan's occasional straight shots staggered Yonkers innumerable times, but Almond lost his chances by reverting to the hooks which enabled Yonkers to fight his way out of difficulty.

Stan's younger brother, Frank Almond, was the sensation of the card. He scored a one-round K.O. over Bobby Anderson, Spokane. He is a featherweight. Frank went out from the opening bell and poured leather at his outclassed opponent, who took everything until a straight right flush on the jaw, finished Anderson for keeps.

Jeris Jamel, Vancouver, K.O.'ed Johnny Jennings, Portland, in two of the semi-windup. Jim Hadcock, Vancouver, fighting his first professional bout, received a draw with Larry Reagan, Portland, in a four-round brawl. Billy Donnelly, Vancouver, in his professional debut, scored a four-round win over Georgie Adams, Fort Lewis.

Jackie Blair, Dallas, Texas, featherweight now fighting out of California, pushed Freddie Steele, Vancouver, back into retirement as he chipped him into mincemeat in three rounds without even opening up. Freddie fought a gallant battle but was ineffective. Freddie's eye was cut in the third and the unequal contest was wisely stopped when the round was completed.

In the bottom half of a double main event, Auggie Yerratt, Louisville, Kentucky, featherweight, also fighting out of California, was stopped by Frank Almond in two rounds. Frank Almond in his first main event looked overanxious but still very effective. He is defintely main event calibre although he has had only eight pro fights.

Jeris Jamel, Vancouver light-heavyweight, gained a questionable six-round decision over Jack Renfro, Fresno, in the semi-windup. It was a give-and-take affair which many fans considered to be the best fight of the night. Terry Forrest, Vancouver, battered and bashed his way to a sixth-round K.O. over Manuel Renteria, Fresno, in a lightweight fight, and Earl Cook, Vancouver, stopped Rusty Allen, McCord Field, in three.

Any amateur fighters in the Northwest wishing to fight in Vancouver are requested to contact Tom Morita, matchmaker for Phil Palmer's East End Athletic Club. His address is 319 Prior Street, Vancouver, British Columbia.

Your correspondent's address is still 1876 Marine Drive, Hollyburn, B. C.

BOXING IN LIMA, PERU
By PROF. WILFRED STEPHENSON

THE Dominican fighter, Black Bill, made his first appearance here at the Acho Arena in a ten-round star bout against Vicente Quiroz, local husky middleweight. He suffered defeat in the 2nd stanza, being knocked out in two minutes of that round. The visitor had favorably impressed the fans during his training by knocking out two of the sparring partners he had engaged here, and placing a few others into tight corners during the sessions. However, when he faced Quiroz inside the ring he was not able to make the grade. This was Quiroz's third unbeaten professional fight.

Another ten round bout by Antonio Cavero and Al Campbell was fought to the end. This was something fast, and during the time it lasted, Cavero out-boxed, out-fought and outpointed the Costa Rican Campbell, who although in very good physical shape, received a great deal of punishment. The referee raised Cavero's right hand at the end of the scuffle.

Luis Gutierrez and Emilio Samane clashed in a preliminary eight round bout on the same card. The fight was fairly even until the third round when Gutierrez landed some hefty blows which quickly disposed of his opponent by the knockout route.

Two flyweights, Julio Ortiz and Victor Rivas, appeared in a four-rounder in which Ortiz proved himself a good defensive fighter. Rivas buckled him up with some very hard rights and lefts to the jaw and stomach, but the game little fellow countered every time with good results. The decision was a popular draw.

CENTURY A. C. OF BALTIMORE
By DAVE KESSLER

IN the Century Club's first main go for the winter season, Maynard Jones, 190, promising young heavyweight, easily scored a unanimous 10-round decision over Johnny Kapovich, 195. The fight was one-sided as Jones took every round. He hit Kapovich with everything but the ring post, but he couldn't put the Baltimore heavy down. Kapovich, who came out of retirement, didn't show anything except that he was a good taker. The feeling around ringside was that Johnny Kapovich should go into retirement and forget about fighting in the ring as he is still a young and good-looking boy.

In the four-rounders, John Littlejohn, 158, scored a unanimous decision over Thomas Jefferson, 165. Rudolph Simms, 168½, won a majority vote over Bob Pomerlane, 173¼, in a slam-bang fight which had the crowd cheering. Billy Richardson, 158, outpointed Page Beckwith. Johnny Iozzi, promising young Baltimorean, scored his second K.O. in as many fights when he belted out Battling Moore, 190, of Washington, in the second round. Iozzi weighed 203½.

After three rounds of terrific slugging, Gene Gunther, 145, Baltimore's welter sensation, stopped Al Schott, 152, of Washington, in 1:00 of the fourth round.

A fight that was expected to be a slugfest turned out to be a fizzle as Sonny Boy West of Washington put Willie Beltran of New York to sleep for the full count in 1:00 of the second round. Beltran came into the ring with a record of having met the best fighters in his class and usually going the limit. In the first round West tore into Beltran and landed with both hands to the body and head. Near the close of the first round West landed a smashing left to the jaw which dropped Beltran for a nine-count. As they came out for the second Beltran appeared defenseless as West landed with both hands to put Willie in dreamland in 45 seconds of the second.

In the four-rounders Brown, 136¼, pounded out a unanimous decision over Maurice Nelson, 129½. Gene Gunther, 146, rung up another K.O. to his record as he stopped Harold Purvis, 142½, in 1:46 of the fourth round. Curtis Cotton, 168, scored a T.K.O. over Thomas Jefferson, 168½, in 2:50 of the second round. Jefferson absorbed a terrific beating. Billy Cofield, 143, and Miles Jones, 142, of Washington fought to a rousing draw in the final four.

Abel Cestac, 234, giant Argentinian heavyweight, scored a surprising kayo over Maynard Jones, Wilmington, 190, heavyweight. In the first round both boys moved cautiously as each was looking for an opening. Neither landed a hard punch, but Jones earned the round by landing more punches.

As both boys mixed it up in the center of the ring in the second, Abel Cestac landed a smashing right hand to the jaw which dropped Jones for the full count. The knockout was scored in 1:55 and came as a big surprise. As the feeling prevailed around ringside, a rematch was in the making as neither Jones nor his handlers could really believe what had happened.

In the four-rounders Oscar Wakefield, 160, scored a majority-vote decision over Rudolph Simms, 161. Gene Gunther, 145, added another victory to his string by scoring a unanimous decision over Myles Jones, 142, of Washington. Angelo Marino, 158, K.O.'ed Page Beckwith, 160, with a hard right hand to the jaw. Ike Martin, 163, won a unanimous decision over Johnny Pratt, 160. Sugar Watkin, 155, won a unanimous decision over roly-poly Billy Richardson, 158¼, in the final four-rounder.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

JACK SINGER, Buffalo's colorful boxing promoter, is dead. The 57-year-old Singer passed away following a heart attack on November 6. He had been ill only a few days and was planning to attend a boxing show in Rochester on Monday, November 7, which featured Robert Villemain, the French middleweight champion.

Jack Singer will long be remembered as the man who revitalized the fight game in Buffalo. Starting back in 1941, Singer organized and became matchmaker for the Hudson Boxing Club. Since then he has averaged 18 shows a year. For the first few seasons Singer coined money. He was mainly responsible for the development of Phil and Joe Muscato, Henry Brimm, Joe Matisi and Joey DeJohn.

In his day as a manager, Singer handled Tommy Paul featherweight, and George Nichols, middleweight, both N.B.A. champions.

Singer's gymnasium is the best in town. Most of the top boxers have trained there.

Jack Singer, Jr., son of the promoter, said the Hudson Boxing Club would carry on. Young Singer will follow his father's steps as a promoter. His associate will be Tom Lippes, who was a partner of the elder Singer.

Henry Brimm, Buffalo Negro middleweight star, dropped a hair-line decision to Sylvester Perkins in Chicago. Henry took the fight on rather short notice, but he has no alibi. He says he was in shape. Brimm held Sugar Ray Robinson to a draw decision in Buffalo last Spring and since then most middleweights have refused to meet him. Buffalo promoters are forever on the lookout for an opponent for Brimm but seldom find one. Just before he died, Jack Singer had signed Tommy Yarosz to box Brimm here next month.

Phil Muscato, Buffalo light-heavyweight, was technically knocked out in the sixth round by Archie Moore at Toledo. Phil was down six times before the referee stopped the fight.

Two heavyweights who did plenty of boxing in the Buffalo area have retired from the ring. Joe Muscato decided to quit the game for good while Joe Matisi was ruled out by the New York State Athletic Commission. Both were game lads in their ring days.

Joey DeJohn is recovering from a broken jaw sustained a couple of months back when he was stopped by Lee Sala at Rochester. Joey hopes to get started again by January. DeJohn lives in Buffalo now.

The Fairview Club's matchmaker, Charlie Pinto, expects Lee Oma to be his best card again this season. Lee is a great favorite in Buffalo. Pinto would like to pair Lee with Ezzard Charles but Charlie knows it will be a tough job to get Charles to box Oma in Buffalo.

Bert Finch thinks his former protege, Marty Montforte, should quit the fight game. Bert points out that Marty was knocked out again in Binghamton a couple of weeks ago, which is the sixth time the young fellow has been K.O.'ed.

Wrestling Promoter Big Ed George has the turnstiles clicking again this season. Big Ed's club, the Upstate A. C., stages shows every Friday night. His best drawing cards are Gorgeous George, Seelie Samara, the Negro star; Hugh Lee and others.

Here and There—Frankie Domino and Mickey McInerney are training a number of amateur stars for the Courier-Express Golden Gloves tournament. . . . The Golden Gloves show always packs the house year in and year out. . . . 73-year-old Chick Johnson, veteran boxing trainer and second, is around again after a long illness.

The writer of this column can be addressed as follows: Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple Street, Buffalo 4, N. Y.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

IN the only show staged here in several weeks, Gaetano Annalora, Tunisian featherweight, outpointed Lee Bohles, Cleveland boxer, in a fast-moving, hard-punching ten-round battle at the Coliseum, to start off the indoor fistic season with both hands, while Bohles gamely tried to for Syracuse. Annalora weighed 122, Bohles 123 pounds.

Al Highers, Oneida, 145, won from Rollie Johns, 144, Albany, in a hard-fought six-round semi-final. The bout was Highers' first in two years but he still proved a capable ringster despite his layoff. Johns could not get away from Al's long left. Joey Kushner, 129, Syracuse, stopped Young Lee Q. Murray, Baltimore, in the third. The veteran Kushner still packs authority in his portside haymaker. Isreal Quitcon, 182, Puerto Rican managed by Francis Mulroy, local liquor and oil man, came through with a knockout win over Monteforte, 187, Endicott, in the first round. Don Hart, 138, Syracuse, shaded Jimmy Malatino, 137½, Johnstown, in a four. Johnny Tovern, popular Syracuse featherweight, stopped Jimmy Evans, 131, Auburn, in the fourth round of the opening tilt.

ADDITIONAL BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

A BADLY conditioned David Young, fighting probably the worst fight of his long career, suffered a T.K.O. loss to Reuben Smith of California in a scheduled ten-round main event held at the Civic Auditorium. The fight was stopped in 14 seconds of the eighth round when Young was declared in no condition to continue battle after receiving a deep gash on his head from an accidental butt.

Other results: Jerry Mendonza, 154, won over George Holmes, 154½, in the five-round semi-final. Willie Jackson, 143½, impressed with a fourth round T.K.O. win over Richard Cabral, 140. Placido Torres, 123¾, edged Freddy Gonsalves, 126, in a four-round bout. Ken Ogitani, 141¼, beat Manuel Correa, 137, in the four-round opener.

REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES
By FELIPE J. C. GALANG

SPEEDY RICO, 135, of Pampanga, knocked out Johnny Jumaoas, 130, ex-Bicol lightweight champion, in 1:29 of the first round of Promoter Ceferino Gonzales' fifth fistic offering at Grace Park Stadium.

Small Quintin, 126, was badly outpointed by Speed Cabanela, 126, in the ten-round main event at Victoria Stadium.

Peter Babia, 135, sensation of Visayas and Mindanao proved his ring supremacy in that part of the country when he knocked out Star Murillo, one of the lightweight contenders from Visayas and Bicol region in the fifth round at the new Ateneo Gymnasium of Cagayan, Misamis Oriental.

BOXING NEWS OF MAINE
By PETE BENNETT

HERMIE FREEMAN, the Eagle Lake belter, chalked up two more victories the past month, winning a 10-round decision from Jean Richard of Montreal in Portland, and then stopping Young Junior of Springfield, in seven at Lewiston.

At Portland—Al Lemire of Manchester, N. H., 157½, again defeated Johnny Peverada, of Portland, 152½, knocking him out in two rounds at the Exposition Building, putting the Portland boy down for the count three times before he ended it.

In the semi-final scheduled for eight rounds, Bob Stecher of Portland, 156, stopped Frankie McDougal of Boston, 152, in seven, with Stecher leading most of the way.

In the prelims Lenny Bickford of Portland, 144, won over Bobby Brown of Pittsfield, 149, in four. Dick Lundy of Portland won a four-round decision from Paul Martin of Lewiston, and Joe Grimard of Bath, won a four-rounder from Al Tanguay of Lewiston.

At Portland—Bob Stecher of Portland, 155, made his local debut as a main bout boy by winning from Al Lemire, 157, from Manchester, N. H., by a T.K.O. in seven rounds, when the referee halted the bout after Lemire received a bad cut over his eye.

WEST VIRGINIA NOTES
By MICKEY DAVIES

PROMOTER MARSHAL LUPO had a bad break with his initial venture at Fairmont when one of the main event principals (Sam Mastrean) turned up sick at the last minute. Lupo had Mastrean booked with Sammy Secreet, veteran Pittsburgh mauler, in the headliner.

Mewie (Red) Davis, crack Wellsburg feather, now in the Marine corps, will be under the direction of this reporter upon his release from the leathernecks.

Charleston—Bill Cassity, 142, upset Willard Coffey, 147, ten. Guy Miller, 152, defeated Tom Shamblin, 145, six. Sam Shamblin, 130, stopped Ed Martin, 135. Tom Turner, 126, beat Jimmy Ellars, 126, six. Jess (The Barber) Ferris, promoter.

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AROUND SEATTLE, WASHINGTON
By TOMMY McNAMARA

MATCHMAKER JIMMY FITTEN of the Elliott Bay Boxing Club packaged and delivered another good boxing show. The main event featured Tony Bosnich, ranking heavyweight contender and Jack Flood, Seattle's contribution to the heavyweight scramble. Flood combined confidence with a mixture of left hooks and right crosses to pound out a unanimous ten-round decision over the rugged Bosnich.

In the semi-windup, a battle of southpaws, Lou Joseph dropped Indian Phil Sampson for the full count in the sixth round.

Harold (Baby Face) Jones ran into a mess of bad news in the person of John L. Davis, rugged Oakland lightweight. Davis won a very close ten-round nod over the Detroit Irishman.

In the semi-windup, Pink Cowan, Spokane welter, cooled Don Doyle, of Portland, in one.

The prelims saw Buddy Gilman, Seattle lightweight, stop Oscar Schmidt of Oakland in five. Earl Cook, Vancouver, B.C., decisioned Johnny Scott, Seattle welter, in four. Tommy Umeda, Seattle lightweight, decisioned Billy Donnelly, Vancouver, B.C.

CROWD PLEASERS

By HARVEY BRIGHT

EDDIE CARDEW

HE is 21 years old, raven-haired, quiet and confident, and as the timekeeper's voice says "Seconds away!" the boy says softly to his manager, "Him or me!" then he is walking into his opponent, lethal fists smashing all before him.

This is Eddie Cardew, a most promising welterweight in England. Managed by Jack Jordan, in recent months he has battered into quick submission formidable opponents. Jack Phillips of Tredegar was knocked senseless in two rounds. Tough Gordon Ashun, he slugged unconscious in one round after dropping him for a count of nine, and classy Alf Taylor was blacked out in one round. In his last time out he dropped a close one to Jeff Tite, one of Britain's better youngsters. Cardew has fully confirmed his earlier promise and has literally punched his way into the Big Time in a matter of months.

One of a family of 13 children, Eddie Cardew has been boxing for some two years, although for most of that period his training has been interfered with because of Army demands. Now out of the services, he is quickly making up for that lost time.

Tremendously strong and tiger-like in his attack when his man is hurt, Cardew reveals nothing of his lack of experience and instead of tearing in wildly, he uses ring savvy and calls his shots.

This, then, is Eddie Cardew, the black-haired kid who, at the age of ten, filled a pillow slip with old clothes, slung it from a line and began to punch, saying, "I'm going to be a champion boxer!" It was the same Eddie Cardew who, as a "gallery" patron at the Caledonia Road Baths, answered an appeal from the ring for a substitute boxer and made his pro debut after only two days' practice in a gymnasium.

EDUARDO CARRASCO

THE various experts at Stillman's have been trying to guess the age of the veteran Peruvian scrapper, Eduardo Carrasco, without success. The lightweight, born in Lima, Peru, displays more pep, speed and endurance—despite his many ring years—than most youngsters.

He has opposed every prominent featherweight and lightweight in South America and other Latin countries, defeating a good number of their title holders. Carrasco is popular with fight fans wherever he performs. He lost to and then defeated Carlos Buelchi, Argentine lightweight champ, in 1945; also beat ex-champ Juan Jose Rios of that country. He won over Mario Salinas, 135-pound champ of Chile, in a non-title bout, and also defeated Humberto Gusman, featherweight champion of Chile, in 1947, in an over-the-weight match.

The spirited Eduardo Carrasco took decisions over King Bogota and Johnny Ramirez, lightweight and welterweight champ, respectively, of Colombia. He twice beat Young Finnigan in Panama, and lost a duke to Simon Vergara. In Venezuela he lost to and defeated Oscar Calles, 126-pound champ, and defeated Rafael Perez, lightweight title holder of that country, and was outpointed by Surdo Almeida, the featherweight champ.

In Cuba, the ageless little Peruvian boxer lost a decision to welterweight champ Baby Coullimber, vanquished Diego Sosa and lost to Bon Bon Oriental. In Mexico, before his arrival here, Carrasco triumphed over Enrique Cardozo, Joe Conde and Baby Villa.

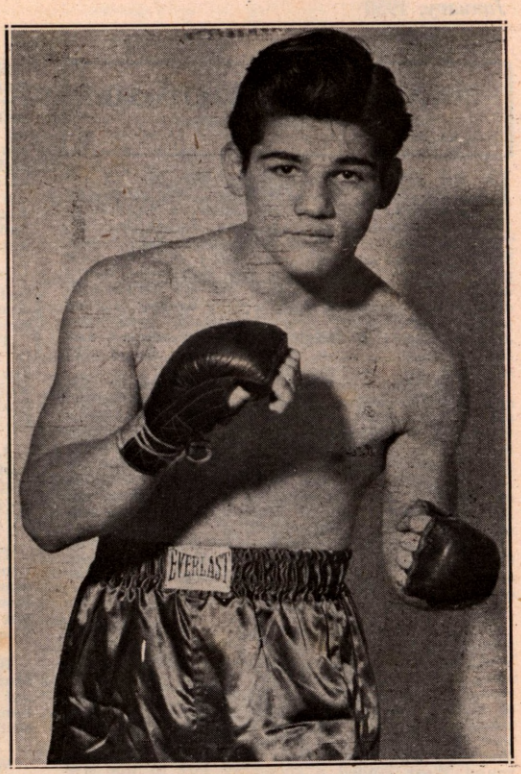
Eduardo took part in 39 fights in this country in two years, meeting such competition as Arthur King, Sonnyboy West, Tony LaBua, Leo Melito, Eddie Compo, Dennis Pat Brady, Johnny LaRusso, Hermie Freeman, Angelo Morganti and Miguel Acevedo.

"I've never seen anyone as energetic and ambitious as Carrasco," says Manager Charley Johnston. "He'd fight every day if I let him—including Sundays."

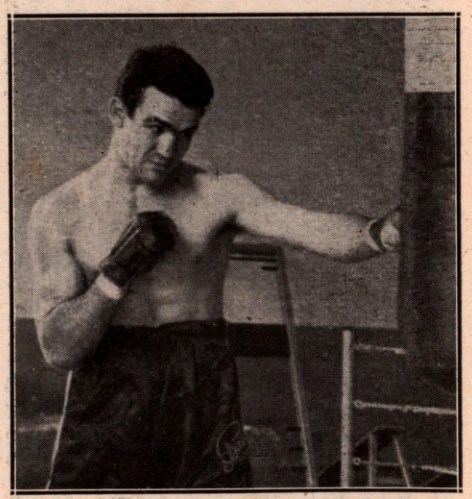
LARRY SHAW

IN this era of advanced commercialism, it is unusual indeed to hear of a boxer who places the sport first and business second. But that happens to apply to Larry Shaw, native of Slidell, La., now a full-fledged Brooklynite.

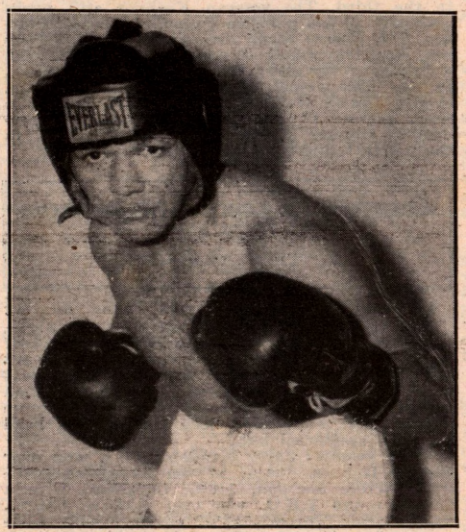
Shaw's folks had ambitious plans for him. They sent him to Peekskill Military Institute, then put him through the Specialty Trade School in Brooklyn. But almost from the time he could hold up his hands, Larry's hopes centered in the ring. He wanted to be a boxer. It was in March, 1946, that Nat Forman discovered him in a Police Athletic *(Continued on page 36)*



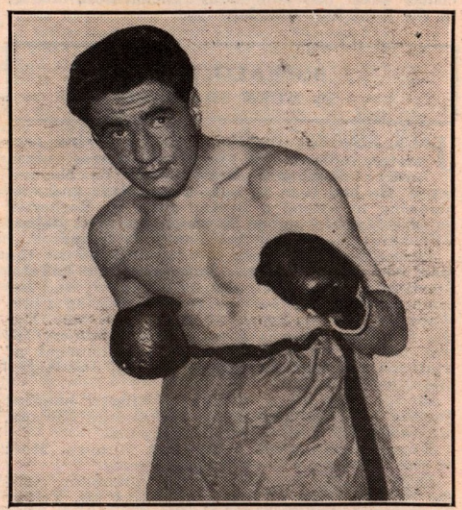
Larry Shaw, a middleweight fighting out of Brooklyn, New York.



Tony Soldevila foreign importation campaigning in the middleweight division.



Eduardo Carrasco, Peruvian veteran, who gives the fans plenty of action.



A promising English welter, Eddie Cardew, shows promise.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY
With AL GREENBERG

THE Elmwood Boxing Club staged Winnipeg's second boxing card of the season. The card headlined Ernie Fann anad Phil Saunders, two Negro heavyweights from Chicago way, who treated fans to a five-round fox trot with Fann the winner. For the second consecutive card, the 1,500 fans went home with a sour taste.

Jolting Eddie Zastre, Winnipeg's light-heavy, scored a six-round decision over Ian McNeil in Montreal. Zastre then flew to Toronto where he came from behind to score a seven round K.O. over Jack Herman.

Lightweight Eddy Hadad, Frankie White's featherweight, and heavyweight Baby Saunders, two of Winnipeg's simon-pures, copped the Dominion championship in the respective divisions at Port Arthur last month.

Jabs—Teddy Hayes, former Winnipeg K.O. artist, has returned from England. . . . Hayes was a sensation in these parts in the early '30's. . . . Georgie Nyberg, former Port Arthur welter, is planning a comeback. . . . Winnipeg's No. 1 wrestling fan is Danny McKenzie. This boy is a walking almanac on the wrestling game. . . . Al Principi, Vancouver promoter, has a good drawing card in Frankie Almond. . . . Hy Lichter of Philadelphia—Contact this writer. . . . Good unattached pros contact me at 207 Polson Avenue, Winnipeg, Canada.

RING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

WELTERWEIGHT PHILIP KIM, 142, of Honolulu, added another win to his only defeat that has marred a three years' professional record, by knocking out Arturo Barron, 144½, of Los Angeles, in 2:06 of the first round at the Civic Auditorium. The battle lasted only until Philip Kim, who had done all the chasing since the start of the fight, was able to catch up with the ever-retreating Barron. Two hard blows, a left followed by a right, caught Barron flush on the button and the fight was over.

The fight, promoted by Al Karasick, drew 3,255 fans for a gross gate of $5,332.50.

Other results: In the six round semi-final match, Johnny Efhan, 127¾, knocked out Freddy Gonsalves, 124¼, in the fourth round. This proved to be the best fight of the evening. Jerry Mendoza, 154¼, flattened Billy Gillespie, 156½, in the second round; 4 rounds. Willie Gonzales, 127, decisioned Leo Tolentino, 127½; 4 rounds. Ken Ogitani, 140½, beat Manuel Carvalho, 144½, in the opener.

Reno Abellira, 24-year-old Filipino middleweight sensation, added his sixth consecutive professional win by decisioning ringwise Ray Dioses of Los Angeles in eight rounds at the Civic Auditorium on October 28. The referee scored the bout even, but the two judges gave Abellira a decided edge and this corner saw it the same way.

While there was very little to favor either fighter in boxing ability, the edge going to Ray Dioses if at all, Reno Abellira was without question the harder and cleaner puncher. But Ray Dioses failed to take the route of Reno's last five opponents and fought back furiously whenever he was in danger, with a strong attack to Reno's body.

Ray Dioses made a strong comeback in the eighth when he outboxed Abellira and held the upper hand for the greater part of the round. The fight was promoted by Al Karasick. Reno Abellira weighed 158½ to Ray Dioses' 160¼.

Other results: In the six-round semi-final, comebacker Johnny Dias, 157¼, was held to a draw by George Holmes, 156. Chester Yasui, 117, knocked out Eddie Reyes, 118, in the second of four. Bob Acusta, 126, won decisively over Jimmy Nagao, 126, four rounds. In the opener, Andy Kim, 147½, knocked out John Bash, 150, in the first round.

BOXING IN BERMUDA
By ROBERT H. OATWAY

BOXING in this small British Colony is fast regaining the prominence of pre-war days, both in professional and amateur ranks. During the past few months the Arena Boxing Club dominated local ring wars, but shortly, two other organizations will offer them the competition needed to raise the standard of boxing even higher. The Colonial Boxing Club and Veterans of Foreign Wars are soon to be prominent in local ring promotions.

Already the A.B.C. has claimed the heavyweight title for Polly Smith, 187-pounder who is by far the best in his class in Bermuda. Smith knocked out Shiner Wright, Royal Navy, a few months back. He recently stopped Benny Fidone of Brooklyn, in the third of a scheduled ten-rounder.

Polly recently defended his title by stopping veteran Phillip Trott. The challenger was unable to answer the bell for the third round of a fifteen-round bout. Smith opened a cut over Trott's right eye midway through the second round and after examination by the A.B.C. doctor between frames, the fight was stopped.

Most of the veteran champions are too old to defend their laurels and as we see it, the leading contenders are Kid Palmer for light-heavyweight honors; Kid Simmons for middleweight; Kid McCormick in the welterweight division and Lucky Williams in the lightweight. Eddie Fox is a natural for featherweight honors but in the lighter ranks, there are no outstanding boxers.

The Bermuda (white) amateur championships were held recently between American and British servicemen and local boxers. The bouts were fought under A.I.B.A. rules and were a local version of the Golden Gloves Tournament. All bouts were of three rounds duration.

Gene Powers, heavyweight champion of the U. S. Naval Operating Base, stopped Harry Watts, H.M.S. Glasgow, in the third round. Watts fared better in the light-heavyweight division by knocking out Fred Egenberger, U. S. Navy, in the final round. Paul Fisher, U. S. Navy, won the middleweight title by default. His opponent, Presley Windle, U. S. A. F., was at Westover AFB for the Atlantic Division tournament and did not return to the Colony.

Ronnie Gwinnutt, H.M.S. Glasgow, was the only man to win two titles—welterweight and lightweight. To gain the welterweight crown Gwinnutt outclassed Louis Acevedo, U. S. Marine Corps and the same evening scored easily over Harris Flood, Bermuda, for the lightweight title. Frank Walsh, U. S. Navy, needed only 1:34 of the first round to stop Jose Pedro, Bermuda, for featherweight honors. Aldon Flood, Bermuda, gained the bantamweight crown by default when his opponent was injured. Charlie Rosa, Bermuda, came back in the closing minute of the third round to win a close decision over Richard Smith, H.M.S. Glasgow, in the flyweight class.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By SGT. J. A. TREE

AT Augsburg, Willy Farber, flyweight champion, and Willibald Koch fought a draw in a title bout.

Schmittinger, 74.2 kilos, beat Grimm on a foul. in the sixth round.

Frenzel, 78.4 kilo, drew with Lahn, 75.3. The latter took a count of nine in the fourth round.

Hirsch, 60.2 kilos, lost on points against Hans Hafner, 62.8. Hirsch took a low blow in the fourth and was given a minute pause.

Dietrich drew with the ex-fly and bantam champion Hans Schiffers.

The Berlin promoter, Fritz Gretschel, put on a grand show at Erlangen in the south of Germany on Oct. 9, which featured two German champions. He was rewarded with a crowd of about 11,000. The main bout was one between middle champion Hans Stretz, 72.8 kilos, and a Dutchman, Jan Kruchten, 74.6, in a non-title fight. Stretz won on points.

Flyweight Champion Willy Farber was paired off with Dietrich and won on points. This was also a non-title fight.

Rehfeld beat Jahn on points.

Gorcyca won in quick time by knocking out Conrad in one round.

Over 3000 saw Hans Schomig bantam champion, lose his title on a foul in the 12th round to Viktor Liwowske at Munich. The low blow came in the final round.

Engel, 54.5 kilos, beat Seibold, 56.9, on points. Engel was the harder puncher of the two, but lacked the kill having had his man down six times in all.

Raeder, 61.2, beat Fritsch, 58.8 kilos, on points. Fritsch took all the punishment well and fought back gamely but was not quite good enough.

Starosch beat Franke on a KO in round two.

Ochsle, 67.3 kilos, drew with Garz, 68.0.

Diekmann drew with Rodewald in welter bout.

Wies drew with Warmbrunn in a heavy bout.

At Hamborn on Oct. 16—Some 5,000 people saw quite a good night's fighting. The top-liner was between Hillers, 152, and Baumann, 148, which Baumann won on points.

Weber, 147, drew with Kleinbauer, 148.

Vermeulen, 158, beat Beyer, 160.

Biesold, 171, had an early night when after having Weirich, 187, down for three counts in the first round, the referee led the latter to his corner and gave the verdict to Biesold.

Schafer drew with Rhode.

Promoter Gottert put on another of his fine shows to yet another full house of some 35,000 in Berlin on Oct. 16. He topped the bill with Conny Rux, and the ex-champion, Dieter Hucks, over ten rounds. Rux won in the 8th round on a KO.

Other results—Pinsdorf beat Debert on points. Oechsle drew with Teichmann. Sachs beat Fanslau on points after a close fight. Hafner drew with Demke over eight rounds. Oremek beat Schopgens on points. Peter Muller, 70.4 kilos, beat Puhlmann on a KO in the 2nd round.

The wintry night and heavy frost did not stop a large crowd of about ten thousand to turn up for the Hein ten Hoff and Adolf Kleinholdermann open air title bout at the Kesslau Platz, Hamburg, on Nov. 5. Hoff provided plenty of fireworks, winning on a knockout in the fourth round.

Willy Hoepner, Hamburg light-heavyweight, has shown form recently that may lead him to matches with the rated men of his division. Hoepner is twenty-six years of age and is managed by Emil Young, father-in-law and ex-manager to the champion Hein ten Hoff. As an amateur he had 73 fights, losing three on points and one on a knockout. Of the remainder, he won 12 by knockouts and the rest on points.

He has had four fights as a professional and although perhaps a little raw, he has won them all in quick time on knockouts.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

BERNARD DOCUSEN, the "Big Duke" of the famed New Orleans fistic family, gave a brilliant, impressive exhibition in scoring a cleancut ten-round decision over Gaby (Tiger) Ferland, promising Montreal welter, in the main event of Promoter Raoul Godbout's offering at the Montreal Forum. Docusen had too much class and experience for Ferland. The Southerner got off to a big lead in the first four rounds, but his blond Canadian gamester ripped in to make a great battle of it the rest of the way against his topranking foe. Both scaled 147 even.

Gus (Pell) Mell, 147, gained his second win of his comeback when he outpunched George Bradford Smith, 142, in the ten-round semi-final.

Armand Savoie, 131, was again the show-stealer, a role he has been enacting regularly of late, when he exploded a barrage of well-timed wallops on Ray Edwards' chin to stop him in the fourth of a scheduled eight rounder.

Eddie (Joe Beef) Leboeuf, 147½, and Rocky Brisebois, 144, battled to a six-round draw in a slow, but earnestly fought setto that was fiery in spots. They would make a good rematch as both were opening up more towards the end after cautiously feeling each other out. They are a pair of rising prospects. Rene Trudeau. 128½, outscored Jerry Cannon, 130, in a close, hard-fought four-round opener.

Stray Shots . . . Johnny Greco is back in training again. . . . Promoter Raoul Godbout lined up real opposition for Laurent Dauthuille when he signed Kid Gavilan to meet the Frenchman in what should be a big attraction. . . . Ed Zastre stopped big Jack Herman in seven rounds in their return bout in Toronto.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY
By KEN (DUKE) STIGNER

SCRANTON, Pa.—Luzerne's Rocky Castellani hit the comeback trail by outpointing Tony Riccio, tough Bayonne, N. J., youngster, in a savage 10-rounder at Town Hall. Making his first start since he was beaten by Kid Gavilan some months ago, Castellani started strong to build up a big lead. He withstood Riccio's wildest rushes to gain the unanimous decision. All three officials agreed that Castellani won seven of the 10 heats.

The 2,481 payees enjoyed every minute of the battle and gave the boys a big hand at the finish. They deposited a total of $7,297.90 into Promoter Hank Stezar's till.

Matty Flynn, Bellevue's newest fistic sensation, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Tomponi, Bayonne, in 2:34 of three. The kayo was Flynn's sixth in seven pro fights.

Sonny Parker, 223½, Dickson City, put in a short shift in his meeting with Joe Coviello, 212, Dunmore. Sonny took the count at 1:35 of the first round.

In the opening four, Tony Gallis, 142, Dickson City, won by a technical knockout over Jimmy James, Passaic, N. Y., in 2:15 of the third.

Berwick—Tony Baldoni, 154½, failed to show his usual punching power against Mike Koballa, 151, of Pittsburgh and the Wilkes-Barre youth suffered a 10-round setback in the first boxing show to be staged at the new Berwick Sports Arena.

Making a comeback after being out of action a long time, Eddie (Moon) Mullins, 154, put up a fine battle in defeating Jimmy Griffin, 141, of Philadelphia, in four.

Tony Jess, 189, Kingston, lost to Ted Cainaman, 175, Philadelphia, in a sixer, and Sam Crawford, 155, Wilkes-Barre, bowed to Jack Simon, 154, Camden, in the other six. Both bouts were fast, but no knockdowns were scored.

In the other fours Jack Hayworth, 135, Philadelphia, defeated Cosmo DiBiasi, Wilkes-Barre, and Clarence Slusser, 185, Berwick, finished Frankie Sando, 185, Hazelton, in 1:35 of the first round.

MANAGOFF Wins Crown

By DAN McGUIRE

WRESTLING hit its 1949 peak in Honolulu when Chicago's Bobby Managoff captured the Hawaiian junior heavyweight championship by defeating Jack Claybourne of Boston before a near capacity crowd of 5,500 at the Civic Auditorium. Young Managoff, one of the finest scientific grapplers ever seen in the islands, received the diamond-studded belt put up by Nat Fleischer, editor of THE RING Magazine. The belt was awarded by Promoter Al Karasick with appropriate ceremonies. Claybourne had held it for almost a year.

It was a wild match all the way, with Managoff's strength proving the difference. Claybourne held the advantage for the first 25 minutes and it seemed he had Managoff ready for a fall. But the Chicagoan clamped on a double wrist lock, flipped the champion over and applied a press.

Claybourne came back with his dreaded head butts and other rough tactics. A dropkick and a series of body slams, followed by a press, gave him the next fall after five minutes.

Using pressure holds and "choppers"—patterned after a judo maneuver—Managoff took the third fall and the title in seven minutes of savage battling that had the fans standing up.

Matmen who have shown in Honolulu in recent months include Irish Pat Fraley, Ray Gunkel, "Tarzan" White, the former Alabama All-American; George Pencheff, Bomber Kulkovich, Kay Bell, Sonny Kurgis, Lee Grable, Ted Travis and Ben Sherman. Sherman, the great scrapper from Portland, likes the islands so much he has settled down and has gone into business, but he continues several times a month at the Auditorium, where he has become a favorite with the fans after being a deep-dyed villain during his earlier stand as the "Scarlet Pimpernel."

COMPLETING his 13th year as Hawaii's wrestling promoter —he only recently added boxing to his promotions—Al Karasick finds himself with steady lines at the Civic Auditorium box-office and a new Territorial junior heavyweight champion.

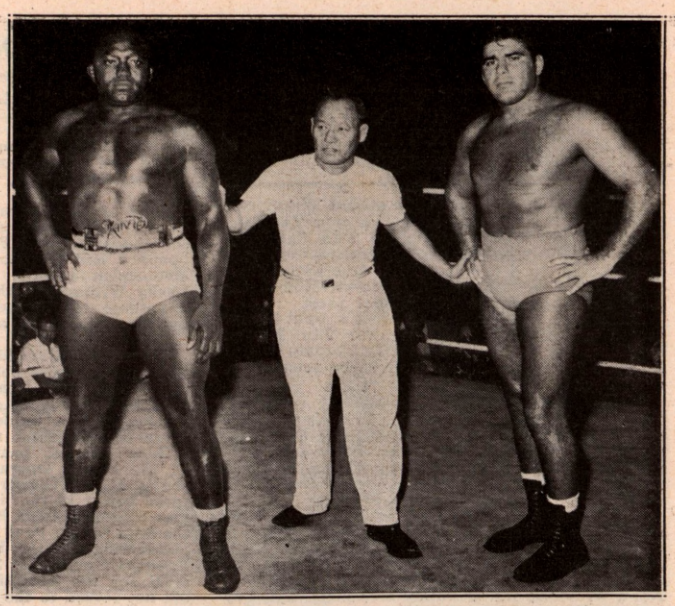
Karasick has had the satisfaction of watching wrestling continue to draw large crowds despite the disappearance of the Islands' tremendous wartime population. Other sports, particularly boxing and football, have shown steady gate declines while the mat game seems to maintain a faithful clientele.

"Gentleman Al," a favorite in all circles in Honolulu, was born in the little Russian town of Charkov. He isn't sure of the exact year, but says that 1892 is close enough. He started, believe it or not, as a ballet dancer. When he was only 13 he appeared with the Imperial Ballet before the Russian court.

The Ballet went on a tour of the Orient, and in Tokyo, Karasick decided that he wanted to emigrate to the United States. The decision was influenced by a group of American sailors he met in a restaurant. Settling in San Francisco, Al worked as a boilermaker and spent his spare time lifting weights and wrestling at the San Francisco Olympic Club. In 1915 he won the Pacific Coast's middleweight lifting championship.

A young fellow named Jim Londos was Al's teammate on the Olympic Club's wrestling team. In 1920 Al turned professional and almost immediately became a favorite with Coast fans. His matches with Bull Montana, the movie villain, are still talked about in San Francisco and Oakland.

IN 1924 he decided to invade Australia, where wrestling reportedly was enjoying a "Golden Age." Al arrived in Sydney with five shillings in his pockets and without a friend in the whole land. The promoters' doors were closed to him. Matdom was a tightly-knit organization with a few wrestlers getting the top matches. Al missed many a meal and he was almost driven



Jack Claybourne (left), and Bobby Managoff are shown just before they began their match for the Hawaiian junior heavyweight championship and THE RING *belt at Honolulu's Civic Auditorium. Referee "Rubberman" Higami is in the center. Managoff dethroned Claybourne, who had held* THE RING *Magazine's championship belt for almost a year.*

frantic by the thought of his wife and two small children in Oakland. He knew their money must be running out.

As a desperation gesture, Karasick went to see the editor of a sports daily. He stated his case; the editor was impressed.

"Will you wrestle 'fair dinkum', Mr. Karasick?" the editor asked.

"Will I wrestle Fair Dinkum?" Al shouted. "Bring him on! I'll tear him to pieces."

He didn't know that "fair dinkum" was—and is—an Aussie term for "on the level."

Given a chance to show what he could do, Al became the toast of the Australian sports world. He defeated Peter Limutkin, the huge Finn; Sam Burmister, Walter Miller and Ted Thye, who at that time held the light-heavyweight championship of the United States. Al's headlock made the sports writers, as well as his opponents, swoon. A *Sporting Globe* writer described him as follows:

"Does unorthodoxy pay? It would seem so if one judges by Al Karasick, aptly named the 'Russian Lion.' At times he throws caution to the winds; he springs to the attack. He appears open, reckless, heedless of consequences. In theory his opponents should obtain a good grip, but in practice it is different.

"Karasick's unorthodoxy has an underlying layer of cunning. He does not succeed with his wild jump, but he so disconcerts his opponents that he is able to force an opening. Imagine a man, open-mouthed, wild-eyed, arms and legs extended like some predatory beast leaping on its prey. How terrifying he looks. Fearful enough indeed to strike stark fear into a dauntless heart. Yet this man acts a part. His attack is the result of planning rather than spontaneity."

Al's success continued when he returned to the U.S. He was an outstanding attraction in Madison Square Garden and wrestled in every major—and most of the minor—cities of the country. He was afflicted with the dread trachoma in 1931 and was stark blind for almost a year. A Honolulu physician, Dr. F. J. Pinkerton, saved his eyesight.

Karasick retired after a match with Jumping Joe Savoldi in 1936 and began promoting for Honolulu's Auditorium. He is now general manager and sole lessee of the 6,000-seat Auditorium, which is Hawaii's largest indoor arena.

Karasick took hold in Hawaii when wrestling and boxing were on the downgrade and by perseverance, the importation of attractive talent and good matchmaking, he has brought the mat game to a point where he has his arena filled at almost every show. He is now planning for an active winter and spring. Hawaiian fans want the best and Karasick intends to give it to them.

CERDAN WAS "GRAND GUY"

(Continued from page 4)

the old New York Yankees used to scare their rivals just by showing up.

But in the final, he tangled with a sturdy swatter out of Pittsburgh, Ralph Burnley, and while Ralph may not have had all the guns that Marcel carried, he was even-up on heart. For one round, the husky air armament chief wearing the American uniform gave Cerdan the toughest treatment he'd had in two tournaments. Ralph took charge right through the heat.

Suddenly, in the second round, Marcel caught up with him. Twice, Burnley went down. The second time, he got off the floor glassy-eyed, but still game. He charged in, swinging both hands in one desperate final flurry. For a moment, he drove Marcel back across the ring. For just a moment, you thought he might make it. Then the fiery Frenchman recoiled and let go. A left hand smash, one of many, draped Ralph across the ropes just as the bell rang. His seconds carried him to his corner. He wanted to come out again—but the referee said no.

That was Marcel's most spectacular fight, in our book—hotter than his close win over Georgie Abrams that marked his debut in this country at the end of 1946; hotter than his knockout of the inexperienced Laverne Roach, or his amazing triumph over a Tony Zale, mysteriously burned out, that won him the title.

Incidentally, don't let anyone tell you Marcel "broke" the betting GI's there in the Mediterranean. "Joe" was no one's dummy investing his money. Besides, as the U.S. civilian fan discovered later, the Joes found out 'way back then that Marcel "fights like an American." There is no higher praise.

WHEN the Air France constellation crumpled against Mt. Redondo, five minutes from safety, Marcel was on the way back here to make the fight of his life. Like Joe Louis took a lot of pride from the fact that he was a leader of his race, Marcel realized that in France he was an idol—probably the greatest sports idol ever to come out of La Belle . . . greater, even, than Georges Carpentier. He had the flamboyant personality every Frenchman loves.

Paris was stunned by his death. The government crisis, the high prices, the German situation—all were forgotten. The gendarme, the be-smocked workman, the chic model, the carefree cab driver, the little boy in shorts—all mourned his hero.

They talked of how he went to America as the long-priced underdog and took the crown away from the middleweight regarded by many as an approximation of Ketchel. Tens of thousands of them had jammed the square outside one Paris newspaper till 5 a.m. to get the loud-speakered reports when he fought Abrams in '46 and Tony Zale last year.

He did it the hard way, too, because no one ever took anything from Tony Zale the easy way. And even a Zale as burned out as Tony was that night was no one's soft touch. Marcel got the jump on him with four overhand right-hand leads in the first round. Tony rebounded for a while in the fourth, and Marcel stood off the attack. By the eleventh, he had worn Zale down, and just as the bell sounded, Tony's knees buckled and he toppled.

Then, too, Cerdan had to leave his purse here to insure his bringing the title back for competition. The fistic powers-that-be hadn't forgotten that Marcel Thil had kept the bauble anchored on the banks of the Seine for years. They didn't want it to happen again.

Cerdan brought it back and put it on the line against the best. Everyone in the fight game knew that Jake LaMotta, when he is levelling, is the best—everybody, that is, except Col. Edward P. F. (there-are-only-26-letters-in-the-alphabet) Eagan. Col. Edward P. F., etc., said no, it was no match—LaMotta was no challenger. So, it was taken to Detroit, June 16—and Jake wound up with the title.

But he won it only after Cerdan, wrestled around when he missed a left hook in the first round, hurt the muscle of his left shoulder. He was practically a one-armed fighter the rest of the evening. He could use his left only as a defensive weapon, yet he carried the fight to LaMotta in the second and again in the fifth, and fought that way, one-handed, until the ninth ended. His handlers wouldn't let him come out again in spite of his tearful pleading for one more chance to continue his ten-month reign.

Some of the smarties were saying, "He knows he'll never beat LaMotta; that's the last we've seen of Cerdan." But by midsummer, Marcel was back again, training and working himself into shape for the one big effort. The return was set for September 28.

"This is the fight of my life," Cerdan insisted. "I win—or I die."

HE was slowly coming around into the fast, swashbuckling fighting machine that had lost only two fights out of a hundred in his career—not counting a couple of those European "fouls." He was coming around so well that even LaMotta's longtime pal, Rocky Graziano, wasn't so sure his buddy could hang onto the crown.

Then came LaMotta's shoulder injury in training. The doctors said they could find nothing wrong, but Jake said it hurt. So the bout was put back to December 2.

On October 27, Marcel boarded the Air France Constellation in Paris to head for New York and get ready for it. Hundreds of fans were at the airport to wish him luck.

"I want that title that I so stupidly lost," Marcel told them. "I want it with all my strength. To regain it, I have never undertaken such efforts, such rigorous preparation.

"I am not finished; my 33 years and my 110 fights have not weakened me. Believe me, I will know enough to quit when the time comes."

Twelve hours later, he was dead. The Constellation crumpled against Redondo's 3,600-foot tip even as pilot Captain Jean de la Neue, with 6,700 hours of transatlantic flying time to his credit, was circling to land for refueling at Santa Maria airport. Five minutes earlier, Captain de la Neue had checked in by radio.

"Ready to land on Santa Maria airdrome, Azores; weather clear," he reported.

But they found the charred chunks of wreckage and the blackened bodies some 60 miles from haven. The theory was that in the five minutes between the veteran pilot's report and the plummeting finish to the flight, the huge four-motored ship had strayed from its course, and its radio had suddenly "gone out"; that the ship had shattered against the snow-capped peak hidden in the fog and rain.

It was, in the case of Cerdan and his manager, Jo Longman, and several others, another case of "the roll of the dice" that mark so many of these tragedies. For instance, Bernard Manischewitz, a prominent New York baker, missed the plane and had to wait for the next one.

As for Cerdan, Lew Burston, his American representative, revealed that Marcel had planned to leave for New York a day earlier, but had postponed his departure at the last minute when he remembered he had promised to box a charity bout the following night. That meant his life.

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PERSONALITIES

(Continued from page 24)

wardrobe could have furnished a large haberdashery.

He did such screwy things as paying $50 a lesson for voice culture although his singing sounded like a leaking valve. Max battered his head against a radiator "to harden his skull." He carried a pocket dictionary to dig up words of five syllables which he could not understand but which sounded well.

He studied Emily Post to satisfy a society sweetheart, he knew the niceties of etiquette. Max is and has been one of the big hams of ring, stage, screen and radio. Superficially, he is a buffoon, but he's probably one of the wealthiest of the retired titleholders, with the exception of Tunney.

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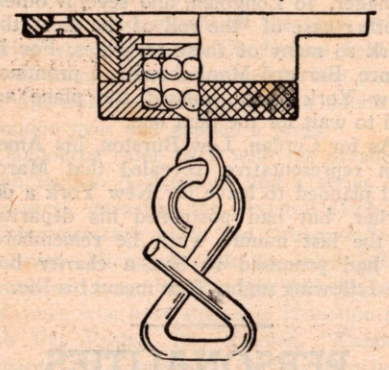

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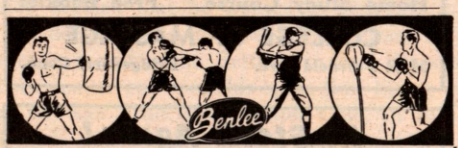

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THEY SELDOM MAKE IT STICK

(Continued from page 14)

Tony Zale and Georgie Abrams in Madison Square Garden on November 28, 1941, finally decided the championship with Zale the winner.

Henry Armstrong can call himself an undefeated champion if he cares to, since he never lost his featherweight title. Hank simply forgot all about it, being too occupied with the lightweight and welterweight crowns he wore at the same time he was featherweight ruler.

The lure of the heavyweight championship has caused some good light-heavyweight champs to idly toss their titles aside in hopes of grabbing the greater gold and glory of being heavyweight king.

Tommy Loughran, John Henry Lewis and Billy Conn, all champions of ability, gave up their 175-pound titles in recent years to make bids for the unlimited championship. All failed but none seemed to regret the sacrifice. Anyway, they can all say they never lost their titles.

Johnny Dundee, Bat Battalino and Louis "Kid" Kaplan, all former holders of the featherweight championship, never lost it in the ring since each of them outgrew the class limit. All three continued in active competition in heavier divisions after resigning their titles.

Not so with little Jimmy Barry, a hero in the 90's, who, after winning the bantamweight title in 1897, retired undefeated in 1899 and never fought again. Charley Phil Rosenberg, bantam king of the 20's, is probably the only world's champion who ever successfully defended his title but still lost it! Rosenberg came in over the weight in his title bout against Bushey Graham on June 4, 1927. He won the decision over Graham but was deprived of his title for failure to make the 118-pound class limit.

The designation of undefeated champion is a proud one but actually only Tunney and little Jim Barry can lay claim to this high state without qualification, since weight difficulties or other factors forced most of the others into relinquishing their holds on their titles.

Joe Louis' career has been so fabulous it seems fitting that he should go down in fight history as an undefeated champion, since no champion was ever more worthy of the name than the great Brown Bomber. He barred no man on earth during his illustrious reign as ruler of the ring.

CROWD PLEASERS

(Continued from page 32)

League tournament. Forman liked what he saw, and Larry liked Nat. So the two teamed up, and they've been operating as a manager-fighter combination ever since.

Tall for a middleweight, standing five feet, eleven inches, Shaw's progress in the professional ranks has been steady. He is a regular performer at the various clubs in New York's metropolitan area. Last winter, he went to Europe to visit relatives. While there, he appeared in two preliminaries in Paris, and won them both, outpointing Placidi Pacini of Italy in six rounds, and knocking out Arthur Sallinger of Switzerland in three. Since his return home, he has beaten Warren Peterson, Billy Taylor and Bobby James, all in Brooklyn rings.

TONY SOLDEVILA

PROBABLY the most notorious "pickers" of ring talent are fighters who've been headliners themselves. It is seldom that a former champion, or near-champion, is successful in tabbing a future ring great. But there's generally an exception to every rule, and Paulino Uzcudun thinks he is it.

The old Basque woodchopper, who was quite a favorite with American fans back in the 20's, when he was fighting men like Tom Heeney, Jack Delaney, Harry Wills, Johnny Risko and Max Schmeling, is quite excited over a Spanish middleweight, Tony Soldevila. Paulino freely predicts that Soldevila would prove a popular attraction in American rings.

Paulino is not managing Soldevila. He has no financial or professional interest in Tony. His concern is personal. He likes the young man, and wants to see him succeed. So far, Soldevila has done all right for himself in battles with such Europeans as Jose Ferrer, Ben Buker, Wilmar Milandri, Jean Wanes, Serge Barthelmy, Jean Stock, Bill Poli and Pierre Blanchard.

"You and Tony should go to America," Paulino recently advised Soldevila's manager, Juan Trenchs. Trenchs agreed. At Paulino's suggestion, he contacted Charley (Broadway) Rose, and Charley consented to act as his American representative.

NEW FACES

(Continued from page 25)

player and has rapidly become a strong favorite of the younger boxing fans. In this coming year Pender could become one of Boston's all-time drawing attractions. He is managed by John Buckley, along with John Buckley, Jr.

SPOKANE NEWS
By JACK POWERS

THE fistic calendar in Spokane the past month saw Kid Riviera, Chicago heavyweight, belt out a badly outclassed and unwilling Buddy Scott of Little Rock in three heats, and in the other main event Turkey Thompson of California TKO'ed Lee Q. Murray of New York.

On the latter card Irish Bill Eddy stepped back into the local spotlight with a tenth round KO win over Hal Robbins of Vancouver, B.C., in one of the best lightweight fights here in months. It was a slambang affair all the way and was an even money choice going into the last round when the cagey Irishman made his successful bid to pull the bout out of the fire. It overshadowed the top ten rounder for action and crowd pleasing interest.

In supporting bouts of the month, newcomer Pepper Martin, scored an upset win over Andy Anderson in the 135 pound division, then Pepper journeyed to Edmonton, Alberta, where he belted out Jackie Sorenson in five heats. In other local action Johnny McGinnis decisively whipped Johnny Dundee in four rounds. Light-heavyweight Glen Northcutt whipped Charlie Jackson in four. Al Cowan decisioned Terry Forrest at 135.

Local fighters did well on other fight fronts. Pinkie Cowan turned in two KO wins at Seattle at the expense of Sonny Gravette, and Terry Doyle. Pepper Martin stopped Jackie Sorenson at Edmonton. Ponce De Leon, Spokane heavyweight, knocked out Red Whelan in two rounds at Edmonton, but dropped one in three heats to Rex Layne at Salt Lake City. On the Salt Lake City card Bolo Eddie Halligan of Spokane stole the show in the eight round semi with Ralph Helms in a donnybrook draw.

At Edmonton, Irish Bill Eddy refused to go through with a scheduled bout with Edmonton's Benny Geary claiming too much weight difference. The Commission weigh-in showed Eddy at 139 and Geary at 145. Wilf Desjardins, present as a spectator volunteered to substitute, weighed in at 135 and lost a split decision in ten torrid rounds. Now brewing is a fight in Spokane between Desjardins and Eddy.

Your writer will be happy to answer any and all inquiries from promoters, managers, or unattached fighters. The address is 410 West Riverside Ave., Spokane.

THE JACOBS' STORY

(Continued from page 13)

a box office bonanza. It drew only 19,650 persons, who paid $452,224. While Tex did not lose, he certainly did not get rich on that promotion. He had to build the arena, for one thing. And out there, too, Rickard ran into what are known as "complications."

"This kid Dempsey will stop Willard and then you will come into New York with a great champion, who will draw big gates and start a new era in boxing," the prophetic Mike told Rickard.

"You're right," Tex replied.

That is precisely what happened. Jack did give the much bigger and heavier Jess a whaling.

"The greatest fighter since John L. Sullivan," shouted the Old Guard.

"This guy could have stopped Jim Jeffries in his prime," yodeled the more modern contingent.

In any event, boxing had achieved a dramatic, intriguing, hard-hitting bellwether, and Rickard was on his way. So was Mike. Well on his way.

When, in July, 1921, Rickard promoted the Dempsey-Carpentier fight at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City, Mike was quite active behind the scenes.

BY this time Rickard was doing nothing without the advice of Jacobs.

Please do not get the impression that Rickard was just Mike's straw man. Tex was a pretty clever promoter, a gambling impresario, if ever there was one, and a stubborn guy once he made up his mind.

But Rickard talked things over with Mike before he made up his mind. And Mike, as a native New Yorker, as a man who had spent years and years studying the ticket buyers for anything from a ride to Coney Island to a $100 pasteboard for the Dempsey-Carpentier scrap, could count the customer's pulse without a watch or the patient's wrist.

America moved from a post-war recession into lush days. Money was easy. The 600 Millionaires of Rickard's Madison Square Garden Club were delighted to be associated in any enterprise sponsored by Tex.

Society with a capital S invaded Rickard's ringside. This was not distasteful to Jacobs, or unprofitable.

Park Avenue became interested in busted beaks and cauliflower ears. A Marine named Gene Tunney was coming up. A great champion named Dempsey first beat Tom Gibbons in a Montana dump called Shelby, then Luis Firpo in the Polo Grounds in New York.

In the wings of the stage stood Michael, getting his out of the golden flow.

THE Rickard heyday continued. Dempsey lost to Tunney in Philadelphia, he lost to him again in Chicago. Tex was the inevitable impresario.

In Chicago, 104,943 customers paid the amazing sum of $2,658,660 into the Rickard coffers. The richest event in boxing annals, the only $2,000,000 gate in the history of entertainment the world over.

Rickard sponsored many events with tremendous profits. Yet when Tex died, he left scarcely any estate.

This traced not to Rickard's too lavish way of living but to the fact that he worked with other people's money. He operated with invested capital from outside sources. Jacobs always worked with his own dough.

Rickard saw Dempsey fall and Gene rise. He saw Jack Sharkey come along. He was busy promoting the Stribling-Sharkey fight in Miami in January, 1929, when he was stricken with appendicitis.

Rickard died after an operation, on January 6. Jack Dempsey went along with the fight, and it drew just under $400,000, not enough to mean a real profit.

Rickard's death was followed by an interim period in which boxing suffered from the big financial crash of October, 1929.

There Is a New Heavyweight Champion Somewhere . . .

Somewhere, someplace, perhaps in this country, or in some foreign land . . . he may be working in the mines, on a farm, in a factory, or in an office . . . wherever he is, that person has all the makings of the Heavyweight Champion of the World.

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The 600 Millionaires chose Bill Carey as Rickard's successor.

Michael Strauss Jacobs stood waiting in the background. He knew that the Garden and boxing would have to come to him.

The fourth installment of the story of Mike Jacobs will appear in the February issue.

A LETTER FROM A READER

AS a boxing fan I am of the opinion that your magazine is tops. I would, however, like to criticize your ratings of the heavyweight crop.

I am of the opinion that you are altogether wrong in giving men like Lee Savold and Jersey Joe Walcott such a high standing while Roland LaStarza and Cesar Brion are not even in the ratings.

During the last two years Walcott has had but four fights (three involving the heavyweight championship) and won but one over Olle Tandberg.

Lee Savold hasn't had a fight for nearly a year. In his last go he lost to Bruce Woodcock. Before this he had many ups and downs but was regarded as washed up when flattened by Elmer Ray in two rounds. Two years later, after being inactive for six months, he got his chance to show what he had left and knocked out Gino Buonvino in 54 seconds. For this affair he was given a high rating, which he still holds (while remaining pretty well inactive).

Roland LaStarza, undefeated in something like 37 fights, isn't given a rating at all because he is said to have beaten only mediocre talent. Didn't he defeat the same Gino Buonvino as Savold did?

Cesar Brion has also had fair success knocking out Bernie Reynolds and Tami Mauriello.

I hope this will be printed to give you an idea as to how some of us Canadians feel about the heavyweight situation.

JIMMY HENRY,
Port Arthur, Canada.

Saddler Is Fighter of the Month

By THE RING STAFF

DURING the past 30 days boxing fell to a new low for 1949. Nothing of importance took place and the selection of the "Fighter of the Month" presented a problem. The performance of Ezzard Charles in his N.B.A. title scrap with Pat Valentino ran true to form with the Cincinnati Negro flattening the San Franciscan in six rounds. But the showing of Ezzard could hardly be rated a top exhibition for "Fighter of the Month" honors.

The only boxer who could possibly rate this distinction is former featherweight king Sandy Saddler. Sandy handled Paddy DeMarco, a much heavier opponent, like a master and was awarded a knockout victory in the ninth round when Paddy was unable to continue due to a badly cut eye. A week after he beat DeMarco, Saddler laced another lightweight, Leroy Willis of Detroit. On the basis of their respective month's work, we give Sandy Saddler the edge over Ezzard Charles and name him "Fighter of the Month."

The heavyweight division is reaching a new low. Jimmy Bivins, a top contender a few months ago, lost to light-heavyweight Harold Johnson, which resulted in Jimmy's descent to ninth place. Grant Butcher lost to another light-heavyweight, Oakland Billy Smith, and so it goes down the line. No heavyweight contender seems to be able to earn a shot at the richest crown of all.

Joe Baksi, who has had a long run of misfortune, must again be considered among the top men. He started another comeback and came up with a victory over Jim Holden. As a result, Baksi finds himself in the first ten, but is placed in last position.

The two top light-heavyweight contenders, Joey Maxim and Archie Moore, came through with kayo victories. Maxim outclassed Joe Kahut before stopping the latter in five rounds, while Moore put the chiller on heavyweight Phil Muscato in six heats. If either of these two boys were given a chance at Freddie Mills, a new world's champion would be crowned.

Another top performance turned in by a light-heavyweight was the stunning victory by Harold Johnson over Jimmy Bivins. Johnson should go a long way in his chosen profession. He looks like championship timber. Harold is our fourth ranking light-heavyweight. Billy Smith came back into the select circle by licking Grant Butcher. Smith now holds down the No. 9 spot.

The fistic world lost a great middleweight when Marcel Cerdan fell to his death in a plane crash. The Frenchman was second ranking middleweight contender in the last issue of THE RING. His passing leaves a great gap in this most active of weight classes. We have moved all contenders up one notch, and given the tenth spot to Marcel's countryman, Robert Villemain. For the first time in many months, the middleweights provided no big action and the ratings remained static with the exception of the changes mentioned above.

A pair of stunning upsets rocked the welterweight ranks last month. Lester Felton, a promising Detroit youngster, was gifted with a ten-round decision over the top-ranking Kid Gavilan. After receiving the reports from our agents at ringside, we have decided to disregard the outcome of that battle and retain Gavilan as leading contender for Ray Robinson's title. Felton has broken into the first ten and is now in ninth place.

The other upset was the defeat of Gene Burton by the little known middleweight, Pat Byers. The decision was a just one and resulted in the elimination of Burton from the top ten.

The lightweight action picked up somewhat with all the top pugilists of the world going to the post. Champion Ike Williams played with Al Mobley in a ten-round non-title go. Ike's stablemate and the British Empire champion, Arthur King, journeyed to England, where he laced Tommy McGovern. King's laurels were not at stake.

Tommy Campbell defeated southpaw Harold Jones, but lost to Bud Smith. We give Campbell the benefit of the doubt, and retain him in the ratings in seventh place.

The stock of Sonny Boy West continued to rise as he turned in a pair of fine victories over Willie Beltram and Alfredo Prada. West now holds down sixth place in our ratings.

Clever Art Aragon continues to pile up victory after victory and there is little doubt that he must be considered as a top lightweight contender. Watch this boy; he shows exceptional ability.

Nothing of note took place in Willie Pep's featherweight class. Top-ranking Ray Famechon bested Louis Mougin in ten rounds. Jackie Graves came back after a long layoff to paste Glen Flanagan, but Glen came back to kayo Graves in three rounds to take down tenth place.

Harold Dade jumped back into the first ten with a victory over the Australian bantamweight king, Elley Bennett.

Bantamweight champion of the world Manuel Ortiz finally hit the winning stride by decisioning former flyweight title holder Jackie Paterson.

The brilliant Reuben Smith finally made the ratings when he knocked out David Kui Kong Young in the latter's home town. Reuben is rated tenth.

The flyweights were inactive, with no changes.

The results of the month follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Ezzard Charles successfully defended his N.B.A. heavyweight title by knocking out Pat Valentino in 8 rounds.

Joe Baksi outpointed Jim Holden, 10. Jimmy Bivins lost to Harold Johnson, 10.

Cesar Brion stopped James Walls, 4. Jack Flood won from Tony Bosnich, 10. Jack Garner outpointed Stephen Olek, 8.

Grant Butcher lost to light-heavyweight Billy Smith, 8. Rocky Marciano kayoed Joe Dominic, 2. Omelio Agramonte decisioned Mack Parshay, 8.

Bernie Reynolds defeated Art Henri, 8, while Henri stopped Rickey Ronci, 4. Elza Thompson stopped Ward Reed, 7. Roland LaStarza knocked out Walter Hafer, 9.

Abel Cestac knocked out Maynard Jones, 2. Bob Baker whipped Pedro Bradley, 8, and kayoed Grady Welch, 1. Carmino Vingo bested George Washington, 6.

Mike Buha stopped Bob O'Bannon, 5. Earl Walls knocked out Kurt Schiegl, 1. Vern Escoe bested George Rogiers, 10.

George Kaplan kayoed Eddie Davis, 2. Steve King beat Joe Dominic, 10.

Archie McBride kayoed Sylvester Salters, 3. Charlie Norhus stopped George Washington, 3. Sonny Parisi halted Sal Donzella, 1, and Harry Davis, 1.

Vern Mitchell outscored Ted Lowry, 10. Al Spaulding knocked out Rusty Payne, 9. John Holman beat Dale Hall, 10.

Carmine Vingo kayoed Al Robinson, 2.

Len Bennett outpointed George Dawson, 8. Jack Gardner forced Robert Eugene to retire, 5. Don Cockell knocked out Gabriel Bigotte, 1.

Rex Layne knocked out Lloyd Gibson, 3. Vernon Williams beat Curt Kennedy, 6.

Fidel Arciniega flattened Harold Mitchell, 5. Bernie Reynolds drew with Ted Lowry, 10.

Joe Lindsay trounced Dusty Wilkerson, 10. Sonny Parisi flattened Allan Robinson, 1.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Joey Maxim stopped Joe Kahut, 5.

Archie Moore kayoed Phil Muscato, 6. Billy Smith licked Grant Butcher, 8.

Harold Johnson beat Jimmy Bivins, 10. Dan

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending November 15, 1949

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Title Vacant	World's Champion Freddie Mills	World's Champion Jake LaMotta	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Ezzard Charles	Joey Maxim	Ray Robinson	Kid Gavilan
2—Joe Walcott	Archie Moore	Dave Sands	Freddie Dawson
3—Lee Oma	Leonard Morrow	Laurent Dauthuille	George Costner
4—Lee Savold	Harold Johnson	Tiberio Mitri	Bernard Docusen
5—Bruce Woodcock	Bert Lytell	Art Towne	Charley Fusari
6—Pat Valentino	Nick Barone	Steve Belloise	Frankie Fernandez
7—Turkey Thompson	Dave Whitlock	Carl Olson	Tippy Larkin
8—Omelio Agramonte	Bob Murphy	Lee Sala	Ron Delaney
9—Jimmy Bivins	Billy Smith	Rocky Graziano	Lester Felton
10—Joe Baksi	Tommy Yarosz	Robert Villemain	Ross Virgo

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Rinty Monaghan
1—Arthur King	Sandy Saddler	Luis Romero	Terry Allen
2—Maxie Docusen	Ray Famechon	Danny O'Sullivan	Honore Pratesi
3—Enrique Bolanos	Ronnie Clayton	Elley Bennett	Maurice Sandeyron
4—Terry Young	Henry Davis	Luis Galvani	Jan Sneyers
5—Art Aragon	Charley Riley	Theo Medina	Dickie O'Sullivan
6—Sonny Boy West	Corky Gonzales	Memo Valero	Norman Lewis
7—Tommy Campbell	Tirso del Rosario	Guido Ferracin	Mickey Hill
8—Kid Dussart	Percy Bassett	Teddy Gardner	Peter Keenan
9—Solly Cantor	Harold Dade	Vic Towcel	Norman Tennant
10—Rudy Cruz	Glen Flanagan	Reuben Smith	Monito Flores

Bucceroni kayoed Billy Guy, 2, and then stopped Ted Calaman, 4. Tommy Yarosz drew with Charley Zivic, 10.

Lloyd Marshall knocked out Watson Jones, 3, but Lloyd was stopped by Bob Murphy in 4 rounds. Pat McCafferty knocked out Leonard Fingers, 1, but Pat was later outpointed by Sylvester Perkins, 10, and then was flattened by Billy Davis in 1 round. McCafferty also knocked out Al Timmons in 4.

Sipio Lofton whipped Johnny Swanson, 8. Jim Slade whipped Freddie Fiduccia, 8. Nick Bufalino beat Angel Martinez, 4.

Remo Polidori iced Lee Hayes, 1, but Remo's bout with Dave Whitlock was declared "no contest." Eddie Zastre stopped Jack Herman, 7. Bob Murphy flattened Jose Martinez, 2.

Jimmy Slade chilled Harry Daniels, 4. Frankie Daniels whipped Ray Bryan, 6. Angel Martinez stopped Ernie Toretto, 2.

Harry Jordan beat Kurt Eckerle, 4. Larry Shaw stopped Esco Greenwood, 5.

Irving Palefsky decisioned Nick Kashuba, 8. Harold Sampson whipped Harry Jordan, 4.

Mark Hart outpointed heavyweight Alf Gallagher, 8.

Bert Lytell knocked out Doc Williams, 8. Billy Smith stopped Grant Butcher, 1.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Bert Lytell defeated Jerome Frazier, 10. Larry Villeneuve knocked out Jimmy Snedecker, 2.

Dick Turpin stopped George Ross, 7. Jimmy Flood won on a disqualification from Armando Amanini, 3, and then bested Herbie Kronowitz, 10.

Chuck Hunter beat Alvin Williams, 8, and Billy Brown, 10. Williams stopped Eddie Miller, 8. Leon Brown lost to Rolly Johns, 8. Sylvester Perkins shaded Henry Brimm, 10.

Roy Carter decisioned Billy Brown, 8, but Brown came back to beat Pat O'Connor, 8. Rocky Castellani defeated Tony Riccio, 10. Earl Turner decisioned Paul Kaylor, 10. Jimmy Curl kayoed Felipe Aguilar, 2.

Walter Cartier nodded Gene Hairston, 10. Anton Raadik beat Tony DeMicco, 10, but lost to Robert Villemain, 10. Bill Daley won over Henry Jordan, 8, but Daley lost to Paul Pender, 10.

Larry Villeneuve stopped St. Paul, 8. Sal Belloise outlasted Charlie Brown, 8.

Chico Pacheco outpointed Steve Sabatino, 8. Jackie Keough outsmarted Paul Darby, 6. Charley Zivic defeated Chico Pacheco, 10, and drew with Tommy Yarosz. Tommy Engelhardt kayoed Tony Amato, 5.

Andy DePaul decisioned Carmine Vitale, 8, and then Andy drew with Sal DiMartino, 10. Angelo Luongo defeated Mike Azadian, 4. Ernie Vigh outscored Vic Costa, 8.

Vinnie Cidone kayoed Lou Valles, 4. Roger Donaghue flattened Tony Amato, 6. Harold Green kayoed Danny Ruggerio, 6.

Cecil Graff whipped Chuck Simmons, 4. Benny Droll decisioned Tommy Ruth, 6. Tony Masciarelli knocked out Toby Reid, 3. Billy Fifield decisioned Frankie Belanger, 6.

Anton Raadik shaded Dave Clark, 10. Bobby Tighe beat Roy Thomas, 4, and stopped Mike Verrengino, 3. Nap Howard halted Jose Cardenas, 10.

Wilbur Wilson stopped Bobby Caesar, 1, and beat Chet Vinci, 8. Chick Musgrove decisioned Art Brown, 6. Al Lemire halted Johnny Peverada, 2, but was stopped by Bob Stecher, 7.

Freddie Newbill knocked out Eddie Miller, 5. Tony Bertucci decisioned Ben Jones, 6. Joe Auriello whipped George Holzman, 4. Reno Abelliro won from Ray Dioses, 8.

Mike Gillo was flattened by Herb Tessier, 1. Red Arrow knocked out Al Rosasco, 1. Charley Johnston trimmed Izzy Blum, 4.

Billy Corbett whipped Joe Curcio, 8. Ralph Zannelli won from Eddie Soares, 12.

Mike Koballa beat Tony Baldoni, 10. Kelly Duncan stopped Dom Lombardi, 2. Bobby Morgan won over Mike Gillo, 6.

Larry Villeneuve outpunched Cecil Hudson, 10. Norman Kelly stopped Bobby Tighe, 4. James McGint whipped Al Renshaw, 6.

Albert Finch edged out George Ross, 10. Dick Langley outpointed Sammy Wilde, 8.

Tommy Armour stopped Billy Stevens, 7. British Empire Champion Dave Sands outfought Pete Mead, 10.

Lucien Krawczyk stopped Spanish Champion Antonio Soldevilla, 7. Belgian Champion Cyrille Delannoit outpointed Jean Stock, 10.

George Small stopped Vinnie Cidone, 7.

Andy DePaul outboxed Red Arrow, 8. Billy Corbett knocked out Al Evans, 3. Al Rosasco decisioned Buddy Jackson, 6.

Charley Zivic decisioned Joe DiMartino, 10.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Kid Gavilan laced Beau Jack, 10, but Gavilan dropped a disputed ten-rounder to Lester Felton. Felton drew with Tony Pellone, 10.

Gene Burton outscored Jimmy Taylor, 10, but Burton lost to Pat Byers, 8. Bernard Docusen won over Gaby Ferland, 10. Joe Micelli stopped Fitzie Pruden, 6.

Ron Delaney knocked out Tommy Bell, 10. Ross Virgo defeated Charley Salas, 10. Billy Graham trounced Jean Walzack, 10.

Charley Williams laced George Hammond, 8. Bobby Dykes beat Jackie Wilson, 8. Edward Smith chilled Jerry Dwain, 1.

Tippy Larkin beat Aldo Minelli, 10. Don Williams beat former champion Sammy Angott, 10, and Fred Monforte, 8. Livio Minelli won from Dave Andrews, 10.

Elmer Beltz outscored Tote Martinez, 10. Sonny Bunn duked Charley Milan, 10. Mario Marino beat Walter Haines, 6, but Haines came back to reverse the duke in 8 rounds. Marino then upset Al Costantino, 8.

Danny Womber beat Bob Rossie, 8. Johnny Breitenbruck won over John Darby, 8. Mike DeCosmo knocked out John McKenzie, 3, and Roy Thomas, 3. Lucky Jordan stopped Bobby Pryor, 6. Sammy Walker stopped Jackie Lovatt, 4.

Tommy Ciarlo outpointed Tommy Bazzano, 10, and Vic Cardell, 12. Joe D'Amato decisioned Frankie Navado, 6. Harold Alle stopped Angel Chavez, 6. Bobby Sinn knocked out Gene Coleman, 1, but was stopped by Frankie Lentine, 5. Kid Filipino stopped Matias Fenoy, 7. Baby Zavala stopped Simon Lucas, 7.

Manny Torres decisioned Claude Hammond, 6. Johnny Cesario drew with Sonny Bunn, 10. Jimmy King defeated Chico Varona, 8.

Charley Salas drew with Babe Herman, 10. Bill Brenner whipped Ben Jones, 4. Joey Carkido was stopped by Tommy Matthews, 5.

Pete Kennedy defeated Billy Wyatt, 8. Joey Cardinal decisioned Bill Zaduk, 6. Gus Mell decisioned George Smith, 10.

Sal DiMartino iced Tiger Flowers, 1. Frankie Lentine beat George Burrows, 6. Vinnie Martinez won from Frank Fisher, 4.

Buddy Garcia lost to Guillermo Giminez, 8. Jackie Keough outpointed Paul Perez, 8. Jack Armstrong knocked out Oscar St. Pierre, 2. Frankie Lentine beat Carlin Scott, 6.

Tony Bove kayoed Artie Diamond, 4, and beat Lou Felice, 6. Bobby Pryor won over John Darby, 8. Tommy Greb kayoed Angel Chavez, 5.

Joe Brunwasser whipped Frankie Carini, 6. Bob Perkins licked Tony Riccio, 10. Bobby Sinn beat Gene Llanos, 4.

Tommy McGowan laced Charley Parker, 4. Eddie Leboeuf drew with Rocky Brisbois, 6. Claude Hammond won over Louis Ortiz, 6. Willie Patterson stopped Joey Cardinal, 5.

Honey Johnson drew with Charley Spicer, 8. Rafael Guttierez stopped Mongo Luciano, 2. Joe Atria stopped Tony Viserto, 1. Carmine Fiore beat Andy Viserto, 6.

Jimmy Sanders whipped Rudy Zadell, 10. Bob Jarvis drew with Irvin Steen, 10. Tommy McGowan kayoed Bill Brenner, 2. Mel Goldsmith bested Joe Brunwasser, 4.

British Champion Henry Hall retired with a cut eye at the end of the sixth with Ric Sanders (non-title). Sanders also outpointed Les Vaughan, 8. Jeff Tite outslugged Eddie Cardew, 8.

Jack Braddock outpointed Bos Murphy, 8, but Murphy came back to knock out Scottish Champion Willie Whyte, 5. Bob Burniston won on disqualification over Jimmy Molloy, 4.

Bill Rattray outpointed Danny McKay, 10. Gwyn Williams whipped Rees Moore, 10.

Allan Wilkins decisioned Jack Coles, 10. Billy Exley kayoed Harry Lazar, 4.

Champion Ray Robinson defeated Don Lee, 10, and kayoed Vern Lester, 5.

Charley Fusari knocked out Terry Young, 8. Jimmy Sherrer licked Jesse Turner.

Jimmy Flood drew with George LaRover, 10. Joe Murray bested Jim Donnelly, 4. Walter Haines stopped John Darby, 8.

Vinnie Martinez outpunched Sammy LaRotta, 4. Marshall Clayton kayoed Bill Rosado, 7.

Charley Williams outpointed Jimmy Taylor, 8. Bert Linam defeated Aldo Minelli, 12.

Pat Patrick won the South African title by outpointing Don Carr, 12.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Champion Ike Williams decisioned Al Mobley in a ten-round non-title go.

Arthur King laced Tommy McGovern, 10. Tommy Campbell defeated Harold Jones, 10.

Paddy DeMarco was stopped by Sandy Saddler, 9. Maxie Docusen stopped Jackie Weber, 4.

Art Aragon won from Julio Jiminez, 10, and then stopped Freddie Herman, 5. Sonny Boy West halted Willie Beltram, 2, and shaded Alfredo Prada, 10. Solly Cantor defeated Elis Ask, 8.

Tony LaBua trimmed Freddie Russo, 10. Paulie Brooks upset Wallace Smith, 10.

Del Flanagan beat Henry Schillizzi, 8, and Ted Davis, 8. Mario Trigo drew with Chief Whitewater, 10. Roy Andrews outpunched Freddie Russo, 10, and Clint Miller, 10.

Harry LaSane stopped Ermano Bonetti, 10. John L. Davis was a winner over Harold Jones, 10. Lew Jenkins beat Ike Jenkins, 8.

Andy Viserto drew with Al Rojas, 6. Richie Callura drew with Keith Hamilton, 10. Jesse Underwood outscored Joey Bolduc, 10.

Harry Stine upset Iggy Vaccari, 10. Paul Roach whipped Manuel Baptista, 8.

Hermie Freeman defeated Jean Richard, 10, and stopped Young Junior, 7. Dom Saia decisioned Jesse Underwood, 10, but Jesse beat Joe Bolduc, 10.

Dave Marsh beat Ray Brown, 6, but lost to Orlando Zulueta, 8. Gene Bora won from Mike Prosper, 4. Johnny Marino defeated Angel Chavez, 6.

Jimmy Monaghan bested Lee James, 4. Gene Edwards lost to Billy Hazel, 4.

Vinnie Murray flattened Bob Valentine, 3. Johnny Mezza outpointed Gene Bora, 4.

Joe Torrens bested Bobby Nicholas, 4. Paulino Montes won on a disqualification from Raul Esqueda, 3.

Keith Nuttall shaded Bill Eddy, 10. Al Cowan decisioned Blackie Vanderveer, 8.

Eddie Giosa drew with Guillermo Giminez, 10. Jimmy Warren beat Massimo Sanna, 10.

Biff Jones beat Proctor Heinold, 10. Lawton Disoso outpointed Packy McFarland, 10.

Tony LaBua defeated Johnny Breitenbruck, 8.

Claude Dennington drew with Al Wilburn, 8. Scottish Champion Harry Hughes retained his title by stopping Don Cameron, 6. Tommy Barnham stopped Vernon Hall, 8.

Hal Bagwell halted George Thresher, 4. British Champion Billy Thompson was awarded a close decision over Cliff Curvis, 8.

Cliff Anderson outpointed Jim Findlay, 8. Johnny Flannigan flattened Pat Kelly, 2. British Empire Champion Arthur King outboxed Tommy McGovern, 10.

World Champion Ike Williams outpointed welterweight Jean Walzack, 10.

Massimo Sanna defeated Billy Murphy, 6.

Bud Smith upset Tommy Campbell, 10. Johnny DeFazio won over George LaFalgio, 6. Alan McFater kayoed Juan Manuel, 4.

Sonny Luciano flattened Chico Alvarez, 5.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Sandy Saddler stopped Paddy DeMarco, 9, and laced Leroy Willis, 10.

Ray Famechon outpointed Louis Mougin, 10.

Harold Dade beat Elley Bennett, 12.

Jackie Graves came back after a long layoff to defeat Glen Flanagan, 10. Al Browne laced Hilton Denny, 12.

Frankie Almond stopped Joey Ortega, 6. Sal Ferello outboxed Manuel Baptista, 6. Charlie Titone kayoed Jimmy Cooper, 6, and then the boys drew in 10. Gaetano Annalora beat Lee Bohles, 10.

Percy Bassett stopped Bernie Peters, 7, and Tomas Beato, 4. Armand Savoie chilled Ray Edwards, 4.

Ruby Garcia bested Joey Clemo, 10. Rocky Lucero whipped Lawton Disoso, 10. Pat Thomas stopped Paul Darby, 3.

Jean Richard outpointed Buddy Hayes, 10. Pat Iacobucci won from Marion Rhoten, 10, and Bob Henry, 8. Tito Valles stopped Jerry Kortright, 8.

George Araujo halted Doc Blanchard, 8. Russ Dungey kayoed Jerry Kortright, 1. Dom Saia outscored Timothy Hayes, 10. Johnny Efhan stopped Mike Bernal, 5. Danny Carabella won over Aaron Joshua, 10.

Jimmy Hegeman licked Manuel Baptista, 6.

John Kamber licked John Lemons, 6. Lemons also lost to Joe Rigano, 6. Clint Miller won over Reuben Davis, 10.

Pat O'Leary drew with Jerry Kortright, 6. Johnny Breeze beat Art Llanos, 6. Tony Longo won over Primo Arellano, 6.

Bobby Bell outpointed Lino Garcia, 8. Eddie Posey stopped Al Smith, 6. Jose Cardenas won over Jimmy Hegeman, 6. Jim Rooney outpointed Eduardo Carrasco, 8.

Glen Flanagan kayoed Jackie Graves, 3.

Percy Bassett stopped Danny Webb, 6.

Al Phillips outscored Bernard Pugh, 8.

Ray Fitton was held to a draw by Jock Bonas, 8. Frank Kelly outpointed Welsh Champion Jackie Hughes, 8. Eddie Dumazel won over Gene Caffrey, 8.

Pat Iacobucci lost to Bunny Berrigan, 10. Harry LaSane outscored Jesse Underwood, 10.

George Araujo kayoed Eddie Posey, 8.

Vic Toweel retained the South African title by outpointing Tony Lombard, 12.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Champion Manuel Ortiz decisioned the former flyweight champion, Jackie Paterson, in 10 rounds. Reuben Smith halted David Kui Kong Young, 8.

Elley Bennett lost to Harold Dade, 12. Luis Castillo stopped Baby Couary, 6.

Bill Bossio whipped Herky Kaminsky, 8. Lino Botello beat Angel Iglesias, 10. Eddie Navarrete laced Lorenzo Arana, 10.

Tommy Proffitt edged out Freddie Hicks, 8, and stopped Ken Diston, 6. British Champion Stan Rowan retired with a cut eye at the end of the sixth round with Bobby Boland (non-title). Boland also won on disqualification over Belgian Champion Jules Robeys, 1. Gus Foran drew with Willie Myles, 8.

Ronnie Draper shaded Peter Fay, 12. Ronnie Bissell outpointed Jackie Fairclough, 8.

(Continued on page 55)

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Connie Ross, Newark, N. J.
Light-heavyweight—Albert Yvel, Algiers
Middleweight — Ralph Helms, Rock Springs, Wyoming
Welterweight—Edward Smith, Chicago, Ill.
Lightweight—Don Jones, Detroit, Mich.
Featherweight—Pat Thomas, Washington, D.C.
Bantamweight—Oscar Feliciano, Philippine Islands
Flyweight—Tommy Tibbs, Columbus, Ohio

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

IT'S about time we dispensed with hemming and hawing, and settled down to some serious chatter.

There's no longer any arguing that boxing conditions in Greater New York are in a precarious state of financial health. The smaller clubs are in desperate straits. Even with television revenue added to the regular box-office returns, it is seldom that gross figures of $3,000 are reported these nights. And there have been all too many instances where the volume of business has been less than $1,500.

During the indoor season a year ago, there were eight neighborhood swat parlors functioning weekly in this man's town. At this writing, there are five. How many of these surviving five will continue to toss good money after bad remains to be seen. It's a critical situation that calls for some serious consideration—and common sense decisions—by both the Boxing Managers' Guild and the New York State Athletic Commission.

With the poor quality of talent available, combined with a general tightening-up of the public's purse strings, the average small club hereabouts operates under too much of an overhead. Even a "cheap" card must take in at least $2,500 to produce an even split on the night's venture. By the time federal and state taxes are deducted, and the referees, judges, physicians and other officials are paid, a $2,500 gross melts down to a net of about $1,750.

That doesn't leave much of a margin for the promoter. Even before he thinks of his main event, he knows he is saddled with a preliminary card that, at prevailing "standard" rates, will cost him at least $700.

Then, along with his top match, there also are the club's operating expenses—matchmaker's salary, rental, printing, help, publicity, and the various incidental items that creep into the list.

It doesn't require much more than an elementary knowledge of simple arithmetic to figure just where the promoter winds up. The territory behind the well-known eight-ball is becoming horribly crowded.

IT is to the small clubs that the big-time promoters must look for their attractions. If the little guys are forced out of business, there'll be no business eventually for the big fellows, either. No one has yet discovered how to grow those mighty oaks without having the tiny acorns to start things. It's the minor clubs that develop the fighters for service on the major fronts.

A large portion of the solution to the current problem of the smaller clubs could be supplied by the managers. The booking agents cannot be censured for trying to get all they can out of a promoter—that's part of their jobs—but they have slapped what appears to be too high a "union scale" on the services of their preliminary fighters. The average four-round kid isn't worth a minimum of $50 to a small club, nor is the usual six-round performer deserving of $100. The war boom is over, and the managers should begin to realize it. The most logical and sensible move for them to make would be to scale their rates in accordance with a club's capacity to pay.

If there are objections, on the ground that preliminary kids cannot "live" on less wages than they've been receiving, there's nothing in any rule book to stop those kids from getting regular daytime jobs, training in the evening, and fighting as and when dates come along. Many a great ringman of the past started that way.

The State Athletic Commission could lend a helping hand, too, by unraveling a few miles of the needless and annoying red tape it has wound around the sport. (Some nights there seem to be more of the commission's deputies and inspectors present than there are customers. And how they can clutter up traffic!)

The Messrs. Eddie Eagan & Associates also could give some serious thought to the idea of cutting down somewhat on the expenses of the officials they assign to the smaller clubs. If, for political reasons, they are reluctant to shave the pay of their appointees, they could at least eliminate one of the judges, and have the two referees alternate in judging roles. Any saving of $25, $35 or $50 would mean a lot to a small club.

The main point of all this is that something, drastic and definite, will have to be done to keep the little fellows in business. Otherwise, in time there will be no boxing business for any of us to be in.

PASSING almost unnoticed recently in the welter of more timely sports developments was the 50th anniversary of one of history's top ring classics.

Aside from the "Battle of the Long Count," starring Gene Tunney and Jack Dempsey in Chicago in 1927, and the more recent Joe Louis-Jersey Joe Walcott affair in Madison Square Garden two years ago, no heavyweight title bout has provoked as much discussion and argument as that Jim Jeffries-Tom Sharkey brawl at Coney Island on November 3, 1899.

Jeff was awarded Referee George Siler's decision at the end of 25 riotous rounds, but the verdict stirred up quite a hubbub. To this day many of the surviving old-timers who were present insist that Sharkey won.

A year and a half previously, Jeff had beaten Sharkey in a rugged 20-rounder in San Francisco, but Sailor Tom wasn't satisfied with the verdict. When Jeff copped the title by flattening Bob Fitzsimmons in Coney Island, Sharkey's defies reached such a lusty volume that the new champion decided to accommodate Tom again.

Jeff enjoyed tremendous physical advantages over the ex-gob. Jim stood 6 feet, 1½ inches, and scaled a solid 225 pounds. The squat Sharkey measured 5 feet, 8½ inches in altitude, and bounced the Fairbanks at 195.

From all accounts, it must have been quite a fuss. Jeff, who had gone on an extended vaudeville tour following his win over Fitz, apparently was not at his best. In later years, he said he had injured his left arm in training. Both rivals were bothered by the intense heat from a battery of 400 powerful arc-lights rigged over the ring for the movies.

With it all, Jim and Tom staged a wild Donnybrook, a real back-alley brawl. Sharkey forced the action most of the way, and was in front at the two-thirds mark, but the bigger, stronger Jeff came lumbering along, and Tom faded. In the last round, Jeff ripped a vicious left to Sharkey's body. As Tom winced, he clutched Jim's arm, and in the scuffle the champion's left glove was pulled off. Siler jumped between the rivals, and bedlam broke loose, the fans screaming orders to the fighters and the referee. Jeff stood in the middle of the ring, uncertain what to do, while Siler tried to put the glove back on Jim's hand and at the same time keep Sharkey away. But Tom maneuvered his way around the referee, and let go with a lusty right to the champion's jaw as the final bell barely made itself heard in the excitement.

Both fighters were so thoroughly used up that they had to go to the hospital for repairs. It was discovered that Jeff's robust body belting had caved in four of Sharkey's ribs.

INSISTING there's nothing the matter with New York boxing that another "Ghetto Ghost" couldn't cure, the irrepressible Sammy Aaronson has teamed up with Tommy Mara and will

operate at the latter's gym on the Lower East Side. Sammy intends to concentrate on the development of youngsters. Well, at least, he's in a neighborhood that once was a fertile field for talented ringmen. Out of that teeming district came the likes of Joe Bernstein, Leach Cross, Willie Beecher, Benny Leonard, Benny Valger, Sid Terris, Ruby Goldstein and Al Singer. (How we could use one or two of that crowd today!)

Jo Longman's tragic death in that 'plane crash with Marcel Cerdan in the Azores isn't likely to result in any changes in the smooth-working organization he left behind him in Paris. Gilbert Benaim, Charles Michaelis and Charles Mittle, all capable, experienced operators, will continue to look after boxing and the other attractions at the Palais des Sports, the Madison Square Garden of France. Mittle also was Longman's partner in Jo's other ventures, which included restaurants and night clubs.

A RECENT query in THE RING'S "Question Box", asking how the original Jack Dempsey, the Nonpareil, happened to adopt that nom de ring when he had a good "fighting name" of his own, Jack Kelly, has elicited an interesting reply from one of the real veterans of this business, Johnny Rogers of Buffalo, whose headquarters in the Bison City was a popular hangout for the fistic elite of the Gay '90s. Rogers, a close friend of Dempsey's, writes:

"Dempsey was born in Kildare, Ireland, and was a baby when his parents (Kelly) brought him to the United States, settling in Brooklyn, N. Y. Not long after their arrival, Jack's father died, and his mother married again, to a man named Dempsey. Jack was so young at the time that he really grew up as a Dempsey. He had a half-brother, Martin Dempsey, who became a prominent collar-and-elbow wrestler."

Patriarch of one of boxing's most celebrated clans, Alfred Brown Mitchell was only seven weeks short of his 84th birthday when he died recently in Milwaukee, four months after the passing of his son, Richie.

It was Papa Mitchell, a good amateur boxer himself, who started three of his offspring, Richie, Billy and Myron (Pinky), on their illustrious ring careers.

Mitchell, Sr., an engineer on the old Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad, rigged up a gymnasium in the attic of their Milwaukee home, and that's where the brothers began.

Richie went on to become one of the ring's top lightweights, while Pinky was a headliner first as a lightweight, then as a welter.

Keeping things in the family, Billy did the managing for the others.

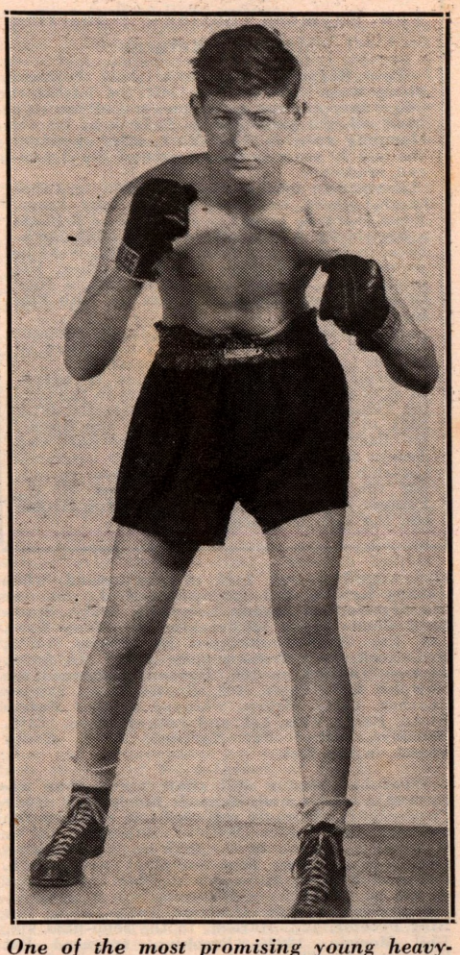
A fourth brother, Jack, never boxed seriously.

Writing of fighting families, that was quite a stunt the four Buxton brothers sponsored recently in their home town of Watford, England. Appearing on the same card, the clan batted four-for-four, chalking up three knockouts and one decision—and over pretty fair opposition. Middleweight Alex kayoed Des Jones in the fourth; welterweight Laurie, who was a busy campaigner in and around New York a couple of years ago, stopped Reg Quinlan in the third. Lightweight Allan did likewise to Bobby Baines, and light-heavyweight Joe, coming out of retirement for the auspicious occasion, outpointed Johnny McMurdie in four.

The former offices of the defunct Tournament of Champions, now operating as the "New York Sock Exchange," have become a bustling center of activity for promoters, managers and publicists. A directory of tenants covers the field all the way from A (Ray Arcel) to Z (Allie Zack), with Chickie Bogad, Irving Cohen, Bill Daly, Jackie Levine, Andy Niedereitter, Angelo Pucci, Pop Ryan, Billy Stevens and Hymie Waldman among the other occupants. Praise-Agent Murray Goodman, organizer of the "Exchange," has moved over to Madison Square Garden to fill in for Harry Mendel during the latter's road jaunt with Joe Louis.

The fine form being displayed by Charley (Zivic) Affif since his return to the ring a few months ago should be encouraging news to New York promoters. Until illness caught up to him last year, and forced him out of action for eight months, the Pittsburgh Syrian, with his colorful slam-bang style of milling, had established himself as a popular attraction here. He appeared four times at the St. Nick Arena—against Vinnie Rossano, Sonny Horne, Gene Boland and Pete Mead—and in his one Madison Square Garden appearance whipped Herbie Kronowitz. Since his return to action, Charley has run off half a dozen wins in Pittsburgh and Miami rings, but his outstanding performance was a draw with the heavier and stylish Tommy Yarosz in Smogtown. Affif would be a welcomed addition now to the depleted New York scene.

The Broadway Arena has been lucky stamping grounds for Joe Miceli, East Side welter. His only defeat there was in a four-round preliminary early in his career. He has since run off nine wins and has become one of the club's best attractions. . . . Mike Capriano is considering an Australian jaunt with his two entries, featherweight Harry LaSane and lightweight Bobby Rosado. . . . Akron, Ohio, fans are becoming quite excited over their latest favorite, middleweight Ron Delaney. His kayo of the veteran



One of the most promising young heavyweights in the New York area, 19-year-old Georgie Kaplan, made his first start under Jimmy (Svengali) Grippo a winning one.

Tommy Bell was registered in an arena that reported a complete sellout of 2,341, with hundreds turned away, and a gate of $6,015.50.

The month's results:

Showing for the first time in a metropolitan ring, Billy Brown, 160¼, Hartford, Conn., came up with unexpected opposition for Roy Carter, 152, at Sunnyside Garden, and the belting Bronxite had to hustle to grab the decision in eight. As usual, imported Bronxites predominated on the Long Island City card. Paced by Carter, they wound up with a score of three wins, one draw and one loss in five starts. The other county triumphs were registered by Jimmy Slade, 179, who stopped Harry Daniels, 178½, Harlem, in the fourth of a six, and Sandy Sanchez, 129, who outpointed Clifford Bordes, 124, Bayshore, in four. The draw was accounted for by Andy Viserto, 139½, who stalemated Alfredo Rojas, 136½, Harlem, in six. The setback was charged against Frank Fisher, 144¾, who blew the decision to Vinnie D'Andrea, 144½, East Side, in four. In the only bout that did not display a Bronxite, Billy Forde, 130, Brooklyn, copped the verdict over Mike Prosper, 131, Puerto Rico, in four.

The customers weren't at all satisfied with the decision awarded to Bill Daley, 156, Brookline, Mass., over Henry Jordan, 145½, Atlantic City, after eight lively rounds at the Eastern Parkway Arena. To the majority of the clients, Jordan apparently was entitled to nothing worse than an even break. Art Henri, 186½, Springfield Gardens, was too many for Ricky Ronci, 190¾, Youngstown, Ohio, in the semi-final and stopped him in the fourth. Joe Brunwasser, 151½, Pittsburgh, had the better of Lou Felice, 154, Brooklyn, in six. In a trio of fours, Vito Icacobellis, 147, Brooklyn, decisioned Angel Cordova, 150½, Puerto Rico; Pat Marcune, 128½, Coney Island, battled on even terms with Mike Prosper, 131, Puerto Rico, and Vince Murray, 133½, Hempstead, slugged his way to a verdict over Gene Bora, 136, Elizabeth, N. J.

Celebrating his first start under the management of Jimmy (Svengali) Grippo, George Kaplan, 189½, Bronxville's likely-looking heavyweight youngster, put a quick finish to Eddie Davis, 200, Bronx, at the Ridgewood Grove. Kaplan polished off his opponent in 1:59 of the second. Mario Moreno, 146½, Ozone Park, put an end to the impressive winning streak of Walter Haines, 143½, Brooklyn, by outpunching him in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Joey (Red) D'Amato, 147, Youngstown, was too clever for Frank Navedo, 147, Puerto Rico, and Tomas Beato, 131½, Dominican Republic, whipped Tony Longo, 130½, Baltimore. Kayoes ran riot in the fours, Gene Japntie, 138, Brooklyn, stopping Lee James, 138½, Harlem, in the third; Frank Corrao, 126, East Side, halting Jose Rodriguez, 124, Puerto Rico, in the second; Johnny Giaco, 125, Brooklyn, polishing off Robert Valentin, 130, Puerto Rico, in the first, and Sonny Parisi, 196½, Brooklyn, needing only 52 seconds to dispose of Sal Donzella, 223, Tarrytown, N. J.

The "no-foul" rule was tossed out on the adjoining Bronx River Parkway when Jimmy Flood, 163, Yorkville, and Armando Amanini, 159, Italy, tangled in the windup of the White Plains Community Center's opening card. The brawl, of the Pier 6 species, wound up in 47 seconds of the fourth round when Referee Lou Boughton disqualified Amanini for repeated butting and hitting low. The referee's verdict stirred up a storm of protest from the customers, who were enjoying the roughhouse slugging bee. The action was about even as far as it went. Sal Ferello, 129¾, Bronx, boxed his way to a decision over Manny Correa, 131, Mexico, in the semi-final six. In two other sixes, Johnny Crosby, 149½, Bronx, won over Joe Murray, 146½, Elmont, and George Burrows, 138¾, White Plains, edged out Alfredo Rojas, 135, Harlem. In fours, Eugene Llanos, 143½, Bronx, stopped Johnny Resner, 148, Pelham, in the second, and Willie Leake, 167½, Yonkers, outpointed clownish Lew Perez, 162½, Puerto Rico.

Instead of electing to slug, which would have been his best bet, Jean Walzack, 146½, former French welterweight champion, made the mistake of trying to box the stylish Billy Graham, 144, East Side, at the St. Nick Arena. The result was inevitable. There aren't many welters around capable of matching Graham in cleverness, and Billy won by a comfortable margin in ten. It was the East Sider's 100th professional bout, and his 95th win. In an awkward semi-final eight, Sal Belloise, 162, brother of Steve, outfumbled Charley Brown, 160¼, Harlem. In sixes, Frankie Lentine, 145½, Youngstown, Ohio, whipped Carlin Scott, 142½, Bronx, and Bernie Dowd, 136, Livingston, N. J., showed good form in edging out Jose Cardenas, 135½, Mexico. In fours, Angel Martinez, 176, Newark, halted Ernie Torretto, 160½, Bronx, in the second, and Pat Thomas, 129½, Washington, D. C., finished off Paul Darby, 127¾, Jamaica, in the third.

A headliner at the club for the second time in three weeks, Andy DePaul, 156½, Pittsburgher operating out of Joe Vella's headquarters in Cliffside Park, N. J., boxed and punched his way to a unanimous decision over Carmine Vitale, 160½, Jackson Heights, in eight, at Sunnyside Garden. The semi-final, listed for six rounds, was cut in half when Archie McBride, 190, New Hope, Pa., stopped Sylvester Salter, 195, Cincinnati, in 1:42 of the third. Unusual for the Long Island City club, only one Bronx importation appeared on the card, and he was beaten, Mike Azadian, 155½, dropping a decision to Angelo Luongo, 154, Greenwich Village, in four. In the other bouts, Johnny Lemmons, 128, Stamford, Conn., slugged his way to a draw with Johnny Kamber, 129½, Livingston, N. J., in six, and Frank Nardizzi, 141½, Corona, put a finish to Dom Venezia, 146, Brooklyn, in the third.

Up-and-coming Johnny Britenbruck, 148, Ridgewood, packed another win in his expanding record by belting out a decision over Johnny Darby, 144, Paterson, N. J., in a free-swinging eight at the Eastern Parkway Arena. In sixes, Johnny Marino, 138, East New York, copped the nod over Angel Chavez, 141, San Pedro, Calif., and Frankie Lentine, 145, Youngstown, Ohio, was the winner over Georgie Burrows, 141, White Plains. Over the four-round route, Jimmy Monahan, 136, Bronx, outpointed Lee James, 138½, Brooklyn; Bill Hazel, 134¾, Harlem, was too tough a nut for Gene Edwards, 136½, Brooklyn, and Vince Murray, 132, Hempstead, knocked out Robert Valentin, 132, Puerto Rico, in the third.

That rough and tumble Greenwich Villager, Tony Pellone, 147½, had a bit too much of everything for Buddy Holderfield, 148, Little Rock, Ark., and won by a comfortable margin at the Ridgewood Grove. Pellone had the edge in eight of the ten rounds. In the semi-final six, Reed (Red Arrow) Johnson, 159½, Oklahoma Indian, went on a rampage to scalp Al Rosasco, 165½, Bronx, in the first. In a special six, promising Carmine (Bingo) Vingo, 192½, Bronx, hit too hard and too often for George Washington, 189½, Birmingham, Ala. In the other bouts, Nick Buffalino, 170, Coney Island, won over Angel Martinez, 173, Newark, in four; Charley Johnston, 164, East Side, halved the verdict with Nat (Izzy) Blum, 163½, Brooklyn, also in four, and Frankie Nardizi, 141, Corona, put the finisher on Jack Randolph, 147, Dorsey, Miss., in the second.

Packing too much power for his opponent, Harold Green, 162½, popular Brownsville belter, blasted his way to a kayo in six over Danny Ruggerio, 161½, Yonkers, in the top spot of the Broadway Arena's belated inaugural of the season. Green dropped Ruggerio for nine in the first, repeated in the third, and did it again in the sixth. After his third jaunt to the canvas, Ruggerio was in such tough shape that Referee

George Walsh humanely called a halt. Joe Brunwasser, 148½, Pittsburgh, slugged out a decision over Frankie Carini, 146½, East Side, in the semi-final six. Another six wound up in the fourth when Tony Bove, 145¾, Bay Ridge, kayoed Artie Diamond, 159½, East Side. In fours, Tommy McGowan, 147½, Brooklyn, won over Charley Parker, 151, Harlem; Phil Morizio, 134½, East Side, stopped Louis Quiles, 136, Jamaica, in the fourth, and Harry Green, 134¾, East Side, drew with Nelson Torres, 136, Brooklyn.

Rapidly establishing himself as one of the better young middleweights hereabouts, Vinnie Cidone, 158¼, Coney Island, had too much youth and strength for battleworn Lou Valles, 155, East Side, and stopped him in the fourth at the Ridgewood Grove. In the semi-final, hard-hitting Roger Donaghue, 153, Ridgewood, tacked another K.O. to his record by finishing off Tony Amato, 159, Jersey City, in the last frame of a scheduled six. Another six wound up in an even affair between Carmine Fiore, 139½, Brooklyn, and Irish Jimmy Donnelly, 137½, Astoria. In a couple of all-Brooklyn fours, Werner Enge, 145, won over Vito Iacabellis, 148, and Caton Depana, 161, flattened Ray Buck, 160, in the first. In another four, Rocky Compitello, 154, Brooklyn, chilled Angel Cordova, 149, Puerto Rico, in the opening frame.

Walter Cartier, 160¾, Greenwich Village, was too big and too strong for Eugene (Dummy) Hairston, 152¾, Bronx, in a rugged ten at the St. Nick Arena, but he had to hustle through the last three rounds to cinch the verdict. Cartier used his weight in close quarters to offset the points piled up by Hairston at long range. Tito Valles, 126½, East Side, stopped Jerry Kortwright, 123, Puerto Rico, in the final frame of the semi-final eight. A couple of kayoes in scheduled sixes were chalked up by Larry Shaw, 169, Bay Ridge, who halted Esco Greenwood, 172, Washington Heights, in the fifth, and Bobby Tighe, 157, Brooklyn, who put the quietus on Mike Verrengio, 157, Coney Island, in the third. In fours, Joe Torrens, 135, Puerto Rico, outpointed Bobby Nicholas, 136½, Hackensack, N. J., and Johnny Mezza, 137, West Side, won over Gene Bora, 137, Elizabeth, N. J.

The usual Bronx contingent had a tough night of it at Sunnyside Garden, when six entries could collect only one win and one draw for themselves. The lone triumph was registered in an all-Bronx affair, Joe Atria, 141¾, flattening Tony Viserto, 146, in the first round of what was supposed to be the main event. Viserto was down twice for counts of six and nine, and when he hit the canvas for the third time the referee called quits. The time was 1:51. Another Viserto, Andy, 141, was beaten by Carmine Fiore, 139½, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. Other Bronx losers were Dom Lombardi, 159½, kayoed in the second by Kelly Duncan, 156, Hempstead, and Kenny Clark, 139, halted, also in the second, by Frank Nardizzi, 140, Corona. The draw was registered by Johnny Sturgis, 137, who held Joe Giacobbe, 141, Brooklyn, even in four. The only bout in which a Bronxite did not appear was a four in which Bobby Gainville, 136, Harlem, won over Vince Murray, 135, Hempstead.

His old bugaboo, gashed eyebrows, again caught up to Fitzie Pruden, this time at the Broadway Arena, and the Canadian, 145¾, suffered a kayo when Referee Petey Scalzo halted his bout with Joe Miceli, 143½, East Side, early in the sixth. The scrap was fairly even as far as it went. Miceli was off to a fast start, and ripped open an old cut over Pruden's right eye in the second. Despite the injury, Fitzie came back strong and had about squared matters, when the gash, becoming worse, and streaming claret, prompted Scalzo to intervene. Irish Jimmy Donnelly, 143, Astoria, left-handed his way to a decision over Al Adele, 149½, Harlem, in the semi-final six. In another six, Sal Ferello, 130½, Bronx, outpointed Manuel Baptista, 127½, New Bedford, Mass. In fours, Jim McGirt, 144½, West Side, whipped Nat (Izzy) Blum, 148¾, Brownsville; Joe Paniagua, 123½, Bronx, beat Rafael LaBoy, 126½, West Side, and Jimmy Watkins, 114, Brownsville, stopped Robert Fuentes, 119, Puerto Rico, in the third.

Down for nine in the first, Tommy Englehardt, 158, Astoria, came back to batter his way to a five-round kayo over Tony Amato, 161, Jersey City, at the Ridgewood Grove. Amato hit the canvas twice in the fourth, and was in such tough shape after being flattened again in the fifth that Referee Jim Crowley decided enough was sufficient. In sixes, Tony Bertucci, 158, Brooklyn, had the better of a slugging brawl with Ben Jones, 153½, Tarboro, N. C.; Charley LaBue, 122, Springfield, Mass., registered over Manny Carrera, 129, Mexico, and Jose Cardenas, 134½, another Mexican, edged out Irish Jimmy Hegeman, 129, Brooklyn. In fours, Rocco Compitello, 156, Brooklyn, copped the award over James Dorta, 153½, Jersey City; Roman Barchuk, 145, East Side, flattened Ray Gourley, 143¾, Jersey City, in the second, and Sonny Parisi, 193, Brooklyn, polished off Harry Davis, 178, Chicago, in the first.

A bit too persistent and durable for his opponent, Mario Moreno, 146½, Ozone Park, came through with an upset decision over Al (Bozo) Costantino, 146¾, East Side, in a bristling eight at the Eastern Parkway Arena, squaring accounts for a previous verdict Costantino had taken at the Ridgewood Grove. The semi-final, listed for six, wound up at 2:40 of the second when Johnny Kamber, 130, Livingston, N. J., put over the squeezer on Johnny Lemmons, 127½, Stamford, Conn. In an all-Brooklyn six, Tony Bove, 145, Bay Ridge, outslugged Lou Felice, 147½, Red Hook, in a free-swinging brawl. In fours, Jerome Richardson, 163, Harlem, decisioned the clownish Lew Perez, 162, Puerto Rico; Sammy Sanchez, 131½, Bronx, whipped another Puerto Rican, Ralph Villa, 131, and Johnny Giaco, 122½, Brooklyn, halted Pat Marcune, 125½, Coney Island, in the first.

Lew Raymond, Boxing's Wandering Minstrel, Returns

Lew Raymond, who took show business along with him when he left the burlesque stage 40 years ago to become one of boxing's most colorful personalities, is back at his old stamping grounds, New York, after spending the last 20 years bouncing around the American landscape.

Raymond's tour carried him first to Pittsburgh, where he remained for four years. From there, he moved on to Cleveland to stage a few shows. A year was spent in joint operations in Denver and Salt Lake City. Next he promoted in St. Louis for three years. His most recent, and longest sojourn was in New Orleans, where the natives put up with him for 12 years.

Failing health of his mother finally brought Raymond back home to New York, where he intends to conduct his future operations.

Master of the "double talk," Lew is regarded as one of the smartest operators in the boxing game. His experience as a promoter dates back to 1909, when he took over the Brooklyn Beach A. C., and through the next two decades he promoted at nearly every outstanding club in New York and Brooklyn, including the Atlantic Gardens, Harlem S. C., Pioneer A. C., Clermont Rink, Boxing Drome and the Polo Grounds.

What had been a dull affair up to then uncovered a sudden and dramatic finish when Rudy Pasco, 125½, Toronto, exploded one right on the chin of the lighter Wilfred Dancosse, 120½, Manchester, Conn., in the fifth at White Plains Community Center. That one clout was enough. Dancosse tottered for a second, then spread out on the canvas. Time of the round was 57 seconds. Primo Arellano, 124, Houston, Texas, edged out Billy Proctor, 122, Harlem, in the semi-final six. Phil Morizio, 132½, Brooklyn, trounced Pat O'Leary, 131, Chicago, in another six. In fours, Pete Tropea, 134, Bronx, drew with a borough rival, Jimmy Monahan, 136; Angelo Luongo, 155¾, Greenwich Village, won over Jimmy Dorta, 155, Paterson, N. J., and Kelly Duncan, 156, Bronx, stepped Chester Zamorski, 158½, Hackensack, N. J., in the third.

Substituting for a substitute match, Chuck Hunter, 162¾, Cleveland, and Billy Brown, 162, Hartford, went ten at the St. Nick Arena, with Hunter an easy winner in ten. Originally, Harold Green and Paddy Young were booked; when Young suffered a gashed eyebrow in training, the match was postponed and Joe Lindsay and Vern Mitchell substituted. Mitchell, however, wasn't available on such short notice, whereupon Hunter and Brown were paired. Jimmy Beau, 161, Danbury, Conn., decisioned Frankie Daniels, 163, Bakersfield, Calif., in the semi-final eight. In sixes, Bobby Morgan, 157, Elmhurst, outpointed Mike Gillo, 157½, Greenwich Village, and Frankie Lentine, 144½, Youngstown, Ohio, stopped Bobby Sinn, 147, Newark, in the fifth. In fours, Joe Torrens, 134½, Puerto Rico, whipped Ernie Roberts, 136, Washington Heights, and Vince Murray, 136½, Hempstead, stiffened Mike Prosper, 136, Puerto Rico, in the second.

Out of the ring for 21 months, Irving Palefsky, 166, boisterous Bronxite, returned to action to pound out a unanimous decision over Nick Kashuba, 160½, Brooklyn, in a brawling eight at Sunnyside Garden. Though carrying several pounds of excess weight, and displaying evident rustiness from his long layoff, Palefsky toted too much power for the rugged Brooklynite, who also was returning to the wars after a lengthy spell of inactivity. It was Kashuba's first bout in eight months. In sixes, Jim McGirt, 158, West Side, punched out a decision over Al Renshaw, 159, Bronx, and Carmine (Bingo) Vingo, 193, stiffened a fellow-Bronxite, Al Robinson, 193, in the second. In fours, Nick Edwards, 128, Brooklyn, whipped Carmine Santorola, 127, Port Chester, N. Y.; Hal Sampson, 172½, Cliffside Park, N. J., had the better of Harry Jordan, 172, Clearfield, Pa., and Harry Friedman, 141, battled to a draw with Johnny Sturgis, 136½, in an all-Bronx affair.

Despite a 9½-pound pull in the weights, young Johnny Breitenbruck, 148, Ridgewood, was up against a bit too much experience in Tony LaBua, 138½, Ozone Park, and finished on the short end of a decision in a busy eight at the Broadway Arena. The bout was close, however, and the verdict to LaBua was of the 2-1 split variety, running Tony's latest winning streak to six. Tommy McGowan, 147¾, Brooklyn, looked good in polishing off Bill Brenner, 150½, Vancouver, B. C., in the second of the semi-final. It was Brenner's first defeat in ten starts in metropolitan rings. Mel Goldsmith, 149½, Bronx, outpointed Joe Brunwasser, 153, Pittsburgh, in six. In fours, Nelson Torres, 137, Brooklyn, outpointed Harry Green, 135, East Side; Jack Randolph, 149, Dorsey, Miss., copped the decision over Fred Moore, 145¼, East Side, and Norman Kelly, 151, East New York, flattened Bobby Tighe, 156½, Brooklyn, in the fourth.

A seven-months' layoff apparently was too much for Pat O'Connor, 162, and the Wild Irish Rose was clipped for a decision by Billy Brown, 163½, Hartford, Conn., in eight at the White Plains Community Center. Pat did well in the early rounds, but wilted toward the finish. It was the Irishman's first defeat in 17 starts in American rings. Kayoes were scattered all over the supporting card. In the semi-final, Herbert Dudley, 134, Harlem, tossed something of a shock into the sparse gathering by coming back from knockdowns in the second and third to belt out the stylish Bernie Dowd, 135½, Livingston, N. J., in the fifth. Joe Murray, 146, Jamaica, dropped Lou Felice, 147½, Brooklyn, twice, and stopped him in 2:42 of the first. An even faster one-rounder was chalked up at 1:16 by Freddie Randolph, 150, Dorsey, Miss., at the expense of Marty Belford, 145, East Side. In fours, Lew Perez, 160½, Puerto Rico, clowned his way to a draw with Ed Richardson, 165½, Paterson, N. J., and Willie Leake, 169½, Yonkers, the only Westchester County entry on the Westchester County card, decisioned Matt Daniels, 166, Washington, D. C.

There was little evidence of peace and amity in the Armistice Day meeting of Charley Fusari and Terry Young in Madison Square Garden. The rangy Irvington, N. J., blond and the swarthy East Side gamester picked the occasion to turn loose a real war. It was a savagely-fought brawl, with Fusari finally battering Young out of competition in the eighth. Scaling 148 to his opponent's 141, Fusari also enjoyed advantages of several inches in height and reach, and the combination proved too much for Young. Terry fought desperately all the way, and even had the better of the fourth and fifth rounds, when he staggered Fusari a couple of times, but he weakened under Charley's sharper and heftier punching. Young was floored in the sixth, coming up at nine just as the round ended. He absorbed vicious punishment in the seventh, and was dropped twice in the eighth, first for nine, then for keeps. Referee Eddie Joseph didn't bother to count on the last trip. Young was finished. Time of the round 1:13.

An all-Brooklyn semi-final ended in the seventh when ugly gashes under the left eye of Vinnie Cidone, 156¾, Coney Island, prompted Referee Harry Ebbets to call a halt and declare Georgie Small, 159, Brownsville, the winner. Small opened the cuts in the fourth and kept pecking away at them until Cidone's face was a mess. In sixes, Massimo Sanna, 135¼, Italy, edged out Billy Murphy, 137¾, Brooklyn, and Johnny DeFazio, 135½, Bayonne, N. J., outpunched George LaFalgio, 130¾, Bronx. In fours, Joe Murray, 143¾, Jamaica, whipped Irish Jimmy Donnelly, 143½, Astoria, and Vince Martinez, 143, Paterson, N. J., won over Sammy LaRotta, 148, Newark. The attendance was 10,074 and the gate $38,759.

Back in New York, and showing in a metropolitan ring for the first time in more than a year Fidel Arciniega, 190, touring Spaniard, celebrated the occasion by belting out a five-round kayo over Harold Mitchell, 192½, Atlantic City, in one of two scheduled eights at the Ridgewood Grove. Arciniega was too experienced and too hard a hitter for his willing but crude opponent. In the other half of the double windup, Andy DePaul, 155, who splits his allegiance between Pittsburgh and Cliffside Park, N. J., had to hustle to edge out a decision over clubfighting Reed (Red Arrow) Johnson, 159¼, Oklahoma Indian. In sixes, Al Rosasco, 165, Bronx, outfought Buddy Jackson, 161, Newark, and Johnny Moreno, 137¾, East Side, was the winner over Alfredo Rojas, 136½, Puerto Rico. In fours, Nat (Izzy) Blum, 163, halted a four-bout losing streak to whip Ruben Miller, 158, Columbus, Ohio, and Pete Tropole, 136½, Bronx, copped the nod over Gene Bora, 138¾, Elizabeth, N. J.

Addenda . . . A youngster to tab for future bantam headlines is 21-year-old Vic Toweel, who whipped Stan Rowan in Johannesburg recently to take the British Empire 118-pound title. From all accounts, the kid must be a whale of a fighter. As an amateur, he had some 190 bouts, ran off 160 knockouts, and dropped only two decisions—one in his first outing, when he was 12, and the other in the 1948 Olympics in London, a verdict that stirred up quite a fuss. Since turning pro a year ago he's had only a dozen bouts, but among 'em have been wins over Jimmy Webster for the South African bantam title and Tony Lombard for the Union's featherweight laurels. Of Lebanese extraction, Toweel comes of real fighting stock. His father and trainer, Mike Toweel, was a prominent bantam in South Africa during the '20s, and an elder brother, Jimmy, now campaigning in England, holds the South African lightweight title.

"ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE"

By JOHNNY SEUBERT

IN 2:21 of the fourth round, Harold "Baby Face" Jones of Detroit, 132, left Trini Perez, 126, of El Paso, crumpled on the canvas for the full count at the Armory.

Jones, one of the leading lightweights of the country, who has already fought close ones with Art Aragon, Enrique Bolanos and other boys of such calibre, was entirely too good for his game opponent and undoubtedly could have tucked him away earlier if he had chosen to do so. He hardly worked up a sweat, and although Perez tried hard to stay with him, he was completely outclassed all the way.

On several occasions prior to the actual kayo Jones cornered his opponent and battered him severely with punishing blows to the body and head. His digging left hooks to the body and pot shots at Trini's head really had Perez set up several times for an earlier kayo, but Jones did not press his advantage.

In the fourth round, however, it was apparent that the over-matched Perez was about to be blitzed. Jones swarmed all over him from the bell and smashed him into a neutral corner. Punches bounced like hailstones off the head and shoulders of the crouching, almost defenseless El Pasoan. He dropped to his knees from a fearful battering of lefts and right, but managed to stagger to his feet at the count of four. Jones, tearing out of neutral corner, quickly lowered the boom, a smashing left hook to the stomach which buckled Perez in half, who, thoroughly beaten, slowly slumped forward on his elbows and was counted out by Sheriff Johnny Flaska, the referee, who tolled the fatal ten.

The "natural" for which Albuquerque fight fans have been waiting for months, finally came off in the six-round semi-final when Larry Hernandez, 155, clashed with Tony Wilson, 146.

Hernandez took the unanimous decision after six rounds of hard fighting, but although both boys made a sincere, honest effort, the fight was not quite up to pre-fight predictions. Wilson seemed to have trouble getting himself untracked and allowed his nine-pound heavier opponent to pile up a commanding lead by his lunging, aggressive attack.

The winner scored most of his points by frequently pounding clubbing rights to Wilson's head and definitely forcing the fight throughout. In the third round he landed his best punch of the night when he crossed Wilson's jaw with a terrific right, momentarily stunning him, but did not sustain his attack. Wilson failed to display his well-known counter-punching ability and the official decision awarding all six rounds to Hernandez definitely was proper. With a few more fights under Wilson's belt and then a re-match at more even weights, we believe the many supporters of both boys would see a better return go.

Johnny Pacheco, popular local bantamweight, 117½, put the lights out for Jesse Agurilla, 113, of El Paso, in 2:25 of the second. Pacheco peppered the wild-swinging, unorthodox Agurilla with plenty to take the first round by a mile, and dropped him for keeps in the next with a solid right to the jaw and a left to the stomach.

In the four-round opener Frankie Graves, 150, El Paso, was an easy winner over last-minute substitute James Wingard, 158, of Montgomery, Alabama. Wingard, who was outclassed, outpunched and outboxed all the way, went out completely after 48 seconds of the second round.

The show was sponsored by the Disabled American Veterans and was attended by about 1100 fans.

At Santa Fe a successful comeback definitely appeared in the making when Benny Cordova, Albuquerque middleweight, scored a two-round knockout over Benny (Red) Lopez of Chihuahua, Mexico.

In other bouts on the same card Albuquerqueans Johnny Pacheco and Larry Hernandez also scored knockouts. Pacheco, a pleasing bantamweight, pickled Bernie Salazar in the third round of a scheduled four, and Hernandez, an excellent middleweight prospect, floored Sid Gonzales for keeps in the fifth chapter.

SALT LAKE CITY AND VICINITY

By BILL CLEGG

UTAH boxing, rapidly making a bid for national prominence, swung its spotlight on a national orbit with an announcement by Promoter Jim Downing that Joe Louis, retired heavyweight champion, and Ezzard Charles, N.B.A. heavyweight kingpin, will appear in Salt Lake during the month of December.

Louis has signed for a 10-round fight at the Coliseum for December 21, against an opponent to be selected. Charles will box two three-round exhibition matches on the same night against two different opponents during the first week in December. Exact date has not been announced.

Those surprising announcements stole some of the thunder from Downing's earlier announcement that the winner of the up-coming Rex Layne-Remo Polidori grudge match will get a shot at Dave Whitlock, clever California light-heavyweight who is currently ranked seventh in the nation in THE RING ratings.

Whitlock, in a recent appearance in Salt Lake against Polidori, was miles ahead of the Utah heavyweight challenger, when Polidori claimed a low blow in the third, and the match was called "no contest" by Referee Al Ablett. The decision, though merited, was a tough blow to some 4000 fans who were thrilled at Whitlock's masterful performance against one of the native sons who has a large following hereabouts.

EZZARD CHARLES, N.B.A. heavyweight champion, thrilled a crowd of nearly 5000 fight fans in Salt Lake City with a masterful four-round October exhibition bout against explosive Rex Layne, hard-hitting Utah heavyweight sensation. For intermountain fight fans, the show was terrific. Not only did they get a glimpse of the N.B.A. heavyweight champion in action, but they got a chance to see their favorite son, Layne, work against top-flight competition.

Promoter Jim Downing received so many favorable comments after the Charles-Layne exhibition that he is already trying to arrange for Charles to appear in Salt Lake when the champion completes his exhibition tour on the Pacific Coast.

Whirlwind Keith Nuttall, boxing as a lightweight since he turned pro, stopped down a notch into the featherweight division where he gained a sensational victory over the Canadian, Lou Alter. Nuttall, sporting reach and height advantage over the crouching Canadian battler, took every round in a bout that thrilled fight fans and re-awakened hopes that the Beehive state may have another champion in the making. Nuttall's tour of duty with the lightweights was not without its successes, however, but he was always at the bottom of the weight scale, fighting opponents six or seven pounds heavier than he. He will be hard to stop in the lighter division.

Clever Eddie Marotti, of Twin Falls, Idaho, etched out an impressive ten round decision over Ernie Hunick, of West Jordan, at the Coliseum, in a battle which the Idaho puncher had been seeking for months. Hunick was no match for the lightning-fast Marotti. The West Jordan puncher had no defense for Marotti's rapier-left jab or his crashing right cross.

The newest middleweight sensation on the Utah horizon is clever Benny Flake of Salt Lake who mixed a bit of clowning with a lot of ringcraft in two appearances against tigerish Frank Ronkovich of Tooele. Those two battlers fought a ten-round battle which Ronkovich won by an eyelash, but Flake evened the count six weeks later when he hammered out a clear-cut verdict over the young collegian. Ronkovich lost no standing in his defeat at the hands of Flake. He's still close to the top of the list as far as Intermountain middleweights go.

One of the best records in the region goes to sensational Ralph Helms of Rock Springs, Wyo. The Wyoming middleweight has won 13 and lost only two battles at the Coliseum since he turned pro, and the stout-hearted Helms has never had a "soft touch." Latest victims were Billy Mitchell, of Denver, and Eddie Halligan, of Oakland. Those two fights provided fans with some of the best ring fireworks they've had in years.

CLEVELAND RING NEWS

By PHIL GOLDSTEIN

PRO boxing returned to the Arena in Cleveland with eight five-round bouts.

In the feature bout, Chuck Hunter, 162½, looked good outclassing the game and willing Alvin Williams, 159½, Wichita, Kansas. Chuck scored a knockdown in the first, but Williams never stopped trying. Williams should go far in the fight game, but he is a year away from fellows of Chuck's ability.

Two good boxers met in the semi-final. Bobby Dykes, 147, good-looking Texas boxer, won over clever Jackie Wilson, 148. It was a case of a bit too much speed and stamina for Wilson.

Guillermo Giminez, 138½, Argentina, defeated Buddy Garcia, 141½, Galveston, in a rough slugging match. Giminez looks very good.

Jackie Keough, local welterweight, outpointed Paul Perez, 144, Havana. The first two rounds were even, the Cuban took the next three, and Keough the last three. Keough had been off about six months and it took him several rounds to really get going. The fight was very close and undoubtedly there will be a rematch.

Orlando Zulueta, 135, Havana, defeated Dave Marsh, 136, Akron, in a thriller. The fight was very close throughout and the decision could have gone either way. It was a nice show, featuring skill, slugging and punching.

John Papke, veteran trainer and manager, has joined Johnny Keough in the Old Angle Gym at West 25th Street and Franklin Avenue. They have two rings, lockers, private rooms, nice showers, a high ceiling and plenty of floor space. It is one of the finest gyms in the country.

Mike Getz is feeling good again and is ready to start booking fighters.

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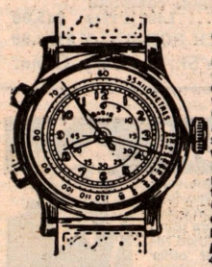

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TALENT STILL SCARCE

(Continued from page 16)

the gates in the cities where he is boxing 10-round exhibitions. All he'd have to do is schedule 'em as ten-round fights to a decision.

"Louis is an officer of the International Boxing Club. He's not going to fight again he says and I believe him. If I could make the match Louis and Charles would draw over $1,000,000.

"LaMotta and Graziano don't seem to want to fight each other. They're personal friends and Rocky is making no demand for a title fight. I'm going to try and make it of course. In the summer it should gross a half million.

"Pep and Saddler just don't like each other. Pep blames Saddler for not taking the title match when Jim Norris was ready to guarantee the champion $100,000. He keeps asking me for $100,000, and I can't give it to him.

"One match I can make and I'm going to is a return bout between Ray (Sugar) Robinson and Kid Gavilan for the welterweight title," Weill declared. "That one could go over again."

How about LaMotta vs. Robinson?

"Maybe," Weill answered.

Getting back to the prospects, the matchmaker mentioned Maxie Docusen, New Orleans youngster, who is the hottest thing in California right now. Bert Linam from Austin, Tex., is another welterweight prospect. He just licked Livio Minelli.

THERE'S a good welterweight in Rochester, N. Y.—Ross Virgo. He has a decision over Tony Pellone. Down in Danbury, Conn., Pete Montesi has a good looking youngster named Jimmy Beau. Del Flanagan, St. Paul lightweight, is undefeated. He has beaten Freddie Russo among others.

In California there's a club fighter named Bob Murphy, who may get a date in the Garden. Don Williams, a welterweight from Worcester, Mass., has won from Sammy Angott and Lew Jenkins, both former lightweight champions. Chris Dundee manages Bill Bosio, a former member of the U.S. Olympic team. Bosio is a bantamweight.

Another bantamweight Weill has in mind is Luis Galvani of Cuba.

Corky Gonzales, Denver featherweight, has beaten Harold Dade, ex-bantamweight champion, among others.

Weill also endorses Sonny Boy West, Washington, D. C., lightweight.

Glen Flanagan, brother of the undefeated Del, recently lost to Jackie Graves in Minneapolis. Although postponed four times, the bout drew $27,000. Weill thinks Graves would make an opponent for Pep.

"Pep and Graves fought before and it was a great fight," Weill said. "Pep won, but it could go back for the title. Not in New York perhaps, but in Chicago."

High on Weill's list of prospects is Orlando Zulueta, the Cuban lightweight. He has gone ten rounds with Saddler and might develop into a challenger for the lightweight championship held by Ike Williams.

HERMIE FREEMAN, Maine lightweight, is a French-Canadian lumberjack, fresh from Eagle Lake. He'll get his chance before next year ends.

"Not all the fighters on my list will make it," Weill said. "But I'm sure most of them will. And some ought to make it big. Real big."

There are some who are not on the I.B.C. matchmaker's list who'll make it, too. If they do, they'll be fighting in the Garden, the Stadium and the Olympia. For one, there is Ray Famechon, the Frenchman, who holds the European feather title and is said to be the best fighter in Europe at any weight. Frankie Fernandez, the belting Hawaiian welterweight, is another. Elis Ask, the Finnish featherweight, who did well on a previous jaunt to the United States, also will have to be considered. Among home-bred Americans are Lee Sala, George Costner, and Artie Towne.

"In Chicago, the only local card is Johnny Bratton," Weill explained. "In Detroit, the only local card is Lester Felton. There hasn't been much big-time boxing in either city for some time. I don't mean an occasional title fight, but a continuous program of boxing shows.

"I've got to develop talent in both Chicago and Detroit, as well as New York," the matchmaker continued. "It's a tough job."

The job hasn't been made easier by strikes in the steel and coal industries. The fans haven't as much money as they used to have, but if economic conditions improve, Weill believes the I.B.C. faces a big year.

"Boxing as a business has never been as well organized," Weill declared. "We've got the St. Nick Arena to feed the Garden in New York. We've built a new gymnasium in Chicago, and we've got Izzy Kline, an experienced trainer, to look after it. We should get talent from both the St. Nick and the Chicago gym for the Garden and the Stadium. And we should have enough left over to feed the Olympia in Detroit."

Weill got around to lighting the cigar, finally. He blew a cloud of smoke in which he may have been able to see the future. If he could the prospect for 1950 must have pleased him. He was highly confident and smiling when we left the office.

LOUIS TO FIGHT AGAIN?

(Continued from page 3)

poned return bout with Jake La Motta for the middleweight title, set for December 2 in Madison Square Garden, was expected to draw close to $200,000. And whether he won or lost with LaMotta, Cerdan would have been a "natural" for Rocky Graziano in a baseball park offering next summer.

There is no arguing the assertion that boxing at present is in desperate straits. In both quality and quantity, talent has descended to the lowest depths it has known since the sport became Big Business. At most, there aren't more than half a dozen bouts in the entire world that figure to attract $100,000 to the till.

Thus, Louis can hardly look forward to much financial encouragement as a member of the I.B.C. directorate. But his return to active competition in the ring would have a stimulating effect all around. Joe himself not only would grab a healthy payday, but his colleagues in the I.B.C. also would do well for themselves.

JUST whom Louis is apt to meet, if and when he decides definitely to fight again, is something that remains for developments of the next few months to determine. Naturally, Joe will be looking for an opponent who would mean most to the box-office.

At this writing, the only "logical" rival is Ezzard Charles. But there is a possibility that, within the next few months, Roland LaStarza, Cesar Brion or one of the other younger heavyweights will have caught the fancy of the public sufficiently to warrant a match with Louis.

A fairly reasonable guess, at this early date, is that, regardless of whom Joe meets, the bout will attract upwards of $500,000 from the (by then) fight-hungry populace.

Meanwhile, his current exhibition—pardon, "no decision"—tour should provide not only Joe himself but the fans in general with an opportunity to determine just how much of his one-time stuff the Bomber still has.

Louis isn't picking his spots on this jaunt. He is letting the local promoters nominate the opposition—and, naturally, they're selecting their strongest entries. Shufflin' Joe's opponents are quite at liberty to fire their heaviest broadsides at him. That's what Louis wants—competition. He is asking for no concessions, and granting none. Officially, these may be "no decision" affairs, glorified exhibitions, but to all intents and purposes they are real fights. And real fights are what Louis needs to help him make up his mind about a definite "yes" or "no" where his future ring status is concerned.

There always is the off-chance, of course, that Louis will run into unexpected disaster one of these nights, But it hardly is likely. Even though he may not be the fighter he was, Shufflin' Joe figures to handle any of the current heavies easily enough, with the possible exceptions of Charles and Joey Maxim.

So, here and now, we're predicting that, come next February or March, Joe Louis will announce his return to serious action, and will meet "the best opponent available" at either the Yankee Stadium or the Polo Grounds in June.

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TRAGEDY STALKS MIDDLEWEIGHTS

(Continued from page 10)

Before Tony could cash in on his laurels, World War II had broken out, and the "Man of Steel" found himself in the United States Navy. It was five years before he was able to begin garnering the spoils of ring triumph, but he was fortunate in having a red-hot rival, Rocky Graziano, awaiting him. Zale's three-bout series with Graziano was the most successful, financially, in middleweight history.

Graziano's hectic career is of too recent vintage to warrant detailed accounting here. But it is significant that Rocky's troubles didn't seem to start until he became middleweight champion. It was then that he ran into one suspension after another, first in New York, then in Illinois, and finally in California.

ONE of the many claimants to the title during the confusing decade from 1931 to 1941, Vince Dundee died not so long ago in California after an eight-year battle with paralysis. Dundee, who received New York recognition after outpointing Lou Brouillard in Boston on October 30, 1933, but lost it when he was beaten by Teddy Yarosz in Pittsburgh on October 11, 1934, was seriously injured in an automobile accident in 1940, and never fully recovered. After vainly trekking from doctor to doctor, and hospital to hospital, Vince eventually wound up in a California sanitarium, and the last few years of his life found him a helpless invalid, confined to a wheel chair.

While he never was a champion, another outstanding figure to feel the pernicious jinx of the middleweights was Al (Bummy) Davis, colorful character of Brooklyn's Brownsville district, and a ringster who, had it not been for turbulent, distracting factors outside the ring, probably would have been a title holder.

Davis, an exciting fighter with a devastating left hook, first attracted serious attention as a lightweight when he finished Tony Canzoneri's career in Madison Square Garden. As a welterweight, he figured in a riotous affair with Fritzie Zivic, also in the Garden, for which the New York Commission banned him "for life." Restored to good standing, Davis, as a middleweight, was one of Graziano's victims in Rocky's spectacular rise to stardom.

Bummy, becoming interested in a horse racing stable, had about decided to call quits to his ring career when he ambled into his own barroom in Brooklyn one evening in 1945. He stumbled into a holdup. Davis was ordered to "stick 'em up." He wasn't the sort. He started to slug it out with the hoodlums. Guns roared. Bummy staggered. Whatever his shortcomings, lack of guts was not among them. Mortally wounded though he was, Davis chased the gunmen out into the street. As they piled into a waiting car, Bummy fell across the sidewalk, dead.

JAKE LAMOTTA, present title incumbent, has had little to cheer about these last few years, aside from winning the championship.

There is no doubting Jake's ability. He may not class with the all-time greats, so far as cleverness and finesse are concerned, but for durability, ruggedness and power, the Bronx Bomber has what it takes. Because of his personal unpopularity, however, LaMotta has let himself in for all sorts of trouble. He even had to go outside his native New York to win the middleweight crown. The Empire State boxing board refused to sanction him as an opponent for Marcel Cerdan. The bout was shifted to Detroit. And, even in winning, Jake's triumph was dimmed by the fact that Cerdan injured his left arm early in the bout, and had to wage a one-armed battle from then on.

Rematched for a September date in New York, LaMotta himself reported an injured shoulder in training, and the bout was postponed.

Jake has made little of the championship during the six months he has held it. He did much better for himself before he won the title. Now that the return match with Cerdan is lost, there are few outstanding challengers with whom Jake can figure to earn the sort of money a champion would expect in title matches.

CERDAN'S tragic finish was in keeping with his American campaigns. For more than ten years Marcel fought anybody and everybody in Europe and North Africa with nothing happening to him. His troubles started when he met an American opponent, Holman Williams, in Paris in 1946. Lew Burston, interested in bringing Cerdan to New York, consulted with his one-time office boy, Jo Longman, who had grown into a prominent figure in Paris, operating several night-clubs and becoming a partner in the Palais des Sports. Longman controlled Cerdan's fistic activities.

"I want to bring Marcel to New York," said Burston, "but first we must have a win over an outstanding American, as a sort of introduction."

Williams was selected. Cerdan won, but in winning he cracked his right hand. It was the first serious injury he had ever known as a boxer.

On the boat coming over to New York, Marcel jammed against a bulkhead and suffered a nasty back injury. But he never was one to call off a bout, and he went through against Georgie Abrams in the Garden despite intense suffering.

On his next visit to New York, he showed up with a cracked right thumb and a splintered left elbow to meet Harold Green. With most fighters these days, who call off bouts because their mother's second cousin has a cold in the head, Cerdan was a novelty. He insisted on fighting. But he decided to get things over in a hurry. He flattened Green in the second.

The next load of worry that caught up to Cerdan was when he went to Chicago to meet Anton Raadik. Marcel was in excellent condition at weighing in, but something happened to him between then and ringtime. Maybe it was something he had eaten. Maybe it was the news that his favorite brother-in-law had died the day before in Casablanca. Whatever the cause, Cerdan became violently ill in his hotel room. He was still sick when he reached the Stadium. But he insisted on going through with the bout. For eight rounds he massacred Raadik, but his strength was ebbing fast, and he had rough going in the closing frames. In the final one he was knocked down three times, and barely managed to stumble through to the bell.

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THE only American bout for which Cerdan really was himself was the one with Zale for the championship in Jersey City. Physically and fistically, Marcel was at his peak that night. He completely outclassed Zale. Waging a smart, systematic battle, he wore Tony down until, at the close of the eleventh round, the Indianan keeled over on his face. Cerdan's performance was one of ultra perfection. He was the finest all-around mechanic American fans had seen in many a year.

But the American hex caught up to Cerdan again when he fought LaMotta in Detroit. A fighter needs two good arms to handle a rugged individualist like Jake, and when Marcel's left shoulder went out of commission early in the bout, he was doomed to defeat.

When LaMotta called off the return match, it was another bitter disappointment to Cerdan. Determined to regain the title, Marcel had whipped himself into superb condition, and his confident supporters were looking for a duplication of his brilliant performance against Zale.

The new date for the match, December 2, had just been announced, and Cerdan, accompanied by Longman and his trainer, Paul Genser, was en route to New York when the plane crashed into a mountain peak in the Azores.

Tragedy had once more stalked through the middleweight ranks.

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IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

A SALUTE to William P. Kyne for his successful promotion of the Charles-Valentino title fight. He rates great praise for this promotion because he gambled high with his own money (the "net" was over $100,000) where the profits, if any, was to go to the Livermore Veterans' Hospital. (Over $40,000 was raised for that worthy purpose.)

Next to horse racing (Kyne is president of the Bay Meadows track), boxing is his favorite sport and his entry into the promotion of it was of that liking—not to make money. And his love for the sport has now elevated him to an enviable position in California boxing history, for, he has staged a fight that topped all previous gates ($167,870), and set a record for indoor attendance (19,591).

California boxing fans are proud of you, Bill Kyne.

One of the formulas for success is being prepared when the opportunity comes. Therefore, Rafael Gutierrez is one of the young men most likely to succeed, for, the Mexican youth was ready when his chance came and he is no longer a preliminary boxer. Matchmaker Babe McCoy was seeking an opponent for Robert Takeshita, highly rated Japanese boxer of Honolulu. Guiterrez's recent performances rated him consideration for a main event and McCoy has always been one to give the youngsters their chance.

Gutierrez not only won over Takeshita, but handed the Islander such a lacing that he, Gutierrez, looked the part of the reputed fighter, with Takeshita appearing to be the upstart. Rafael moved around nicely, punched often and solidly, to cop seven of the ten rounds over the Japanese Sandman. A cut over the left eye in the sixth bothered Gutierrez considerably and the charging invader garnered both the seventh and eighth rounds.

At this point it appeared that Takeshita might change the picture, for Rafael had tired and the Islander is a puncher. But Gutierrez wasn't letting his big chance get away. He came out for the ninth with renewed vigor and pumped in straight lefts and rights to cop both the final rounds and the unanimous decision. Gutierrez weighed 145, Takeshita 146.

In supporting bouts, all four-rounders, Carl Arakaki, 132, and Lou Bernal, 134, fought to a draw; Lonnie Hudson, 145, T.K.O.'ed Baby Ike, 146, in the third round; Morrie McFarland, 155, defeated Jackie Parks, 156; Bob Harris, 138, bested Butch Maxwell; Johnny Apaldo, 134, stopped Hughey Hodge, 138, in the first round.

Although not winning more than three of the ten rounds, Lauro Salas, 129, Monterrey, Mexico, was given a draw with Felix Ramirez, 130, San Jose, in their clash at the Ocean Park Arena. It was a fast action setto all the way, with both boxers landing solid punches, but, whereas Ramirez was hurt only twice during the encounter, Salas was rocked to his heels on numerous occasions. This writer credited Felix with five rounds by wide margins and tabbed two heats as even.

In the four-rounders, Houston Brown, 128, defeated Eddie Freeman, 127; Rocky Slater, 157, and Jimmy Lydon, 158, fought a draw; Clifton Lester, 146, bested Jimmy Stewart, 144; Juan Cochran, 123, nodded Cruz Ortiz, 126; Manuel Mendoza, 141, whipped Bob Terrance, 140.

Art Aragon won over Julio Jiminez of Mexico by a country mile in their 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium, being credited with eight of the heats, yet, Aragon will never regard it as one of his easy victories. Jiminez didn't bother Art much with an offensive, but he was a very elusive target. The Mexican veteran just would not co-operate, insisting on playing hard to get, and Art didn't even come close to adding Julio to his kayo list.

Aragon tossed a lot of leather, but Jiminez's switching, bobbing and weaving style caused Art to miss half of his punches. Aragon scored often with jabs and pumped in short blows to both head and body, but when the local boy whipped over his sleep-producers, Julio had left. Jiminez won his two rounds, the fifth and seventh, with a body attack. Both were bleeding from eye cuts at the finish.

In other bouts, all four-rounders, Tony (Joe) Andary, 135, Detroit, outslugged Mel Martinez, 136, Mexico, in the semi; Dave Gallardo, 126, won over Charley Celeste, 127; Fidel Aguilar, 139, nodded Ken Maeshiro, 136; Wayne Cook, 122, beat Russ McCarty, 121; Joe Dominguez, 142, whipped Jimmy Burhus, 139.

Slow of movement and away off on his timing, due to a lengthy layoff, Tony Boshich, 193, was held to a 10-round draw by substitute Frank Buford, 201, San Francisco Negro, in a bout at the San Jose Auditorium. And if Buford had not received an eye injury in the fourth, he would have beaten Bosnich, as Frank was well in the lead at the time.

For four rounds Buford jabbed Bosnich at will and rocked Tony several times with overhand rights, but when his left eye closed in the fifth he couldn't keep tab on Bosnich's right hand and Tony copped the next five rounds to even the score.

Other results: Baby Leroy, 131, Cincinnati, decisioned L. D. Brown, 134, in a six; Johnny Ortega, 112, Alameda, won over Sammy Garcia, 115, San Francisco, in six; Grover Jackson, 159, Alameda, beat Ken Jacobson, 157, Hayward, in a four.

Quit is not a pretty word and fortunately for the boxing game, very few of the fighters openly quit cold. But there is no other word to aptly describe the actions of Maurice Harper, 149, Oakland, in his bout with Milo Savage, 152, at the Los Angeles Olympic. Harper, a former national amateur champion and undefeated as a pro, was ahead on points at the time he decided that he didn't want to fight any longer.

Harper received a slight cut over his right eye in the sixth round, which he would not let his handlers doctor, in fact, he wouldn't permit them to assist him at all when they would not "wave the white flag" for him. Harper refused to come out of his corner for the seventh and drew Referee Charley Randolph's attention to his cut. Randolph did not consider the cut serious enough to even have the doctor look at it, and ordered Harper to continue.

The Oakland boxer refused to raise his hands even when Savage rushed in and struck him, which prompted Randolph to declare Savage winner by a knockout and later recommended that Harper be penalized. (The commission suspended Harper for one month, a very light penalty for so serious an offense.)

The Mexican baseball moguls seem to be overlooking a good bet in Al Zamora, 136, Mexico City, for neither of the major leagues has a catcher as consistent as this Mexican lightweight. In a bout with Rocky Lucero, 132, San Francisco, at the Los Angeles Olympic, Zamora never let a single one of Lucero's wild pitches go by him. Rocky isn't known for his accuracy, but he couldn't miss Zamora.

For nearly five rounds Lucero heaved leather from every angle and it all exploded in Zamora's face, but the Mexican gamester is a granite-jawed individual and although repeatedly rocked to his heels, he would not go down. Everyone in the arena had become sickened of the lop-sided affair by the fifth round, when it was halted. Everyone but Zamora, that is—he wanted to continue.

In the three prelims, Lonnie Hudson, 142, decisioned Ray Perez, 145, in a four; Ray Jones, 140, nodded Tello Cruz, 138, in four; Mario Torres, 152, won by a T.K.O. over Eddie Seale, 157, in the third, due to an eye cut.

The Japanese-Hawaiian socker of San Pedro, Carl Arakaki, 133, ruined the comeback attempt of Chuey Figueroa, 135, Los Angeles Mexican, by putting the latter down for the full count in the second round of their clash at the Wilmington Bowl.

In other bouts, Mario Torres, 151, stopped Tony Grich, 156, in the fourth; Monte Clark, 172, K.O.'ed Andy Meyer in the third; John McFalls, 178, disposed of Bob Galston in the opening heat; Art Brown, 157, decisioned Jackie Condon in a four; Manuel Mendoza, 138, nodded Sammy Figueroa in four.

Monterey, that historic little city, situated in one of the most beautiful spots in the world, was the—(Hey, wait a minute, Winkler, this is THE RING, not the Geographical Monthly.) Er, well, the first professional boxing to be staged in Monterey in many years, was promoted by the American Legion of that city during the month.

In the ten-round main event, Eddie Johnson, Oakland Negro lightweight, decisioned Tony Chavez, San Jose Mexican boxer. It was a good scrap, with Johnson, a former national amateur champion out in front most of the way. Chavez, who has slipped in recent months, announced his retirement after the bout.

In other bouts, Mike Martinez of Gonzales defeated Jimmy Haller of San Jose in a six; Pete Martinez of Gonzales, whipped Dave Reynosa of Stockton in a four; Al Moore of Oakland beat Herman Randall of Stockton in four; Rudy Coleman of Oakland decisioned Country Sexton of San Jose.

The show was staged at the Rollerdrome. Mickey Casper of Salinas is the matchmaker.

What may well be the upset of the year in California boxing, was the victory of Elmer Beltz over Tote Martinez in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. And Beltz won by such a wide margin that those smart boys who made him a despised 5 to 1 underdog, must have wondered why. (These Wizards of Odds are sure gluttons for punishment.) And but for his inexperience, Elmer would have scored a knockout.

Beltz—and he sure does—floored Martinez with a smashing right to the jaw in the third. Tote regained his pins at the count of nine, but was as woozy as though he had been hit over the noggin with a two-by-four. But instead of stalking his groggy foe and picking his shots, Beltz tried to beat Martinez down with a fusillade of punches. None of the blows were heavy enough to floor Tote, but, instead, seemed to help revive him.

Elmer hurt Martinez in the fourth and rocked him numerous times with hard rights in the late rounds. Tote was credited with but two rounds. Beltz copped five heats and three were about even, but the rounds won by Beltz were so decisive that Referee Joe Stone and both judges had Elmer ahead by from eight to twelve points. Each weighed 140.

Results of supporting bouts: Sal Flores, 159, laced Art Brown, 156, in the semi, six; John McFalls, 177, iced Phil Smart, 172, two; Jimmy Lydon, 160, beat Al Williams, 155, four; Joe Fisher, 135, K.O.'ed Curtis James, 132, two; Monte Clark, 171, defeated Nick Classen, 175, four.

Reuben Smith, 112, Los Angeles Negro, clinched his claim to state flyweight title with a unanimous 12-round decision over Alfredo Chavez, 110, at the Ocean Park Arena. The Negro cutie was much too shifty for the little Mexican veteran. The contest lacked thrills, in fact, it was a dull affair for a few rounds, but picked up in tempo in the late heats.

In other bouts, all four-rounders, Manuel Hernandez, 124, and Tony Espinoza, 128, fought to a fast draw in the semi; Clifton Lester, 146, won over Jimmy Stewart, 144; Rocky Slater, 155, defeated Eddie Seale, 156; Jimmy Lydon, 160, beat Tito Garcia, 157; Juan Cochran, 121, nodded Billy Bevel, 119.

In knocking out Jose Martinez, 168, El Paso, in the second heat of their setto at the San Diego Coliseum, Irish Bob Murphy, 167, chalked up his 33rd K.O. in 39 starts. Cardenas rocked Murphy with a looping right to the jaw midway in the opening round, but that is about all he did do. Murphy rushed out at the bell in the second and 32 seconds later the referee had said "ten."

The murdering Mick pumped both fists into Cardenas' midsection and the Mexican dropped his guard and—aw, you know what happened! Cardenas landed on his back, crawled to his hands and knees at the count of seven, where he remained with an "An' whas my name?" expression, while counted out.

Chick Musgrove, crowd-pleasing middleweight of San Diego, made his return to the ring after a year layoff, by punching out a win over Art Brown in the six-round semi.

In the three prelims, Russ McCarty, 121, stopped Torito Ortega in two; Leonard George, 133, chilled Herman Hinds in the opening round; Wayne Cook, 122, defeated Al Flores in a four.

Rudy Garcia, 130, Los Angeles, won handily over Joey Clemo, 129, Portland, in a 10-rounder at the Olympic. The rugged little Mexican both outboxed and outpunched the Portlander. The bout, as a whole, was only lukewarm, for, while there were some spirited exchanges, there was also considerable circling and fiddling by both boys.

Garcia shook the Oregonian's timbers numerous times, but Joey was never in a bad way. Clemo put on a whirlwind finish in the 10th, but some of the wind was taken out of that by a couple of hard rights from Rudy just before the final bell. Clemo was credited with but three rounds, two heats were very close. Garcia copped the other five by decisive margins.

Heavyweight champion Ezzard Charles boxed four rounds with Sonny Andrews of Los Angeles as an added attraction. The exhibition wasn't bad, but as an attraction—well, one of the smallest crowds of the year witnessed the show.

Results of the prelims: Houston Brown, 129, defeated Marcus Vasquez, 129, in a four; Little Joe Charles, 205, outmauled Hal Burger, 194, in four; Tony Espinoza, 136, stopped Burnie Gaeta, 131, in the third; Johnny Condon, 161, beat Art Brown, 155, in four.

The appearance of Ezzard Charles in exhibition bouts with two opponents, apparently didn't mean anything to Sacramento boxing fans, for Lauro Salas 129, Mexico, and Baby Leroy, 128, Cincinnati Negro, who were fighting a ten-rounder on the card, had both made good scraps in the Capital City, yet, only a small crowd was on hand to see them.

Salas and Leroy fought a fast ten heats to a draw. They had the fans on the edge of their seats all during the final three rounds when they stood toe-to-toe, slugging it out.

Other results: Mickey Willis, 135, Sacramento, iced Billy Smith, 133, San Francisco, in the third; Rosie Cabalerro, 114, Stockton, decisioned Speedy Rudy, 112, Honolulu, in four; Benny Carnes, 155, Oklahoma, K.O.'ed Danny Nunn, Sacramento, in the fourth.

Either Jay Caldwell, 162, Bellflower, has greatly improved in a very short time or the many beatings that Bert Mendoza, 160, Cucamonga, has received, has taken much out of him. In two previous clashes a couple of months before, they fought to a draw in one and Mendoza stopped Jay in the other. But in this third setto at the

Hollywood Stadium, Caldwell did everything to Mendoza except rock him to sleep.

Caldwell had Bert on queer street several times, but the Mexican is a toughie and was never off his pins. Jay was credited with nine of the ten rounds and his straight punching was damaging.

In supporting bouts, all four-rounders, Sal Flores, 156, and Al Hernandez, 162, had their bout declared a draw in the third, due to an eye cut; Joe Cardenas, 165, beat Monte Clark, 171; Ray Perez, 146, nodded Frankie Ray, 147; Gil Chavez, 140, whipped Bob Terrance, 140; Al Williams, 149, stopped Pedro Garcia, 147, in the first heat.

Lawton Disoso, the baby-faced Filipino of New Orleans, astonished Ocean Park Arena fans by the easy manner in which he defeated the hard-punching Al Arenas of Los Angeles. The cagey Filipino outclassed the Mexican boy at both in-close and long-range fighting. An artful dodger, Disoso simply was "the little man who wasn't there" whenever and wherever Arenas was punching.

Arenas tried desperately to tag his stocky foe, but Disoso either ducked or slipped the punches and countered with a flock of short hooks and uppercuts before Al could get his bearings. This writer credited Disoso with seven of the rounds, tabbing the other three even.

In other bouts, Rodney Jones, 168, Santa Monica, punched out the win over Phil Smart, 171, Montana, in the semi, four; Tello Cruz, 136, won by a T.K.O. over Duke Chronister, 136, due to an eye cut, three; Clifton Lester, 148, beat Tito Garcia, 156, four; Lou Jamerson, 135, stopped Johnny Nihart, 133, four; Billy Bevel, 118, T.K.O.'ed Benny Cousins, 113, four.

Professional boxing, for the first time in many years, is being staged at Eureka, a lumber town in the northern part of the state. Syd Anderson, who has promoted amateur boxing in the thriving little city in recent years, is the matchmaker of the professional club. Monte O'Dell is the promoter. Two shows have been staged and both drew well.

Anderson's second attraction featured two six-rounders between Pedro Jiminez-Henry Simpson and Charley Johnston-Benny Carnes. Jiminez, veteran Mexican middleweight of Santa Rosa, K.O.'ed Simpson, Oakland Negro, in the fourth round; Johnston, Tacoma welterweight, decisioned Carnes, Oklahoma Indian.

In the prelims, Dale Sanderson, Eureka middleweight, whipped John Chitman of San Francisco, four; Carol Gensaw, Eureka featherweight, bested Dee Smith of Arcata, four; Harry Smith, Eureka welter, and Melvin Norris of Oakland boxed a draw, four; Billy Smith, San Francisco lightweight, stopped Charley Call, two.

Rusty Payne's homecoming will be no fond remembrance for him. Making his first start in San Diego in over a year, Rusty was fed Al Spaulding of San Francisco and the latter proved anything but a "fatted calf." Spaulding, bewildered, embarrassed, knocked down and messed up the San Diego clouter.

Spaulding answered the opening bell with a rush, belted Payne lustily in the first, dropped him for a nine-count in the second and also won the third. The pace tired Spaulding and Rusty copped the next three heats. Payne then slowed down, had his right eye closed in the seventh and the Frisco fighter rallied to win the three final rounds and the nod. Spaulding weighed 192, Payne 181.

Other results: Leonard George decisioned Baby Face Mathis in six; Johnny North beat Jimmy Stewart in four; Russ McCarty stopped Joe Rodriguez in three; Al Flores whipped Auggie Yerratt in a four.

After witnessing Rocky Lucero's win over Lawton Disoso at the Los Angeles Olympic, it is understandable why some of the dock hands and truck drivers believe that they can whip the Bernard Docusens. Lucero is a wild swinger who rushes in wide open, a la street fighter. Disoso is a smart boxer, punches short and fast. So, Lucero won.

Lucero waged his usual relentless attack, but missed more than half of his punches. (Isn't missing punches considered in tabbing up points on a boxing contest?) And most of the blows landed by Rocky were in the region of the kidneys and on the back of the neck, but were apparently chalked up to his credit, as Referee Reg Gilmore and one of the judges gave him the nod. The other judge voted for Disoso.

It was Lucero's aggressiveness that got him the two-thirds vote, for, he forced the fighting in every round. Disoso repeatedly caught Rocky coming in with short uppercuts to the chin, but the Filipino made little attempt to take the play away from his foe, boxing too much on the defensive. Lucero weighed 129, Disoso 130.

In the semi, Houston Brown, 129, Cleveland, won by a T.K.O. over Leonard George, 131, San Diego, in the fifth, when an injured nose caused George to give up at the end of the round.

In the four-rounders, Frankie Ray, 146, defeated Clifton Lester, 147; Sammy Figueroa, 137, was awarded an unpopular decision over Manuel Mendoza, 139; Tony Espinoza, 128, nodded Reuben Garcia, 130; Rocky Slater, 157, beat Billy Gillespie, 152.

An eight-rounder between Billy Herrera, 133, Los Angeles, and Mel Martinez, 136, Mexico, fought at the Wilmington Bowl, was declared a draw. The two rugged youngsters made a nip-and-tuck scrap of it all the way.

In supporting bouts, all four-rounders, Roosevelt Bonner, 130, stopped Charley Celeste, 129, in the second heat; Wayne Cook, 121, defeated Jess Morales; Art Brown, 159, drew with Jackie Condon, 160; Juan Cochran, 122, won over Cruz Ortiz, 126; Manuel Mendoza, 141, bested Earl Roland, 140; Johnny Vega, 140, and Joe Dominguez, 142, fought to a draw.

There are too few good gymnasiums for the boxers these days, so, when one is opened, much credit is due the sponsor. Therefore, this column sings the praises of Ted Walker of San Jose, who recently opened one of the finest little gyms in the state. Such a gym was badly needed in the Garden City, as the local boxers have had no adequate training quarters.

There has always been a large number of San Jose youngsters interested in boxing, therefore, the law enforcement authorities of that city, as well as the promoters in the northern part of the state, owe Walker a vote of thanks. This well-equipped gymnasium is centrally located, and is open to all the youths of San Jose who wish to learn to box, whether for keeps, or just for fun.

One of the most exposing proofs that the boxing slump has hit California, as it has most everywhere, was the turnout at the Oakland Auditorium for the bout between Mario Trigo and Archie Whitewater, with the added attraction of Ezzard Charles boxing Oakland Billy Smith. Both Trigo and Whitewater have made several good fights in Oakland, and the heavyweight champion was appearing against a worthy opponent in Smith. Yet, only a thousand fans attended the show.

Trigo and Whitewater fought ten fast rounds to a draw. Archie won the early rounds, beating Trigo to the punch, but the Indian tired and Mario finished fast in the late heats to even the score. Whitewater chalked up his points with a right uppercut, catching the Mexican coming in. Trigo dropped Archie in the fourth and inflicted his damage with a left hook.

The exhibition between Charles and Smith was just that as far as the champ was concerned, and Smith was careful not to get Charles riled up.

In three prelims, Bob Dunlap and Andy Walker, heavyweights, fought six rounds to a draw; Johnny Ortega, 111, decisioned Speedy Rudy, 112, in six; Benny Carnes, 157, bested Cordell Jones, 158, in a four.

The preliminary ranks lost one of its most pleasing scrappers when Manuel Hernandez, 122, Monterrey, Mexico, emerged the winner over Pat Flowers, 128, New Orleans Negro, in a 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Hernandez fought this ten rounds, his first local main event, with the same gusto that had earned him extra money in the four-rounders.

The Mexican buzz-saw won the early rounds and added to his lead by flooring Flowers for a nine-count in the second. Flowers, a hard puncher, won a few of the late heats and had Hernandez hanging on in the ninth, but the fiery little Latin made one of his relentless attacks in the 10th, to cop the round and the unanimous decision.

In other bouts, Dave Gallardo, 125, beat Mr. Boston (?), 124, in a four; George Smith, 153, won by a T.K.O. over Morrie McFarland, 156, in the fourth; Tello Cruz, 136, whipped Bob Terrance, 140, in a four; Earl Roland, 142, stopped Herman Hinds, 140, in the first heat; Buddy DiGiovani, 120, nodded Billy Bevel, 120, in four.

If Joe Cardenas, 164, San Bernardino Mexican, had saved his all-out effort for the final round instead of making it in the ninth, he probably would have defeated Nap Howard, 162, Los Angeles Negro, in their setto at the Hollywood Stadium. Cardenas was slightly ahead at the end of the eighth, then increased his lead by belting Howard around lustily in the ninth, but thoroughly exhausted himself in doing it.

Cardenas was a weary warrior when he came out for the 10th, and Howard realizing that his only hope of winning was by a K.O., turned on the heat. A right to the jaw dropped the weakened Mexican. Joe arose at the count of six, but he was in a groggy condition and Referee Charley Randolph decided that Cardenas was in no fit condition to continue, which made Howard a K.O. winner, and not one to curse his luck, either.

In the six-round semi, Georgie Fields, 146, won handily over Genero Rojo, 148. Rojo was decked twice in the second.

In the four-rounders, Ray Perez, 141, outpointed Aurelio Ramirez, 144, Mario Torres, 152, beat Eddie Seale, 155; Gil Chavez, 142, nodded Joe Dominguez, 138; Tello Cruz, 135, whipped Earl Roland, 141.

In one of the most thrilling scraps seen in Sacramento in years, Earl Turner, 156, Oakland Negro, survived a murderous onslaught by the hard-punching Paul Kaylor, 152, Sacramento, and came back to win the fight. The large crowd was on its feet most of the time during the first four rounds, in which Turner was on the floor four times and Kaylor was decked once.

The iron-fisted Kaylor dropped Turner twice in the opening heat, once in the third and again in the fourth. The Oaklander was in a bad way most of the time during these four hectic rounds, but he punched back and floored the Sacramento socker at the bell in the third. At the end of the fourth Kaylor was completely exhausted.

Paul could hardly hold up his hands in the fifth and Turner took over. Earl won the next five rounds, dishing out a lot of punishment and spilling the Sacramento slugger twice in the eighth. The decision to Turner was a split one and not popular with the majority of the large crowd. (Note the delight this writer takes in repeating "the large crowd!" Don't get the chance to say it very often these days.)

In supporting bouts, Joe Lopez, 132, Sacramento, K.O.'ed Sammy Galvan, Fresno, three; Benny Carnes, Oklahoma, and Cordell Jones, San Francisco, drew, four; Grover Jackson, Oakland, decisioned John Christman, San Francisco, four; George Garcia, Sacramento, iced Fred Carson, San Francisco, one.

Jay Caldwell, 161, Bellflower, stopped Spencer Coleman, 159, Los Angeles Negro, in the ninth round of their go at the Wilmington Bowl. Caldwell had dealt out a terrific beating to Coleman, having Spencer down for eight-counts in both the third and fourth heats, and the Negro boxer was helpless on the ropes when Referee Lee Ramage halted the one-sided affair.

Other results: Mario Torres, 150, K.O.'ed Charley Adams, 155, in the third; Tello Cruz, 138, outpointed Fidel Aguilar, 135, in four; Bobby Harris, 157, defeated Billy Gillespie, 156, in a four; Gil Chavez, 142, and Ray Acosta, 144, had their bout declared a draw in the second, due to an eye cut; Johnny Vega, 141, beat Jimmy Stewart, 142, in four.

Proving that his win over Robert Takeshita was more than a "one-night stand" performance, Rafael Gutierrez of Mexico came through in his second main event with a K.O. over Mongo Luciano of San Francisco. Gutierrez scored this K.O. victory over Luciano in the second round of their scheduled 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. It was the first time the Frisco fighter had ever been stopped.

Although a quick victory, it was no fiesta for the boy from below the Border, for the stocky Italian had shook Gutierrez up with a few overhand wallops to the head. However, Rafael was slightly in the lead, having stabbed Mongo with several stiff lefts. It was a right to the jaw that put Luciano down hard. He made it to his knees, but couldn't pick himself off the canvas until after the fatal count. Gutierrez weighed 146, Luciano 148.

In the six-round semi, Houston Brown, 129, Cleveland, won easily over Carl Arakaki, 132, Honolulu.

In the four-rounders, Mario Torres, 152, and Tony Grich, 157, fought to a draw; Jimmy Lydon, 161, decisioned Rocky Slater, 155; Ray Perez, 146, won by a T.K.O. over Chango Patino, 145, in the first round; Jimmy Stewart, 146, decisioned Jimmy Burhus, 141, in four.

San Diego boxing fans, like those in several California cities, had an opportunity of seeing Ezzard Charles in action, but, like those in the other cities, they were not interested. It was a small crowd that witnessed the heavyweight champion box two rounds each with Al Smith of New York and Floyd Gibson of Cincinnati, and those who did come, were unimpressed.

In the six-round feature bout, Chick Musgrove, 159, San Diego, won a close decision over Art Brown, 162, Los Angeles Negro. It was a lively go and both scrappers were staggered several times. Musgrove's strong finish earned him the nod.

In three prelims, Freddie Hayes, 125, and Tommy Yamaoka, 119, battled to a four-round draw; Chango Patino, 143, defeated Salvador Solice, 139, in a four; Jimmy Dunn, 119, outpointed Cruz Ortiz, 124.

The up-and-coming Joe Lopez, 131, Sacramento, added Bobby Garcia (Bobby Why), 127, Los Angeles, to his list of victims, in disposing of the Angelino in the ninth round at the San Jose Auditorium. Garcia failed to show any of the ability that he has displayed in some of his Los Angeles bouts and Lopez was credited with every round fought.

In other bouts: Eddie Johnson, 134, Oakland, handed Kangaroo Zavala, 137, a severe lacing in six; Sammy Garcia, 115, San Francisco, decisioned Rosie Cabalerro, 114, Stockton, in six; Grover Jackson, 162, Oakland, nodded Whitey Jacobson, 168, Hayward, in a four.

Two men well known in the boxing world, both writers, passed away during the month. One of them, Gene Vinassa, 42, editor of *The Knockout* at the time of his death, was at one time a correspondent for THE RING (was the conductor of this column). Vinassa had done publicity for several Los Angeles outdoor shows, and had acted as Coast representative for numerous Eastern boxers. Gene came to Los Angeles from San Jose, where he had been sports editor of the *Mercury-Herald*.

The other was Thomas F. Gough, 54, who had been a boxing correspondent for numerous publications and was an authority on the sport. He was owner of an extensive library on sports and if it was statistics any of us wanted, we only needed to phone Tom. Gough, born in England, came to California from Australia shortly after World War I.

The address of the writer is Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

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TOGETHER IN LIFE—Pictured at the Loch Sheldrake training camp, shortly before the return match with Jake LaMotta was postponed, are (left to right) Manager Jo Longman, Trainer Paul Genser and Boxer Marcel Cerdan. Six weeks after this photograph was snapped, all three, on their way back to New York from Paris to keep the new date with LaMotta, died together in a 'plane crash in the Azores.

A LETTER FROM A READER

IF Mills defends his title in England against Maxim, and the fight goes the distance, the decision given will be a fair one, and if Maxim wins he will be returned the winner. Mr. Andrews' remarks in this respect cast a great slur on British referees, who are absolutely impartial and as good as any in the world.

In conclusion may I say how much we appreciate your excellent magazine in England and I wish you every success in the future.

J. F. ELLERBY, JNR.,
Middlesbrough, England

(I agree with you—England's referees are excellent officials.—Editor's note.)

A FIGHTER WITH PERSONALITY

(Continued from page 7)

Robert's roughness and toughness. It reminded Marcel of his own.

He romped impartially with all the youngsters at the hotel. Frequently he "traded." He'd give the kids bubble gum in return for comic books.

Cerdan discovered other things in the vicinity to make him think of home.

One day the Evanses took him to a neighboring farm, which had just installed an electric milker. He watched its operation and told the farmer in just as many words: 'I thank you for permitting to watch the electric milker. Some day soon I will bring one to Casablanca. I have farm there."

MARCEL trained at the Evanses on three distinct occasions, first for Zale, then for the Detroit fight with LaMotta and again for the encore with LaMotta that never took place.

When he returned for the first LaMotta date, he was overjoyed to see his cottage. He jumped onto the bed, buried his head in the pillow and kissing it, murmured, "Home, home."

For the second, he purposely alighted from his car at the entrance and sauntered in casually. He was asked why he didn't drive directly to the door.

"Why should it be big thing? It is only coming back home," he said.

One show night visitors to the hotel, mostly Jewish, were importuned to contribute to the United Jewish Appeal. He quietly volunteered to give $100.

Later he learned indirectly that Dad Evans was president of the Loch Sheldrake Synagogue. He insisted on giving $50 to the synagogue.

One day, near the close of his training for Zale, he asked Arthur Evans to change a $100 bill into small, new currency. It was for tips to working members of the staff.

For this same fight, the family wanted to present him with a handsome new robe. He begged off, saying, "You make me happy enough, you are my friends."

The upshoot was the Evanses gave him a Jewish star. He treasured it and carried it with him.

HIS loyalty never flagged. When photographers would ask him to remove a T-shirt lettered with a palpable plug for the hotel, he'd say, "No, please, must keep, it is for making propaganda for my hotel."

It was at the Evanses, where Willie (Ketchum) Friedland really got to know the measure of the man. Ketchum was the trainer brought in to prepare him for the return with Jake LaMotta.

"Thirty years I've been around fighters," recited Willie, "but here was the first fighter who ever said 'thanks.'

"The real thing I couldn't get over was this: here he was a great fighter, a fellow who'd been a topnotcher for nearly 15 years, and I come in kind of cold, to take charge . . . well, he could of laughed at me, couldn't he? or maybe just tolerated me. But he respected me, he listened like a 16-year-old kid. I never had an easier fighter to train."

Ketchum introduced Cerdan to the standard American practice of a post-workout rubdown. He lengthened out his conditioning from a two-week rush to a four-week buildup.

Marcel was overwhelmed with admiration for Willie's methods when he began to feel the patently beneficial results.

And he thanked him—again and again and again.

Ketchum, an orderly soul, had been distressed frequently by the fact that Cerdan's gear often became separated in travel. Some pieces were lost.

Just before he went home, after the outdoor return with LaMotta was postponed, Willie bought Cerdan a neat little footlocker. It dazzled Marcel beyond words. But not beyond action.

Two days after Cerdan departed, Ketchum wandered into Burston's office.

"Glad you came in, Willie," Lew said, "I had to see you—for Cerdan."

"Something wrong with my work?" he hazarded. Lew replied: "Oh, no, nothing like that. No, it's just that Marcel knew the postponement knocked you out of a good pay night. And he knew you couldn't stand it off too well. So here's $500 he left with me for you."

CERDAN'S trail of friendship in America rambled far and wide. It cut across all lines and made, for him, admirers out of bank presidents and bank charwomen.

He entwined with a fire-fed competitive temperament all the charm and humor the law allows. He took glory, in the Zale conquest, as he did disappointment, in the defeat by LaMotta, quietly and manfully.

It is no accident that he never voiced a word of recrimination when LaMotta put off the fight at the Polo Grounds. An ache in his neck it was, Jake said, but no greater pain than it could have caused Cerdan, heartsick at losing the chance to win back his title.

A casual visit to a dentist for a chipped false tooth then divulged that Marcel would have gone into the fight with four ulcerized teeth roots, had it been staged on schedule.

In the further war of nerves, when LaMotta delayed signing for the indoor date, December 2, demanding more TV money, Cerdan still held his peace. And, as became known later, he authorized Lew Burston to give up his end of the TV, $1000, to LaMotta just to save the match.

Finally, with all decks cleared, LaMotta in line and the title on the line, Marcel was ready to head here with Jo Longman, his manager, and Paul Genser, restaurateur friend. But one night more in Paris, was the plea. There was a benefit for which he could do an exhibition. He did the exhibition and the three seats of his party became seats of death.

No intelligent person will quarrel with the premise that destiny spun the wheel. But Cerdan, dead at 33, gives America and American boxing a legacy such as few fighters, foreign or our own, have ever handed down: he had it in heart, head and body, he will endure, in memory, so long as there's fighting. The problem is to get lucky enough to find his mould again.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(Continued from page 21)

the promoters had bargained. The shoe is on the other foot now and the television stations are marking time while boxing managers and promoters cool their heels thinking things over.

ITEMS OF INTEREST—The latest contribution to the field of boxing literature is Col. John V. Grombach's book, "The Saga of Sock" (A. S. Barnes and Co. —$5.00). The author, identified with boxing at West Point, where he was the heavyweight champion and a member of one of Uncle Sam's Olympic teams, has tackled the story of pugilism in a unique manner. He covers professional, amateur and intercollegiate boxing and tries to dramatize the sport and its important contributions to art, literature, the theatre, politics and even civilization, and depicts its colorful characters.

A considerable portion of the book is devoted to statistics. The book is highly illustrated.

IN Honolulu, the fight game is prospering, as is wrestling. The recent contest between Tirso del Rosario and Dado Marino drew a gate of upwards of $60,000. That's more than the best bouts in Greater New York have drawn during the past four months.

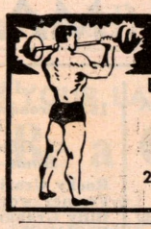
JACK SOLOMONS continues to lead the field in international boxing promotion. By signing Joey Maxim, American light-heavyweight king, with Freddie Mills, world champion, for a title fight at the spacious Earl Court Stadium in London for January 24, Solomons has added one more feather to his cap as an ace world promoter. The fight will be a sellout and should develop into a thriller as the pair are well matched.

Though Maxim will be favored in America to bring the world crown back to the States he will find in Freddie, a stalwart, courageous battler who will enter the ring well backed by the British. Mills is the most popular fighter England has produced in the last two decades.

AMONG the young heavyweights who bear watching is the 1949 Golden Gloves champion, Bob Baker of Pittsburgh. He is an excellent prospect. At this writing, he has engaged in ten professional bouts since entering the pro ranks this year and has won all, five of them by knockouts.

Record Book Correction

In 1948 RING Record Book eliminate on page 150, the fight between Ralph De John and Toni Celli, September 8, 1941.



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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

FRANKIE ABRAMS is the gent's name. The welterweight from Detroit lived up to his nickname of "The Spoiler" by shoving aside the 31 consecutive winning string of Bobby Dykes and handing the young Texas-Florida flash a defeat in the ten round feature at the Dinner Key Auditorium in Miami on October 11. The headliner was good enough to attract a crowd of 4100 and a gate of $9,800 and proved that the Magic City is one of the country's top fight towns. The Motor City blond, a ring-wise campaigner, was well oiled with knowledge not to allow Dykes' dynamite right any play. Thus Bobby was forced to close-quarters scrapping and eventually into Frankie's hands. The Michigan mittster was right at home and the split decision verdict in his favor was well received.

It was an upset win for Abrams, 147¾, who entered on the short end of the 2-1 odds. A return bout with Vince Gambill, Miami, 152, and Steve Sabatino, Brooklyn, 156, saw Gambill again the winner in the eight round semi-final. Sabatino had Gambill on the canvas twice during the early part of the fight but could not plant the former Oklahoma lad for keeps. The pair put on a fine scrap for the customers.

In the first bout that had him travelling the full distance since his professional venture, Art Davis, former Miami University glover took a sixer from Mike Ludlow, of Paterson, N. J. Davis, 148½, and Ludlow, 141. Jimmy Russo, 235, of Tampa, turned in a good performance against Frank Plaschke, 187, Fort Lauderdale, scoring a technical knockout in the opening round. Russo did something of a surprise. Another Tampan, Herbie Muller Quintero, 144, defeated Lefty Torres, 141½, of Havana, in a six round tussle. Tommy DeTardo and Gus Mandel promoted.

Humberto Sierra, Miami, Cuban featherweight, went to Havana to meet Diego Sosa in the headline scrap and emerged victorious in the ten round affair. Sierra calls Miami his home and will be billed from the Magic City.

Buddy Scott, Jacksonville heavyweight, took a ten rounder from Hal Moore in the top bout at Macon on October 12. He used a body attack on his much heavier foe from Griffin, Ga. The couple, having met a number of times with Scott the superior man, weighed in with Scott at 184½, and Moore, 215.

W. H. (Billy) Bennett, Jacksonville, overcame Billy Dixon's first round fury, and commenced to work his way to win the six round prelim. Dixon, 150, Macon, felt Bennett's blows in the last round, going down three times then. He was a tired boy after that initial canto. Bennett at 148. Wallace Lord, 133½, Douglas, got a three round TKO over Roger Coleman, 137, Macon. Nat Colbert, 139, Macon, and Willie Williams, 140, Milledgeville, jabbed away for four rounds, Colbert taking the nod. Dan Bolston, 192, Milledgeville, won a four from Battling Sambo, 180, Macon. Ernest Butts, 138, Macon, kayoed Charley Hodges, 140, Macon in the first.

The day after losing to Frankie Abrams in Miami, Bobby Dykes won the former Miss Elizabeth Alsobrook, of Coral Gables, as his lifetime partner. Mrs. Dykes was a stewardess for the Eastern Air Lines. To the happy couple, all the happiness and finest wishes.

Lonnie (Bulldog) Rutherford, of Roanoke, Va., beat Joe Lassiter in a ten round middleweight encounter at Charlotte, N. C., on October 13. It was Lassiter's first loss before a Charlotte crowd. Fifteen hundred fans witnessed the affair.

A draw resulted in the six round semi-final between Bert Calahan, 118½, of Greensboro, and Ted McFalls, 125, of Charlotte. The boys put on a fast bout. Corky Calahan, 152, of Greensboro, ended his tiff with Lewis Hicks, of Roanoke, in 43 seconds of the opening round. Bert shot a wild right that landed on Lewis' chin for the fade-out.

Ralph Adkins, 161, Charlotte, had the best of the battle with Dan Vanderford, 170, Union, S. C., and copped the six hot heats that were featured by knockdowns. Another early kayo resulted when Brown Bomber, 177, Gastonia, quickly polished off Jim Anderson, 197, in 45 seconds of the first.

One of the ranking welterweights, "Rochester Ross" Virgo, and Charley Salas, Phoenix, Arizona, squared away at the Dinner Key Auditorium in a ten rounder before close to 2,000 Miami fans. Virgo won, in fact walked away with the bout, taking eight rounds on this writer's score card. Only in the first did he show real skill. The winner weighed 144½; the loser, 146½.

Sonny Luciano and Hubert Muller Quintero met in the eight round semi. Luciano won it in an uphill battle that had sportscaster Steve Ellis' protege come from behind to earn the spirited encounter. The boys put on a boxer (that was Quintero), versus puncher (Luciano), show, and many times had the crowd cheering their fine work. Sonny weighed 141¼, and Quintero, 143¾. Art Davis, 147½, former Miami University boxer, kept his win streak going by stopping Bill Andrews in the first round. Andrews at 141. Davis scored his 10th straight. Bob Yantis, 123¼, Tampa youngster, defeated Johnny Salamone, Bronx featherweight, in a good four rounder. Honeyboy Williams, 134, T.K.O.'ed Jake Simmons, 132, in the fifth round.

Art Tatta defeated Irish Johnny Kilday in 10 rounds at Jacksonville. Joey Dunne T.K.O.'ed Johnny Wilder in four. Jimmy Leach T.K.O.'ed Billy Dixon in two. Lamar Tate and Johnny Thompson (or it may be Johnson) drew in four. Dick Benson defeated Tommy Thompson in four. Billy Mullis won a T.K.O. over George Mroczkowski. Above bouts on October 25th.

Chico Pacheco, Brazilian 155-pounder, came from behind in his tiff with Steve Sabatino of Brooklyn to score an eight-round decision in the feature attraction at Fort Lauderdale, October 19. Chico did not look good in the first three chapters, but finally got to moving to make it up. Art Davis, Miami welterweight, again dished out a defeat to Mike Ludlow, 149, Paterson, N. J., to keep his win streak unbroken. Art Saey, Miami 203-pounder, had easy meat in Al McPurdy, 175, Pasadena, Calif., and scored a two-round T.K.O. Sonny Luciano of New York stopped Narty O'Keefe, Daytona Beach, in the third. Honeyboy Williams, 134, beat Ray Lewis, 134, in six. Tommy DeTardo and Gus Mandel promoted.

At Daytona Beach—Hal Meredith T.K.O.'ed Mickey Doyle in three rounds. Frank Leach halted Billy Sellers in three. Narty O'Keefe kayoed Billy Foster in three. October 28th.

Lightweight Narty O'Keefe won over Julius (Jackie) Luke, a featherweight, in eight rounds. Frank Leach kayoed Jack Mullis in five. Jimmy Leach beat J. R. Willoughby in four. Joe Smith flattened Roy Gardner in the third of a middleweight bout. Johnny Johnson beat Billy Sellers. Above bouts were held in Ocala on October 17.

"Little David" Seabrooke, Jacksonville lightweight, won a decision over Jimmy Kelley of Tampa in eight rounds. J. R. Willoughby, 138, kayoed Billy Sellers, 135, in the first. Joe Smith beat Tim Higginbotham in four. Chief Stanley Hallway, 140, T.K.O.'ed J. B. Mixon, 140 in one. Livingston Wilkerson, 220, lost the duke to Claude Rolfe, 190, in six. Ocala, October 24.

Leland Pillen, 155½, beat Hal Meredith, 156½, in 10 rounds at Jacksonville, October 18. Joey Dunne, 151½, T.K.O.'ed Dan Allen, Fort Benning, weighing 154, in four. Pete Redond, 141, beat Jimmy O'Quinn, 136, in four. Tim Higginbotham, 147, beat Don Whitaker, 143, in four heats. Lamar Tate, 112, won from George Mroczkowski, 118, in four. Lloyd Thompson, 134, stopped Earl Owens, 130, in three.

Twelve professional fights, twelve wins, with the exception of a couple, all scored by the knockout or technical knockout route, that's the record of Miami welterweight Art Davis. THE RING Magazine honored Davis by selecting him as its best welterweght prospect of the month in the December issue.

Fighters without managerial contract who wish to show in Florida should contact the writer. Address: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, or sports department, Jacksonville *Journal*, Jacksonville, Fla. Will appreciate boxing news, clippings and results for our Jacksonville *Journal* fight column, "Ringside News.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS
By DON HAMILL

HARTFORD Auditorium—Miguel Acevedo, 131, Havana, Cuba, won the ten-round decision over Georgie Dunn, 131, Hartford, in their "rubber" match. The pair had put on two pleasing bouts with each garnering himself a win. For some unknown reason the fighters appeared to have too much respect for each other, with a result that the bout was not any too interesting. Dunn was cut over both eyes. When he suffered the second eye cut in the sixth round, he tossed caution to the winds and engaged the Cuban in a toe-to-toe exchange in which Dunn had the upper hand. The action ceased when the bell ended the round. Referee Billy Conway gave Acevedo eight rounds, Dunn the sixth and called one even. Acevedo was the aggressor throughout.

Johnny Jennings, 161, New London, won by a technical knockout when Charlie Hilton, 162, Worcester, Mass., suffered a badly cut lip in the fifth round of the six-round semi-final. Tommy Greb, 139, Salem, Mass., punched out a six-round win over Steve Ketchel, 141, New Haven, in a battle between southpaws. A pair of semi-pro bouts opened the show, which was witnessed by 1,203 fans who paid a gross gate of $1,976.10.

At New London: Ocean Beach Auditorium—Rolly Johns, 152, Albany, N. Y., left-jabbed his way to an eight-round decision over Leon Brown, 154, Hartford. Johns managed to keep the squat but hard-hitting Brown at bay with his left and with this left jab closed Brown's left eye by the fifth round. Several times Johns was trapped in a corner, but he managed to tie Brown up and to stay out of further trouble. Referee Joe Howard saw Johns winning seven of the rounds, with Brown taking only the second. Six semi-pro bouts made up the undercard. A slim crowd of 458 spectators paid a gross gate of $726.

At New Britain: Stanley Arena—Danny Carabella, 124, Puerto Rico, scored a decisive ten-round decision over Aaron Joshua, 127, billed as from Calcutta, India. Carabella, a nifty boxer, kept his left hand pumping into Joshua's face and body for the entire distance. A comic touch was added in the eighth round when one of Carabella's left jabs loosened the Jewish fighter's toupee. The crowd was in stitches as Joshua tried to defend himself and at the same time straighten his wig. Referee Lou Bogash called the first round even, gave Joshua the sixth and gave the remaining eight to Carabella.

Bobby Polowitzer, 134, East Hartford, won over Benny Smith, 130½, Hartford Negro, now fighting out of New York, in a mauling six-rounder. The bout was marred by continual holding on the part of both fighters. Guy Guerrette, 145, Hartford, knocked out Bobby Lewis, 145, Worcester, Mass., in the third of another sixer. Two semi-pro bouts opened the show, which was attended by some 600 fans.

Hartford Auditorium—Johnny Cesario, 148, Boston, was awarded Referee George Fitch's decision over Sonny Boy Bunn, 150, Washington, D. C., after ten rounds of savage milling. It was later discovered that Fitch had erred in adding his scorecard and that the bout was a draw. As a draw it goes into the record books. Early in the third, Cesario's left eyebrow was split open. A left hook to the jaw later in the round dropped Johnny for an eight-count. In the fourth round, Cesario crossed a right over Bunn's left jab to drop him for an eight-count. Bunn waged a two-fisted attack in the final round to drop Cesario for another count of eight. Only Cesario's ring savvy carried him through the last round. Referee Fitch gave Cesario the second, fourth, fifth and seventh rounds; Bunn the third, ninth and tenth. The first, sixth and eighth rounds were called even.

Johnny Jennings, 160, New London, and Bobby Hicks, 163, Waterbury, were given the heave-ho by Referee Fitch for an unsatisfactory bout. Both had their purses withheld and were suspended for 60 days. Jennings tossed a left hook into the body of Fitch which was ignored. Sonny Burke, 149, Hartford, turned pro with a one-round knockout over Frank Martunis, 153, Worcester, Mass. A pair of semi-pro abouts completed the show. The turnout was poor, 837 fans contributing to a $1,345 gate.

Waterbury: Mara's Arena—Tommy Ciarlo, 149, Waterbury, chalked up his second win of his latest comeback by punching out a ten-round decision over Tommy Bazzano, 152½, Middletown. Ciarlo, like a little bulldog, was always the aggressor. He dropped Bazzano for a two-count in the fifth and held an upperhand in that round despite a rally by Bazzano. Bazzano continued the attack in the sixth round by use of his left jab. Ciarlo made a concerted attack in the final three frames for the win. Referee Nathan Mann gave Ciarlo seven rounds and called three even. The remainder of the show consisted of semi-pro bouts. A crowd of 915 fans paid a gross gate of $1,234.75.

Manchester Armory—Jackie Armstrong, 143, Manchester, fired a terrific left to the body of Steve Ketchel, 145, New Haven, just before the bell rang ending the first round. When it was apparent that the fighter was hurt, Dr. A. B. Moran stepped into the ring. He advised Referee Eddie Reed that Ketchel was in no condition to continue. The undercard consisted of semi-pro contests.

New Haven Arena—Livio Minelli, 149, Milan, Italy, took a ten-round decision from Dave (Golden Boy) Andrews, 147½, Lowell, Mass. The former Italian welterweight champion proved to be a little too ringwise for the aggressive Andrews, who once held the New England welterweight championship. There were no knockdowns, although both fighters suffered cuts over their left eyes. Referee George Fitch scored it six rounds for Minelli, one for Andrews and three even.

Dino Bleta, 131, Canton, O., won the duke over Bobby English, 133, Fall River, Mass., in the eight-round semi-final. Messimo Sanna, 135, Italy, bulled out a six-round decision over Ozzie Andrews, 137, New Haven. In the four-round curtain-raiser, Sylvester Payne, 148, New Haven Negro, stopped Sonny Burke, 151, Hartford, in the first round.

New Britain: Stanley Arena—Sal DiMartino, 150½, Hartford, flattened Young Tiger Flowers, 148½, Worcester, Mass., Negro, in the first round of their scheduled eight-round feature. The pair sparred for a moment before DiMartino fired a left hook that landed flush on the chin of Flowers, who toppled over backwards striking his head on the ring floor. He was counted out by Referee Joe Curie. It took several minutes before his handlers could bring him around. Six semi-pro bouts completed the card.

Hartford Auditorium—Former world's heavyweight champion Joe Louis, weighing a big 222½, Detroit, Mich., toyed through four rounds with Joe Dominic, 195, Holyoke, Mass., in an exhibition. Louis was content to throw just left jabs to keep Dominic at bay. The Holyoker connected with only one punch, a right to the head in the final round.

Bobby Pryor, 149, Springfield, Mass., Negro, who also uses the name of Honey-Pie Jackson, took an eight-round decision over Johnny Darby, 144, Paterson, N. J. Guy Guerrette, 147, Hartford, punched out a six-round decision over Billy Morris, 148, Torrington. Graham Holmes, 132, Manchester, knocked out Jimmy Lamprey, 133, Worcester, in the second round. Leon Brown, 156, Hartford, stopped Charley Hilton, 160, Worcester, in the second of a third six-round bout. A semi-pro bout opened the show. Eddie Reed refereed all but the semi-final and exhibition. Billy Conway handled the latter. A crowd of 2,155 paid a gross gate of $3,927.75.

Manchester Armory—Jackie Armstrong, 145, Manchester southpaw, scored his second knockout before the hometown gathering by planting Oscar St. Pierre, 149, Fall River, into the resin in the second round. After a fairly even first round, Armstrong dropped St. Pierre for a nine-count with a left to the body. A one-two to the jaw spilled Oscar for nine more. Armstrong then moved in for the kill and flattened St. Pierre with a left hook to the jaw. Semi-pro bouts completed the undercard. The referee was Joe Howard of Hartford.

Norwich Armory—Herb Tessier, 152, Springfield, Mass., scored a surprise one-round knockout over Mike Gillo, 155, New Haven, in the six-round feature. Tessier was the aggressor from the outset and stopped Gillo with two smashing left hooks to the body. In the semi-final, Ed Dempsey, 204, Norwich, won by a T.K.O. when Danny Booker, 195, Holyoke, Mass., was forced to quit because of a sprained hand in the third round. A crowd of 593 fans contributed to a gross gate of $987.50.

Hartford Auditorium—Sal DiMartino, 151, Hartford, appeared to have punched out a ten-round win over Andy DePaul, 154, Pittsburgh, Pa., but had to be content for the second time with a draw decision. DiMartino was the aggressor throughout and the harder puncher. He shook DePaul up with hard left hooks to the jaw and hurt him with hard rights to the ribs. DePaul employed a snapping left which he kept among DiMartino's features. Referee Jimmy Peters awarded the first five rounds to DiMartino and the second five to DePaul.

Leon Brown, 157, Hartford, behind on points, knocked out Alton Bell, 160, New London, with a left hook to the body in the third of the six-round semi-final. Guy Guerrette, 147½, Hartford, stopped Tony Vedders, 142, Albany, N. Y., in the third of another six-round bout. Two semi-pro bouts completed the card. The show drew 591 fans who paid a gross gate of $1,559.75.

Waterbury: Mara's Arena—Tommy Ciarlo, 146, Waterbury, wrested the state welterweight crown from the brow of Vic Cardell, 146, Hartford, in their 12-round battle. After an even first round, Ciarlo captured the second with hard left hooks. Hard rights to the body gave Cardell an edge in the third and fourth rounds. Cardell kept the fight in hand until the ninth round when Ciarlo started a blistering attack that he carried down to the final bell. Referee Lou Bogash gave Ciarlo five rounds, Cardell three, and called four rounds even. Semi-pro bouts made up the undercard. A crowd of over 1,400 paid a gross gate of $2,272.25.

Here and There Around the State—Bernie Reynolds, New England heavyweight champion from Fairfield, whipped Vern Mitchell in a Newark ring during the month. Later in the month Tiger Ted Lowry of New Bedford tangled with the same Mitchell in a Toronto ring and came off second best in losing the ten-round decision. . . . During the month three Connecticut boxers dared to enter the ring with knockout artists, who have become feared because of their punching prowess. All three of them managed to last the distance, but lost decisions. Lowry went the distance of ten rounds with Rocky Marciano of Brockton in Providence, R. I. In the eight-round semi-final, Bobby Polowitzer, East Hartford, dropped an eight-round decision to George Araujo. A few nights later, Billy Brown, Manchester middleweight, went the full eight rounds with Roy Carter of New York in New York's Sunnyside Gardens.

This writer would appreciate any pictures to be added to my collection. I have a large collection, of which I am really proud. The address, Don Hamill, 367 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.

FIGHTIN' WORDS FROM TOLEDO
By ED HACKLEY

CONSIDERING the times, and the gates drawn elsewhere, Toledo seems to be making progress. If regular action continues, it looks like Toledo will take its place as a really worthwhile fight town.

Archie Moore, the likeable St. Louis veteran has been adopted by Toledo folks as their own. The press and fans alike claim him to be the uncrowned champion of the light-heavies, and by all accounts he is no worse than the third best fighter in the world at any weight.

There are four local boys, who are showing on the undercards here, who are doing a superb job. Hank Risk, Irish lightweight; Kelly Hymore, Irish bantam; Duke Balcerzak, Polish middleweight, and Farrell Reid, lightweight, are all good looking youngsters that have grown up in Toledo. Johnny O'Connor, Toledo feather now living in New York, has a good following, and the regular shows have shown several out of town boys here that have caught on and been shown again soon enough for the fans to remember. Among these are Kid Alfonso, Monroe slugger; Mickey Young, capable New York feather; Izzy Layton, capable Detroit Mexican; and Barry Gordy, Eddie Futch's showy featherweight.

Thurkettle, in the big Arena, has had three straight winners now, and there is no reason why he should not continue to run twice monthly, while Sid Goldberg announces that he is going to run regularly at the Auditorium.

Sports Arena: Archie Moore, at 181, was not as sharp as in his other showings here, but retained his smartness and atomic wallop to annihilate Phil Muscato on the Police Fire benefit. Moore outclassed Muscato in every department till the end came in the sixth. In a companion ten Tippy Larkin and Aldo Minelli fought a listless bout, with Larkin winning. The styles of the two boys just didn't jell for a decent fight. Izzy Layton, Jewish-Mexican feather from Detroit, and Johnny O'Connor of Toledo, almost stole the show in their six round prelim. Layton won the action-packed scrap after being on the floor in the third. O'Connor showed that he is a crowd-pleaser, and did not need the set-ups that were fed to him while he was living in Toledo. Kid Alfonso, thunderous punching Monroe middleweight, who is operating without a manager, surprised tough Archie Logan of Akron and stopped him in the first of a four; Kelly Hymore, 118, Toledo, stopped Jimmy Young, 125, Detroit, in the third of a four; Duke Balcerzak, 159, Toledo, got a questionable decision over Cecil Graff, Detroit in a four; Mickey Young, Flint feather, beat Dave Rolling of Detroit in a good six, and Hank Risk, 146, Toledo, stopped Don Blower, Lansing, in the third of a four.

Sports Arena: Leroy Willis, Detroit trial horse, kept Sandy Saddler busy every minute of their ten round feature, although Sandy clearly outclassed him.

Every time the ex-featherweight champ tried to pause for a breather, Willis was on top of him with hooks and crosses, and although Willis took a merciless beating he fought every minute of the ten rounds, only hanging on for a brief period in the tenth. The show drew $4500 net.

Kid Alfonso stopped Pete Stromboli in the first round of the six round semi; Dan Pinto, 152, Columbus, stopped Ted Hayes of Beverly, Ohio in the second of a six; Rufus Berry, 172, now fighting out of Toledo, stopped Norman Smith of Monroe in the second round of a slug fest that was slated for four; Frankie Ivon, 148, Columbus, stopped Red Flynn of Beverly in the fourth and last round; and Barry Gordy, Eddie Futch's classy feather, stopped a game but outclassed Nick Valentino of Detroit in the second.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

AN all-time low in attendance was reached at the Chicago Stadium, which has a seating capacity of 20,000 for sports accommodations, when a gathering of 1,448 fans sprinkled throughout this huge arena for a program featuring three ten-round bouts staged by the Jim Norris outfit.

In what was billed as the feature attraction, and which produced the least amount of thrills, Tommy Campbell won as he pleased over Harold (Baby Face) Jones, out of Detroit, Mich.

Jones, a southpaw, didn't accomplish much as Campbell solved Jones' southpaw slants easily.

John Holman, 197-pound Chicago heavyweight, was paired with Dale Hall, 202-pound Pacific Coast heavyweight, and Holman outpointed Hall in a furious and fast fight. Each stands 6 feet 3 inches or better.

In the third ten-rounder, Sylvester Perkins, Chicago, 161-pounder, following a clean-cut victory over Pat McCafferty of Wichita, Kan., in a ten-rounder, won a disputed decision over Henry Brimm, capable Easterner. Brimm dropped Perkins in the tenth round with a damaging blow to the left ribs, and won four of the last five rounds, yet in the final tabulations was the loser.

Jackie Keough, straight-shooting Cleveland 155-pounder, punched Paul Darby, Detroit, "Motor City" 164-pounder, in a fast mix of six rounds.

In the four-round opener Don Jones, brother of "Baby Face," was stopped by Joe Susedik, Milwaukee lightweight, in round three. The gross gate was $3,572.35.

Clinton Bacon, Chicago's light-heavyweight aspirant, looked good in sparring sessions. John Holman and Kid Riviera attest to this. Clinton is a comer. Watch him.

It is rumored that the International Boxing Club is considering purchasing the Marigold Arena, whose fight following has fallen off perceptibly. The I.B.C. will use it as it does the St. Nick Club in New York. It will be the feeding ground for the stadium.

At the Marigold Arena George Sherman, hard-fighting boxer, upset the favored Vince Turpin in a ten-round headliner before a small gathering. Sherman's rapid fists and his knack of slipping Turpin's swings, earned him the clean-cut decision over the Canton, Ohio, pugilist.

Albert Brandt, Indianapolis, Ind., 138-pounder, was badly messed up at the hands of Albert Adams of Kansas City, Mo., at the end of six rounds.

Billy Davis, Indianapolis, Ind., 175-pounder, won over Virgil Strauss, Hammond representative, in five rounds.

Willie Scott, Gary lightweight, was too agile for free-swinging Ted "Tiger" Weems, five rounds.

Gene Thomas, Indianapolis, scored an easy win over George Warren of Muncie, Ind.

In another show at the Marigold Arena, Danny Womber, elusive and clever Chicago South Sider, was a one-sided winner in eight rounds over Bob Rossie of Iowa City, who was being touted as a fine welterweight prospect.

Billy Cobb, Chicago lightweight, won a five-round bout over Don Kealing in an amateurish semi-windup.

Andy Andersen, Indianapolis welterweight, won a nice fight from Don Smith, out of Cincinnati, Ohio.

Ted Olla, hard-punching Milwaukee middleweight, rocked George Warren of Indianapolis to sleep in 1:56 of the second round.

In the opener, Billy Davis, Indianapolis, nodded Frankie Williams for a victory. All were five-round affairs.

Chicago fighters were sadly missing from these bouts—Why?

Chicago Stadium—What was to have been a fight attraction of merit from the fans' attendance standpoint, turned out to be a dismal failure, when less than 5000 fans paid a total of $22,500 gross gate to see for the first time Kid Gavilan, the rage of New York, pitted against Beau Jack. Gavilan won the decision at the end of ten rounds of bristling action.

The Beau, still as aggressive as ever, lacked coordination. Gavilan, on the other hand, was smooth and sharp, but he lacked the dynamic punch.

Mike Buha, out of St. Louis, Mo., Izzy Klein's heavyweight, achieved a T.K.O. over Bob O'Bannon in the fifth round of their scheduled six-round affair. O'Bannon hails from Louisville and weighed 189 pounds.

In the other preliminaries, Joe Kelly, from Cincinnati, Ohio, knocked out Frankie Muche, Dayton, Ohio, welterweight, in the fourth round of their billed sixer.

Ralph Schneider, Chicago heavyweight, weighing 240 pounds, edged out Ed Horn's 197-pounder, Henry Davis, from Chicago's South Side, in a four-round bout that was well accepted by the fans.

George Kolarik, Cleveland, Ohio, welterweight, gave Gene Joyce of Gary, Ind., a shellacking. He almost knocked out Joyce in the early rounds. But Joyce made a fight of it in the last two rounds. This was a six-round conflict.

Charley Cotton, Canton, Ohio, puncher, seemed to have a magnetic right hand for Shamus McCrea's jaw. He found the range with a "blast" so clean cut that one of these blows dropped McCrea with a bounce, and the bout was halted in the second round.

In the opening four-rounder, Eddie Smith, Gary welterweight, took only one round to taper off on Jerry Dwain, out of Louisville, Ky.

At Grand Rapids, Mich.—Anton Raadik, Estonian middleweight, who has been set down by the Illinois Boxing Commission, continues his fighting out of the state. Anton re-met Tony DiMiccio from New York and this time gained the win. Previously they had fought a draw at that distance last summer.

On that same card in Grand Rapids, Ralph Schneider of Chicago won over George McDonald in a four-round preliminary.

Cliff Williams, Chicago welterweight, was defeated by Bill Sudduth in a six-round bout at Wichita, Kan., on the McCafferty versus Perkins show.

The Marigold Gardens Arena's fight windup had swashbuckling Pat Iacobucci, Cincinnati, Ohio, 128-pounder, winning a hard fight from Bobby Henry, who made things interesting for Pat, but there wasn't any doubt as to the winner of this eight-round windup. Iacobucci scored a nine-count knockdown in the second round via a damaging left hook. Henry hails from Milwaukee, Wis. That same night Eddie Johnson, Pat's mentor, suffered a heart attack. Thank God, it wasn't fatal.

Albert Adams, now fighting out of the Windy City, was way ahead on points over Jimmy Lunn, another Chicago welterweight, who decided to quit in the fifth round.

George Berry of Gary, Ind., suffered a dislocated jaw and was promptly declared the loser to Doug Medley from Louisville, Ky., at the start of the third round of their carded six-round tiff.

Tony Spano, Chicago Italian lightweight, had to fight hard to score a T.K.O. over Cal White in the third round.

Al Nedoff, from Gary, Ind., was the winner over agile Willie Scott. Nedoff proved too strong for Scott, who was outweighed by six pounds. Billy Davis proved that cockiness doesn't pay. Pat McCafferty entered the ring with a smirk and he had that wiped off in a hurry as a right hand rang curtains for McCafferty, who'll do much better in Wichita, Kan., as well as Topeka.

Alvin Williams, who lost to Chuck Hunter in a windup in Cleveland, Ohio, the week before, appeared here in the six-round semi-windup and kayoed Kid Bartley in two rounds.

Gene Parker, 135 pounds, Indianapolis, knocked out Fernando Rivera, out of Topeka, in two rounds.

Andy Anderson, Indianapolis welter, beat Bill Sudduth of Topeka, Kan., in a six-round battle.

In the opener, Russ McKinney, Indianapolis, Ind., stopped Burt Ingram, from Terre Haute, Ind., in the second heat.

Attention, Promoters—I manage Clinton Bacon, one of the Middle-west outstanding light-heavyweights, who will fight any capable opponent up to 185 pounds. His win over Archie Moore and his knockout conquests of Lloyd Gibson and Billy Davis indicate his prowess. Gene Engel can be contacted at 2121 East 68th Street, and better yet, by phone, Midway 3-5826, Chicago, Ill.

IN INDIANA RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

INDIANAPOLIS boxing fans are now getting what they have long hoped for, a fight show every week. With two promoters, Tom Miller of Good Sports, Inc., and Forrest McKinney of the Indianapolis Boxing Center, staging shows alternately each Friday night, the old interest in boxing is being revived. The crowds have been good and the fight cards as good or better than any city in the section. The I.B.C. leans toward boys in the heavy classes to round out cards while Good Sports looks for talent among the lighter and name fighters. It would be well for managers and trainers to contact these two promoters as to future shows. The ball is rolling in Indianapolis.

Indiana has a new heavyweight champion in big Elza Thompson of Indianapolis. Thompson ascended to the crown after knocking out Willard Reed also of Indianapolis, on the final night of a heavyweight tournament staged by the Indianapolis Boxing Center. Thompson scored a TKO in the seventh round after Reed had been down for a nine-count. Then Thompson bounced his opponent off the ropes with a right to the face before the bout was halted by Referee Dick Patton. Thompson weighed 230, Reed 199.

This was the final of a series of bouts to determine the Indiana champion. Among those who failed to emerge the victor were Sid Peaks, once a ranking heavyweight in THE RING ratings and Willie Clemmons, former National A.A.U. champion.

In other bouts on the card Jennings Brotherton, 133, Lexington, Ky., decisioned Hoover Doyle, 136, Jeffersonville; Elza Stevens, 166, Terre Haute, won over Bob Grant, Louisville middleweight; Gene Thomas, Indianapolis middleweight, scored a knockout over Dick Burden, Lexington, in the third round. These bouts were all four rounders. In sixes, Harry Dunn, Indianapolis middleweight, won over Don Smith, of Cincinnati, and Doug Medley, Louisville lightweight, beat Al Shelby, of Louisville.

Good Sports, Inc., was off to a flying start after staging one of the most action-packed bouts seen in Indianapolis in many months. Pat Iacobucci, 127, Cincinnati, outpointed Marion Rhoten, 127, Milwaukee, in a spectacular ten rounder. Iacobucci, a tireless puncher, received small cuts under each eye and his stiff punching opponent made it interesting all the way, but the Queen City mauler kept belting away and at the end received the nod by a unanimous decision. Eddie Miller, 156, Dayton, sprang the surprise of the night when he stopped Joe Sgro, Indiana welter champion, weighing 150, in two rounds. Sgro gave his foe some rough treatment in the first round and was repeating in the second when Miller rifled a right to the rugged welterweight's chin to drop him for an eight count. On rising Sgro met the same kind of treatment when the bout was halted by Referee Roy Rodgers.

Another card staged by Promoter Tom Miller featured the slugging Estonian, Anton Raadik, 165, and Dave Clark, 163, of Cincinnati. Raadik, in ten rounds of milling, won a split decision. The bout featured some heavy punching by Raadik and considerable clinching by Clark.

In the semi-windup, Johnny Izzo, 160, Gary, won a close decision from Willie Johnson, 159, Louisville, in eight rounds.

Joe Arthur, 156, Indianapolis, won his 13th straight bout without a loss when he won by a TKO over Bob Shoemaker, 158, Cincinnati, in one round.

Jimmy Lunn, 140, Chicago, decisioned Oliver Cobbins, 139, Cincinnati, in six rounds.

Ralph Schneider, 223, Three Rivers, Mich., won by a TKO in three rounds over Homer Townsley, 190, St. Louis.

Big Elza Thompson, 234, Indianapolis, banged out an impressive win over veteran Hubert Hood, 207, Chicago heavyweight, in a ten round bout, promoted by the Indianapolis Boxing Center at the Armory there. Thompson pressed the fight all the way and plastered Hood's nose with hard punches.

In the semi-final, Ronnie Harper, 136, Detroit, scored a TKO over Charlie Scott, of Cincinnati, in 1:05 of the fourth round.

Joe Arthur, 157, Indianapolis, won his 14th straight bout as he knocked out Frank Robinson, 166, Huntington, W. Va., in the second round. Ray Stivers, 134, decisioned Tommy Solhan, 132, both of Indianapolis. This was a four rounder.

A plan to help protect fighters in the ring is being tried in Indianapolis. The leather-tossers are being given a 90 second rest between rounds in place of the customary 60. The plan was tried in Michigan. It was introduced here by the Good Sports Inc. promoter, Tom Miller.

A scoring plan to keep the customers informed on the scoring of the judges and referee in main events is being tested in Indianapolis by Forrest McKinney. At the end of each round, an announcer at ringside gives the totals on how the round was scored. With a little more polishing this plan should prove to be popular.

RESIN DUST: Tony Zale, former world's middleweight champion, was the third man in the ring on the Iacobucci-Rhoten card. . . . Tom Miller, Indianapolis promoter, has a capable assistant in Rip Wilson, who scours the Mid-West for talent for Good Sports, Inc. . . . Fred DeBorde, Indiana, A.A.U. commissioner, is back again at ringside judging fights. During a period of several years Fred was a deputy inspector on the state athletic commission. . . . Thanks to Dolores Reese, secretary to the commission secretary, for results of bouts sent to this column on fight shows throughout the state. . . . Jim Heyrock of the *Times* sports staff and Bob Stranahan, sports editor of the *Star*, both Indianapolis newspapers, are also licensed judges. . . . This corner's address is, 1325 Tabor St., Indianapolis.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

MAXIE DOCUSEN, outstanding New Orleans lightweight challenger, scored one of his most important victories in his 66th professional appearance without a defeat when he was awarded a four-round technical kayo over stout-hearted Jackie Weber, Pawtucket, R. I., in a scheduled ten-round bout staged by Promoter Heard Ragas and Matchmaker Lew Raymond at the Municipal Auditorium on October 17.

Weber and Docusen started off like wildcats and the bout was a thrilling one for three action-packed rounds. Weber ran into bad luck in the opening round when Docusen opened a cut over Weber's left eye. In the third round Weber's nose was cut and Docusen suffered a slight cut over the right eye.

At the end of the third round Lou Viscusi, manager of Weber, and Commission Physician Dr. N. K. Edrington agreed that the eye cut was a bad one and instructed Referee Eddie "Kid" Wolfe to halt the contest. Weber required fourteen stitches.

In the eight-round added special attraction, Del Flanagan, St. Paul, Minn., lightweight stablemate of Weber's, won a decision over Henry Schillizzi, New York 135-pounder. Flanagan has been undefeated in 35 fights. Flanagan had Schillizzi in trouble in the two final rounds. Doug Elwood, Baton Rouge, La., lightweight, won a four-round decision over Tony Pelleteri, West Springfield, Mass., in a hot four-rounder. Shady Coonce, Houston, Tex., stopped Val Lambert in one round. Henry Hosch belted out Lawrence Guidry in the first of another four.

Keith Hamilton, New Orleans Irish lightweight, making his first local start in several months, battled ten rounds to a draw with Richie Collura, Pittsburgh, Pa., protege of sly Syl Pastorius, in the feature bout staged at the Coliseum arena by Promoter Abe Katz and Matchmaker Louis Messina on October 24.

Keith has been seeking a Maxie Docusen match. Henry Hosch decisioned Shady Coonce in four rounds. Doug Elwood, former LSU college star under the management of Chester Banta and Dominick Gullotta, made a sensational fight to defeat Harry Caminita, a local rival, over the four-round route.

Bobby Mayeur, local welterweight, spotted Joe Reyes, Centerville, Iowa, six pounds and won a decision in a hard-fought battle. Mayeur is undefeated in the money ranks. Joe Hartegen, local lightweight pride of the Jerome Conforto fistic stable, floored Jimmy Maddox, Tampa, Fla., four times in the opening round of a six and Referee Pete Giaruso stopped the one-sided battle.

Friends of Marty Burke, New Orleans Irishman, one-time contender for the heavyweight title and who served as chief sparmate for Heavyweight Champion Jack Dempsey for a long period, were shocked at the death of Marty's wife, Santa Maria Burke, at the Touro Infirmary here on October 20.

Lew Raymond, regarded as one of the foremost fistic matchmakers in the land who has been associated here with Heard Ragas, promoter of the Franklin A.C., is in New York on a visit to his family and friends.

Fighters unattached wishing to duck the cold climates who desire to remain here in the Sunny South for the winter can contact this writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By SELESSO TIBORRO

AS usual, all the fights that were staged during October at Mexico City took place in El Coliseo Arena. Here are the results:

Powerful little Luis Castillo, 121, stopped Baby Couary, 121, in six. Edel Ojeda, 119, also stopped Carlos Tellez, 117, in four.

Papelero Sanchez, 130, stopped Babe Nevarez, 135, in the ninth round of a fight which ended almost tragically. The K.O. punch was a right cross counter to the chin which according to medical opinion, broke Nevarez's occipital bone. Nevarez did not come to until a few days later. Fortunately he is recovering. Lino Botello, 114, T.K.O.'ed Tommy Vazquez, 108, in five.

Pituka Perez, 124, outpointed Panchito Uribe, 125, in ten. Felipe Rodriguez, 133, also outpointed Mariano Nava, 135, in ten.

Babe Zavala, 146, Mexico's middleweight champion, stopped Simon Lucas, 136, in seven, and Monito Flores, 111, outpointed Yuyin Castrejon, 108, in ten.

Monito Flores, 112, regained the national flyweight title by defeating Raul Solis who had been on top since he outpointed Flores on July 16, 1949. This time Solis butted Flores above the left eye in the tenth round and the fight was stopped immediately. As Flores was ahead on points at the time of the accident he got the decision. The fight did not please the fans.

In the semi-final, Edel Ojeda, 119, outpointed Fili Nava, of the same weight, in a ten-round match which was a great deal better than the star bout.

CAVERN CITY CLASHES
By STARR

FOUR promising young Texas fighters won their bouts by knockouts in the fifth proboxing show presented at Carlsbad, N. M., by the local American Legion Post.

Heavyweight Gene James, 182, Lubbock, boxed cautiously for six rounds before disposing of Eddie Lamarr, 173, Oklahoma City. Lamarr previously had beaten Texas heavyweight champion Dolf Quijano of El Paso and No. 1 contender, Whitey Berlier of New Orleans, but he looked bad in losing to James, currently rated No. 2 contender. James scored 10 knockdowns, some of which Lamarr claimed were "push-downs."

Lamarr showed grit in his loss to taller and heavier Gene James. Lamarr had been taking a nine-count rest on each knockdown after the third round, and this might have been his intention on his final drop, but apparently he lost count. After the referee raised James' arm, Lamarr claimed he was up on the count of ten, and demanded to be allowed to continue the fight.

In the semi-final, Tommy Mannoai, 136, Biggs Field, El Paso, spotted Charley Neff of Petersburg, Texas, a six-pound weight advantage, but put him to sleep in the third round. Mannoai was born at Chicago, but was raised in the Philippines and served in the Filipino guerilla forces during World War II.

Art Graves, 155, El Paso, slammed Charley Forbes, 155, Brownfield, Texas, to the canvas at 1:55 of the first round. Their brief bout was all offense, with both boys dishing it out as fast as they could, and Graves putting the more oomph into his punches.

Graves, a 21-year-old college student who had some 35 amateur fights in California, was making his second pro appearance. He is ambitious to make headway in the game, and has insisted on a match with rugged and hard-hitting Leonard Duncan.

Subbing for absentee heavyweight Allen Williams of Lubbock, ex-paratrooper Leonard Duncan, 161, Hale Center, Texas, slaughtered Manuel Hernandes, 180, Carlsbad, in the first round. This was Hernandes' first pro fight, and he seemed overweight and undertrained.

The Eddy County Boxing Commission slapped a six-month suspension on Williams for failing to keep his fight date. Of course, the commission's ruling carries no weight outside this county.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

WITH the shortage of fistic talent slowly strangling boxing throughout the country, we feel that it might be appropriate, at this time to give a brief synopsis of the constructive program that is being carried out in South Texas, that it might be followed elsewhere where talent has become as scarce as the proverbial hen's teeth.

We have mentioned from time to time the man most instrumental in this program, Hugh Benbow, whose mammoth Houston boxing arena, The Olympiad, is now completed, and ready for opening. The entire program was Benbow's brain child. He realized that even a gold-plated arena was of little consequence unless there was a plentiful supply of fighters to attract the customers. Consequently, as the building was being built, he started the ball rolling to revive interest in the sport throughout the whole section of the state. Boxing clubs, both pro and amateur, were encouraged to swing into action. Although to date, they are mostly in the amateur stage, the outlook is most promising. Right now, here's about the way things shape up:

Mack Martinez is putting Austin over, with both pro and amateur shows. He has several fine looking youngsters coming along.

"Bally" Baldesareli, who runs pro shows on alternate weeks and San Antonio and Corpus Christi, is doing likewise.

Buddy Garcia has a number of prospects training at his gym at Galveston, and while he is mostly working in the simon pure field at present, he will swing out with pro boxing within the next few months.

Artie Dorrell has opened a gym in Port Arthur and runs amateur shows. From the looks of his talent he will be able to start punch-for-pay cards in the very near future.

Johnny Dabbs is getting things set to go at Beaumont, and has a great crop of amateur scrappers already going.

Benbow has sponsored innumerable promoters in other nearby smaller cities, himself, supplying equipment and pushing the teaching of boxing, even in schools, in every village and hamlet in the Southern part of Texas. Amateur teams have been formed in such spots as Freeport, Victoria, Baytown, Liberty, Dayton, Angleton, Texas City, etc. Give the program a year or so and there won't be a cross-roads village in within 200 miles of Houston that won't boast of lads who can handle their fists.

The only thing needed to round out this revival of boxing in Texas, is for it to spread to different sections of this vast state. There are lots of opportunities for boxing men with intelligence and imagination in those other districts, particularly in the Dallas-Ft. Worth territory, as well as East, Central and West Texas.

There aren't enough pro fighters in the state of Texas to even attempt an annual rating. Here's the results of the month:

At Greenville—Jimmy Van Huss, 180, T.K.O.'ed Jesse James, 180, two rounds. James Black, 138, T.K.O.'ed Richard Whitus, 140, four rounds. Carl Griffin, 185, T.K.O.'ed Bob Walls, 180, five rounds.

At Corpus Christi—Lauro Gonzales, 144, kayoed Jesse Ethridge, 140, one round. Felipe Aguilar Gurrola, 148, kayoed Frankie Wallace, 149, two rounds. Tony Elizondo, 165, T.K.O.'ed Charley Jerome, 160, five rounds. Jimmy Curl, 162, kayoed Julio Serna Rodriguez, 165, one round.

At San Antonio—Lawrence LeBlue, 186, decisioned Rickey Mills, 179, four rounds. Roy Saylors, 143, decisioned Frankie Wallace, 148, four rounds. Howard Lewis, 130, T.K.O.'ed Auselio Valades, 130, three rounds. Mandy Leal, 134, kayoed Ted Agapion, 134, two rounds. Jimmy Curl, 161, T.K.O.'ed Felipe Aguilar Gurrola, 153, two rounds.

At Galveston—Willie Calcote, 146, decisioned Russell Nails, 142, four rounds. Billy Farmer, 156, kayoed Ruben Guzman, 155, two rounds. Jimmy DeLeon, 150, kayoed William White, 156, five rounds. Pete Sanchez, 146, kayoed Jackie Lawrence, 150, three rounds. Buddy Garcia, 143½, decisioned Choforo Martinez, 149½, ten rounds.

At Austin—Henry Luera, 120, decisioned Andy Zamarippa, 123½, four rounds. Lupe Loera, 119½, kayoed Robert Burfield, 120¼, one round. Ray Smith, 144, decisioned Jimmy DeLeon, 147½, six rounds. Valentina Luna, 129, decisioned Bobby Garza, 124, six rounds. Otilio Galvan, 116, decisioned Buddy Baggett, 114¼, ten rounds.

The writer's address: 1133 West Bell Ave., Houston, Texas. We welcome letters seeking information on boxing here, but have no pictures or records of fighters to send out. You can get the latter, at least from THE RING Record Book.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS
By FRANKLIN T. McQUAIDE, JR.

TOMMY YAROSZ, 165, Monaca, Pa., had it all over Charley (Zivic) Affif, 160, Pittsburgh, Pa., in the ten-round feature on Promoter Jack McGinley's show at The Gardens but the officials labeled the bout a draw. Affif charged in constantly but Yarosz blocked the majority of the blows and counter-punched effectively to the head and body. Affif's wild swinging style forced Tommy to hold on on several occasions but not enough to cost him the victory. Tommy landed by far the harder, cleaner blows.

In the eight-round semi-final, Bob Baker, 197, Pittsburgh, Pa., last year's National Golden Gloves Champion, tried desperately to kayo Pedro Bradley, 192, Cleveland, Ohio, but the bobbing and weaving Bradley made of himself an elusive target. The officials awarded Baker the unanimous decision.

Don Alderson, 144, Canonsburg, Pa., won the unanimous decision over Skippy Whitted, 140, Canonsburg, Pa., in a very interesting six-rounder.

Billy Neumont, 139, Pittsburgh, Pa., Johnny Ray's protege, garnered the decision in another six over Jimmy Folk, 139, Cumberland, Md.

In the four-round opener, Skeets Starkey, 165, Cumberland, Md., kayoed Billy Moore, 163, Altoona, Pa., in sixteen seconds of the second round.

The main bout in Promoter Jack White's initial indoor boxing show at the Aragon Garden didn't last long as Bob Baker, 195, Pittsburgh, kayoed Grady Welch, 191, Akron, Ohio, in 2:28 of the first round. The sharp-punching Baker is one of the finest heavyweight prospects in the game today and under the capable handling of Lou Ledbettor, he should be on top in the next few years.

In the scheduled six-round semi-final, Floyd Morris, 161, Pittsburgh, stablemate of Bob Baker, gave Alex Arella, 164, McKeesport, Pa., a boxing lesson for four rounds and when he opened up a cut over Arella's right eye in the fifth, Referee Freddie Mastrean wisely halted the contest. The time was two minutes and 42 seconds.

Johnny Ward, 129, Clairton, Pa., was awarded a very unpopular split decision over Billy Lima, 120, Miami, Fla., in a sixer.

In a scheduled four, Skeets Starkey, 166, Cumberland, Md., floored Lucky Green, 167, Pittsburgh, for eight in the third and again for eight in the fourth before the referee halted the bout awarding Starkey the T.K.O. The time, one minute 37 seconds of round four.

Ralph Pearson, 141, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous verdict over Tommy Barto, 136, New Kensington, Pa., in the four-round opener.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By C. W. STEELE

TORONTO, CANADA—Ed Zastre, of Winnipeg, scored with a series of right-hand smashes in the seventh and was awarded a T.K.O. over Jack Herman who scaled 225, and carried a 37-pound weight advantage. In a special ten-round contest Vern Mitchell, 186, of London, Ont., outpointed Ted Lowry, New Bedford, Mass.

Billy Fifield, Toronto, decisioned Frankie Belanger of Quebec in six rounds (middleweights). In a four-round middleweight clash Joey Cardinal decisioned Billy Zaduk.

Canadian Heavyweight Champion Vern Escoe of Toronto, punched out a ten-round decision over the rugged Belgian, Georgie Rogiers, at Earls Court, London, Eng., and Earl Walls, 186, of Toronto, stopped Austria's Kurt Schiegl, 204, in round one.

London, Eng.—Don Cockell outpointed Don Mogard of Toronto in eight rounds. Arthur King, Toronto, the British Empire lightweight champion, outpointed Tommy McGovern.

Allan McFater, Ontario fistic flash who has engaged in 19 bouts this year, scoring 11 knockouts, will turn pro shortly. Promoter Frank Tunney has made an offer to McFater of ten grand for ten fights.

Stiff socking "Kid" Adshade belted out Blaine Hayden with a solid smash to the midriff in the fifth of a scheduled ten. Freddy Stewart, 153, of Thorburn met Ed Provoe, 134, of Glace Bay, with nineteen pounds advantage over his opponent and stopped his man. Provoe was down for a nine count in the second and was counted out in the third.

In a fast four-round clash, Pictou County middleweights Freddy Wilson and "Digger" McEwen finished all even. Johnny Langille and Coby McClusky fought a four-round draw.

Percy Paris who fought around New England rings with success displayed his wares before the home town fans with grim results. His opponent, "Kid" Adshade, a young Glace Bay miner, punched Paris out of the picture in the second round.

Johnny Langille, 157, of Caribou, copped the decision over Fred Stewart of Thorburn in the semi-final six. Stellarton's Reg Meyers chilled George Schultz in round two of a featherweight fight. Chalmers Stewart, 136, scored three nine-count knockdowns to win a unanimous decision over Hollie Borden of New Glasgow.

Halifax, N. S.—Billed for the Maritime middleweight crown, Ossie Farrel the Halifax deaf mute, stopped "Ace" McCluskey in 2:29 of round one.

Dick "Kid" Howard, on the shelf with a fractured jaw received at the Broadway, N. Y., arena, returned to action and stopped Crosby Irvine of Saint John in round two, (lightweights). Dexter Connors shaded George Schultz, four rounds, and Cecil Gray stopped George Grant in round one.

St. Stephens, N. B.—Art Steeves outpointed Sid Follands in a feature attraction billed for the New Brunswick Junior welterweight title.

Bill Ramsey decisioned Gordon Scott in the six-round semi-final. Bill Scott stopped Kid Moran who was removed to the Memorial Hospital with a possible broken ankle.

Newcastle, N. B.—Yvon Durelle stopped rugged Pat Davis, 166, of Halifax, in the second round of a featured bout. Newcastle welterweight Joe Delano shaded Billy Snowball. Elroie Durelle decisioned Gerald McEarchen of South Nelson. Matt Gorman outpointed Ronnie Lett and Ron Dolan and Hal Morrisy drew in three rounds.

Stellarton, N. S.—Jack Duggan of Toronto piled up points with an educated left hand to score a unanimous decision over Terry Warrington in ten rounds. Sheldon Campbell, 152, stopped Jack O'Brien in four rounds. Reg Meyers copped a split decision in a slugging spree with Dexter Connors, 125, of Halifax. Referee, Bobby Beaton.

Yvon Durelle, 158, New Brunswick's ace middleweight, stopped the veteran "Ace" McCluskey, 160, in five rounds. Brother Lloyd Durelle outpointed Buzzie Urquhart, the Dartmouth featherweight, in four rounds.

Arnold Fleiger, 163, Chatham, stopped Jake McDonald in four rounds. Dave Cassidy stopped Tom Stayner in three rounds of a heavyweight scrap. Joe Delano and Ernie Durelle fought a four-round draw.

New Brunswick—Fans are elated over the fistic ability of 19-year-old Yvon Durelle. With 24 consecutive victories he stopped Ossie Farrel in round one. Arnold Fleiger and Roger Whynott, 152, Mahone Bay, fought a ten-round draw on the undercard. Joe Delano, 148, stopped Billy Snowball in the fifth and Frankie Carew outpointed Matt Forman.

Vince Turpin stopped Canadian middleweight champ George Ross in seven rounds. Tilly LeBlanc chalked up victories over Vic Young, Johnny Carr and Ray Dulmain in New England rings.

Four fighters will represent Canada at the British Empire games. They are middleweight Gordon Wallace, lightweight Eddie Haddad, featherweight Frankie White and bantam Len Walters.

Some statistics: Best bout of the month, the draw between Whynott and Fleiger at Chatham; best prospect, Yvon Durelle; hardest hitter pound for pound, "Kid" Adshade; most clever fighter, Tommy Spencer; toughest and most aggressive fighter, Archie Hannigan. The line form on the right gentlemen. Our address: 197 Charlotte Street, Sydney, N. S.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

GUILLERMO GIMENEZ of Buenos Aires, won a technical knockout over Joey Carkido of Youngstown, Ohio, in the tenth round. Carkido walked to his corner asserting he had an injured jaw.

In a six-round semi-final, Tommy (Red) Wells of Manchester, N. H., and Vic Young of Augusta, Maine, fought a torrid fight that ended in a draw. Al Lariviere of Holyoke, Mass., kayoed Bobby Murray of Worcester, Mass., in the second round. Bobby Brooks of Worcester, Mass., scored a knockout over Frank Velez of Newark, N. J., in the second round. In the opening five, middleweight Leo Brown of Hartford, Ct., won over Al Lemiere of Manchester, N. H.

Tony Janiro of Youngstown, Ohio, and managed by Frankie Jacobs of New York, had an easy time scoring a knockout over Freddie Addeo of Brooklyn, N. Y., in the fourth round. Janiro had Addeo on the floor five times before the finish.

Jerry Kortwright of New York won a semi-final from Manuel Batista of New Bedford, Mass., in six rounds. They are featherweights.

Midget LaBlanc of Montreal, won a technical kayo over Julie Colon of Brooklyn, in the fifth. Al Lariviere of Holyoke, Mass., won by a kayo over Jimmy James of New York in the first. Joey DiAmato of Brooklyn, N. Y., won on a T.K.O. over Sherman McNeal of Newark, N. J., in the sixth. McNeil was out on his feet and the referee stopped it.

Steve King, heavyweight, from Brooklyn, N. Y., won a decision over Joe Dominic of Holyoke, Mass., in ten rounds at the Valley Arena.

Midget LaBlanc, Montreal featherweight, kayoed Vic Young of Augusta, Maine, in the second round. A year ago the Maine Commission suspended Young's license declaring him unfit, but lately he has been fighting regularly in Massachusetts. Angel Chavez ran out of steam in the second round and hung on for the remainder of the bout with Charlie Soter of Boston. Soter won easily. Johnny Scott of Westover lost by a K.O. after Johnny Proctor of Brooklyn, N. Y., had him on the floor four times in four rounds. Bobby Brooks of Worcester, Mass., won a five-round decision over Bobby Hanacek of Holyoke.

Valley Arena, Oct. 23—Harry LaSane of Houston, Texas, won a T.K.O. over Ermanno Bonetti of Italy in the ninth round.

Midget LaBlanc of Montreal, won a split decision over Johnny Carr of Brooklyn, N. Y., in a six-round semi. Al Lariviere of Holyoke, Mass., scored a T.K.O. over Johnny Madison of Worcester, Mass., in the second round. Bobby Rosado of New York won a six-round decision from LeRoy Andrews of Boston, Mass. Billy Paul of Boston, Mass., knocked out John Henry Hicks of Albany, N. Y., in the second round.

Young Junior of Springfield, Mass., journeyed to Lewiston, Maine, and lost on a T.K.O. to Hermie Freeman in the seventh round. The bout was stopped due to a cut eye. Herb Tessier of Springfield, Mass., stopped Joe Murray of Lewiston, Maine, in two rounds.

Sammy Walker of Springfield, Mass., won on a T.K.O. over Jackie Lovatt of Providence, R. I., in the fourth round at the Rhode Island Auditorium at Providence, R. I. Honey Pie Jackson, Springfield, Mass., T.K.O.'ed Vic Belanger of Utica, N. Y., in the third round.

FIGHTER OF MONTH

(Continued from page 39)

Eddie Carson retained his Scottish title by stopping Jimmy Stewart, 6.

World Champion Manuel Ortiz decisioned French Champion Theo Medina, 10 (non-title).

South African Champion Vic Toweel annexed the British Empire title by outpointing Stan Rowan, 15.

FLYWEIGHTS

Monito Flores stopped Raul Solis, 10, and beat Yuyin Castrejon, 10. Baby Ruiz licked Memo Sanchez, 10.

Scottish Champion Norman Tennant outfought Emile Famechon, 8. Glyn Davis stopped Frank Bonser, 4.

Welsh Champion Norman Lewis outpointed Dickie O'Sullivan, 10, but O'Sullivan came back to outbox Vic Herman, 8. Jimmy Pearce decisioned Jimmy Gill, 8.

Jimmy Orr edged out Billy Birch, 8. Henry Carpenter boxed his way to a decision over Mickey Jones, 8. French Champion Honore Pratesi whipped Charles Bohbot, 10.

THREE OF A KIND

WAY back in the 1880's three young fellows started to work in Palmer's cooperage in Brooklyn. Three unknowns who in later years were to become three of the great American fighters.

Who were they? Well, there was Jack Dempsey, the Nonpareil, who won the world's middleweight crown. Then there was Jack McAuliffe who won the lightweight championship of the world and after ten years of fighting retired undefeated. As for the third member of the trio he was a featherweight by the name of Jack Skelly, and although he never held a crown he faced the champ, George Dixon, in a title fight in his first professional bout. A famous "only" in boxing history.

A POSSIBLE KING—FREDDIE DAWSON

FREDDIE DAWSON, campaigning in the lightweight and welterweight divisions, was born and raised in Chicago, where he received his start in pugilism as a Golden Glover. His pattern follows that of Barney Ross with the exception that Freddie has yet to win a world title. As a simon-pure he won 23 bouts and never tasted defeat.

Turned professional in 1943 and to date has engaged in 76 fights, losing only seven. Was undefeated during 1949.

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LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By LARRY MARTIN

OCTOBER was a busy month for Rhode Island fight fans with Ralph Zannelli and Joe Louis taking the headlines. The former world heavyweight champion boxed a four-round exhibition in Providence while Ralph Zannelli, New England middle and welterweight champion defended the 160-pound crown against Norman Horton, Providence middleweight.

Zannelli continues to confound Father Time as he goes on his way scoring wins when he should have long been out of the ring. Ralphie stays in top condition always and can still punch and move around fast enough to beat all the competition that has come along to try to take away his titles. Zannelli and Eddie Soares drew the largest gate of the season to date when they drew over $11,000 into the Rhode Island Auditorium for the 12-round title go.

Ralph the Ripper was too much and too often for the young and strong Soares to cope with. Ralph won an easy unanimous decision over Soares as he scored with looping left hooks to tire and stave off Fox Point Eddie. Ralph gave away the usual nine or ten pounds in weight and this time 14 years in age. It seems to make no difference as the "Z" is fighting better now than several years ago.

Joe Louis came to town and put on a four-round exhibition with Bill Weinberg of Chelsea, Mass., a former New England heavyweight champion. Louis was there naturally to let the bout go the full four rounds, but he surprised himself by dumping Weinberg in the second round for a nine-count. The old Bomber still hits mighty hard. He weighed 222 pounds for the fight and except for a slight tire around the middle, Joe looked good. In a radio interview on station WRIB Joe said again that he would not make a comeback, but he didn't say positively.

That same night in the ten-round main bout at Rhode Island Auditorium, George Araujo of Providence, the region's most promising featherweight, fought Doc Blanchard of Cambridge, Mass. Blanchard had previously won a split decision from Araujo in September in Worcester. George got going early with his two-handed attack and closed both of Blanchard's eyes early. The bout was halted in the eighth round to save Blanchard from further punishment. Araujo has been coming very fast. He finished high school in June and is only 19 years old. He looks like the best featherweight prospect in the area since Joey Archibald came out of Providence to battle to the world title. Bobby Viti and Frankie Travis, two gentlemen who are a credit to the game, have George and they are being mighty careful and considerate in their handling of him.

October 17 brought Freddie Russo of Rahway, N. J., to Providence for the first time in almost a year and a half as he went against Roy Andrews of Lowell, Mass. The bout looked like a cinch for Russo, but Andrews pulled another of his surprisingly good fights and it was plenty good enough to give him the unanimous ticket as he grabbed at least seven of the ten rounds. Andrews doen't look the part of a fighter, but he has scored upsets here before. He beat Jackie Weber, New England lightweight champion, much the same way.

The 10th of the month brought one of the greatest heavyweight prospects in the country back to Providence as Rocky Marciano, the Brockton Bombshell, took on Tiger Ted Lowry of New Haven. Lowry was not interested in winning the fight. He wanted to go the route and that is what he did by hanging on and staying close all the way. He tagged Marciano with several right-hand uppercuts, but they didn't slow down the big guy from Brockton. By actual count, Marciano landed better than 750 punches to the body over the ten-round course as he won a unanimous decision. Rocky suffered a cut eye in the fight.

Paddy DeMarco of Brooklyn, N. Y., came to Providence to fight Jackie Weber, regional lightweight champion, in the ten-round main bout at Rhode Island Auditorium, and he won a unanimous decision from Weber. It was a good brawl all the way, with Weber too cautious all the way. It was the opinion of many ringsiders that had the Pawtucket, R. I., champion opened up more he could have beaten DeMarco, but he didn't and that was that. Weber left for New Orleans to fight Docusen later in the month, and was stopped in the fourth on a T.K.O. because of a cut eye. It was this fight which kept Jackie cautious with DeMarco.

Ralph Zannelli fought Bill Daley of Brookline and kayoed him in two rounds at Arcadia Ballroom.

The Arena A. C. ran three eight-rounders. Sammy Walker of Springfield, Mass., knocked out Jackie Lovatt with a devastating punching attack in the fourth round. Lovatt was in serious trouble all the way and was put away early in the fourth.

Russ Dingy, featherweight from Utica, N. Y., needed less than a round to kayo Jerry Kortwright of New York City. It was a torrid bout while it lasted, but the end came at 2:59 of the second frame.

Charlie Thompson, now of Providence, proved too much for Jose Cardenas of New York in their eight and won on a second-round T.K.O.

Light Jabs—Rocky Marciano is being touted as the strongest puncher in the ring today. The Brockton heavyweight has a great future ahead and is the nearest thing this writer has seen to the comic strip's Joe Palooka. Rocky is a wonderful person as well as a tremendous puncher. If the youngster ever gets to be champion he will be one of the most colorful and popular the ring has ever seen. The punch will make him colorful and his personality will endear him to the sporting public. This may be a bit premature, but keep a close eye on this lad. He is going places in a big way. . . . Add insult to injury—Neddie Tolchinsky, feminine fight fan took frantic issue with Vic Florio's handling of Freddie Russo in the Andrews match and made no bones about telling him so after the fight. She kept the poor man in the ring after the fighters had left belaboring him for not listening to her sage advice from the ringside.

Ralph Zannelli, now doing business through Anthony Macerone of Providence, a long-time friend. Maybe this explains the "Z's" better performances in the past months. . . . Larry Villeneuve, Providence middleweight, has kayoed 10 of his last 13 opponents. . . . Ray Pratt, local mitter, had a close call in the shop where he works when an explosion occurred. Ray has recovered and is back in the gym. . . . Joey Angelo, local lightweight, is back in the gym trying to shave off ten pounds. Joey says he is going to make a serious attempt at a comeback. . . . Gene Farland, former state middleweight champ, is out of the hospital where he had been confined with tuberculosis for too long. Gene was at ringside for the Zannelli-Soares title match and looks well. It's good to see a great gentleman back with us again.

Tony Kelly pulled a surprise when he put innocent-looking little Harold Stine of Brooklyn against Iggy Vaccari of Boston this month, and Stine took the fight right away from the winning Bostonian.

All fighters and managers are advised to make the Journal Diner on Fountain Street, Providence, a regular stop when in town.

Eddie Beck is a former manager and boxing writer and has plenty of good steaks on hand. . . . That about winds it up for now and we will be with you again next month.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND

By CHARLIE LONGO

AT Worcester—Roy Andrews, 133½, Lowell, outpointed Lino Garcia, 129½, Havana, 10. Paul Pender, 162, Brookline, K.O.'ed Jose Contreras, 157, Fall River, 2.

Salem—Iggy Vaccari, 143, Boston, outpointed Tommy Greb, 140, Boston, 10.

Worcester—Larry Villeneuve, 160, Providence, T.K.O.'ed Charles St. Paul Nunnally, 160, Springfield, 8. Jimmy Sullivan, 134, Boston, T.K.O.'ed Andy Bishop, 135, Fall River, 4.

New Bedford—Wilbur Wilson, 152, Boston, T.K.O.'ed Bobby Caesar, 152½, Albany, N. Y., 12.

Salem—Tommy Greb, 140, Boston, K.O.'ed Angel Chavez, 140, N. Y., 5. Charley Pappas, 147, Boston, T.K.O.'ed Jackie Dwyer, 147, Boston, 8.

Fall River—Dave Shade, 135, Boston, outpointed Joey Bolduc, 134, Cambridge, 10. Gene La Blanc, 135, Fall River, outpointed Bobby English, 136, Fall River, 8.

Dutchy Regan, ex-featherweight star from East Boston, boxed Chick Suggs to a ten-round decision. Regan is now residing in Dorchester, and Suggs is associated with Jimmy O'Keefe of Massachusetts Avenue, who runs O'Keefe's Grill.

Another featherweight star who had won many amateur titles and had beaten many good boys then retired on a farm in Watertown, Mass., is Tony Sallese. Sallese had to give up the game due to an old injury to his shoulder.

Former bantam and featherweight star, Andy Martin, is now associated with Dan Doc Avery, promoter and manager. They are about to open a boxing club in Norfolk, Virginia. Avery and Martin are associated with Irving and Sam Pittell of New York, who are well known in the sport.

Fall River—Clint Miller, 128, Elizabeth, N. J., outpointed Rueben Davis, 127, Fall River, 10. Gene La Blanc, 139, Fall River, outpointed Bobby English, 140, Fall River, 8.

Boston—Paul Pender is rated best postwar fight prospect. Paul Pender can punch with any middleweight in New England. He demonstrated his prowess by knocking tough Bill Daley, also of Brookline to the canvas in the first and sixth rounds of a ten-round main bout at Mechanics Building, winning the unanimous decision. It makes twelve in a row for Pender, who is still undefeated. A pretty good fighter who is going places.

Johnny Pretzie, heavyweight from Roxbury, lost an eight-round decision to Ralph Regan of Medford, another boy who has a very good future. Tony De Marco, Boston, scored a one-round K.O. over Vic Young of Portland, Me. De Marco is under the watchful eyes of Little Coogie McFarland. Joey Bolduc, 135, Cambridge, was pretty lucky in stopping Pete Crivello, also of Cambridge, due to a cut lip. Frankie Steele, lightweight from Somerville, won a unnanimous six-round verdict over Earl Carrol, Haverhill.

Worcester—Don Williams, 144, Worcester, outpointed Sammy Angott, 143, Washington, Pa., 10. Johnny Wells, 146, Roxbury, T.K.O.'ed Le Roy Andrews, 149, Cambridge, 3.

Salem—Paul Roche, 131, Boston, outpointed Art Smith, 132, Providence, R. I., 8. Bob (Red) Perkins, 141½, Lynn, outpointed Paddy Regan, 137, County Mayo, Eire, 8.

New Bedford—Frankie Fay, 139, New Bedford, outpointed Johnny Graham, 134, Paterson, N. J., 8. Norman Bobby Hayes, 150, Boston, outpointed Johnny Darby, 144, Paterson, N. J., 8.

Salem—Paul Roche, 132, Boston, outpointed Manuel Batista, 129½, New Bedford, 8. Don Hossack, 171, Garfield, N. J., outpointed Kid Wolfe, 175½, Boston, 8. Frankie Ross, 154, Boston, outpointed Billy Paul, 150, Boston, 8.

Portland, Maine—Hermie Freeman, 134, Bath, Me., outpointed Jean Richard, 138, Montreal, 10. Levis Cote, 148, Montreal, outpointed Ralph Troiano, 148½, Portland, Me., 8.

New Bedford—Dom Saia, 132, Boston, outpointed Dave Shade, 135, Boston, 10. Johnny Luz outpointed Charley Pappas, Boston, 6. Luz hails from New Bedford. Billy Paul, 147½, outpointed Frankie McDougall, 150½, Boston, 6.

Rumford, Maine—Bob Stecher, 158, Portland, K.O.'ed Dick Villeneuve, 154, Berlin, N. H., 7. Paul Martin, 127, Lewiston, outpointed Paul Herrick, 126, Portland, 8.

Fall River—Clint Miller, 127, Elizabeth, N. J., outpointed Timothy Buddy Hayes, 130, Boston, 10. Rueben Davis, 130, Fall River, outpointed Mal Evans, 128½, New Bedford, 8.

Fall River—Larry Villeneuve, 160, Providence, knocked out Jimmy Snedeker, 156, of Plainfield, N. J., in two. Bobby English, 133, Fall River, gained a six-round decision over Vic Young, 127½, Boston, in the semi-final.

Sgt. G. D. McCarthy, who is stationed at Mitchell Field, Air Force Base, is a pretty good welterweight. He has had quite a few fights in the service where he won several titles.

Iggy Vaccari, East Boston lightweight, took another loss at the hands of Harry Stine, of Brooklyn, New York. This makes two losses out of 28.

Jack Murphy, of Lynn, one of the oldest matchmakers in the country, is still around at the age of seventy-five. Believed by many to be the oldest and most capable promoter around, Jack once promoted boxing in Lynn, Brockton, Marlboro, Clinton, Worcester, Framingham, Milford, and other places too numerous to mention. Jack is now promoting fights at the North Street Rink in Salem, and doing very well.

Attention fighters, managers wishing work in the New England States, contact the writer, Charlie Longo, Kelly & Hayes Gym, 53 Hanover Street, Boston, Mass.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

By BUS BURKE

ST. LOUIS boxing got off to a belated start on November 21, when Promoter Leon (Hans) Bernstein opened with his first winter card of the season.

Bernstein has mapped out plans for an active winter for his arena.

Rumors have it that boxing will return to the spacious Oakland Avenue Arena some time this winter under the banner of the I.B.C. The Arena via way of its affiliations with the I.B.C., would stand a good chance of obtaining some of the more lucrative bouts. In the past, important fights have been held there profitably and there is no reason why they can't repeat. There are some mighty attractive bouts that could be held there, such as a Riley and Pep title fight or even a Jackie Graves and Riley fight.

One other thing that I can not understand is the lack of professional mittmen in the St. Louis area. We have one of the largest Golden Glove Tournaments in the mid-west plus the A.A.U. Tournament but no promising material has developed for the pro ranks. Boy, it is a real pleasure to see the good old RING Magazine come out with those slick sheets. It makes an attractive boxing publication even more attractive.

Send all news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 1218 So. 4th Street, De Soto, Missouri.

NEBRASKA BOXING
By FLOYD HAYES

NORFOLK, Nebraska—In an amateur card sponsored by the Norfolk, Nebraska, American Legion, Gayle Outhouse, 142, South Sioux City, Nebr., decisioned Bill Engle, 144, Sioux City, Iowa. . . . Gayus Outhouse, 135, South Sioux City, Nebr., scored a T.K.O. at 1:30 of the first round over Gene Buzzello, 142, Omaha. Buzzello suffered a deep cut over the right eye and the fight was stopped. This action was the last in the amateur ranks for the Outhouse twins as they will join the pro ranks. . . . Dale Welsh, 119, Colome, South Dakota, decisioned Joe Patterson, 122, Omaha. . . . Paul Guerard, 130, Colome, South Dakota, decisioned Joe Marion, 129, Omaha. . . . Clifford Triggs, 147, Omaha, decisioned Jim Grimes, 147, Omaha. . . . Dan Liska, 174, Niobrara, decisioned Benny Mason, 170, Omaha. . . . Bill Tannehill, 121, Norfolk, decisioned Ivan Newman, 125, Omaha.

Norfolk, Nebraska—The 1950 Northeast Nebraska Golden Gloves tourney will be held at Norfolk, Nebraska, on January 18-19 and 26th. Pierce, Nebraska, 1949 team champion, will defend its title. The eight champions will compete in the *World-Herald* sponsored Mid-West Golden Gloves in Omaha in February.

Omaha, Nebraska—Omaha was without a professional boxing show during the month and the pro boxers saw action on other cards. Omaha fighters didn't fare so well in the back-up card to the main event in Minneapolis, Minn., in which Jackie Graves scored a ten-round decision over Glen Flanagan. . . . Whitey Peterson, 180, Omaha, was a T.K.O. victim of Vince Donnelly, 208½, Minneapolis, in the second round of the scheduled six-round semi-windup. . . . In the special event, Jerry Slavin, 159½, Hopkins, Minn., decisioned Leonard Craig, 155, Omaha, in six rounds.

Jesse Watson, Omaha featherweight, traveled to Denver, Colorado, to participate in the back-up card to the Art Irlando-Lou Alter headliner. Jesse Mongia, 126, Denver, applied the lethal punch to Jesse Watson, 129, Omaha, at 0:59 of the initial round of a scheduled four-rounder.

Leonard Finger, Omaha's promising light-heavyweight managed by Lee Sloan, moved into the main event status but the mentor set his sights too high. Finger was knocked out at 2:17 of the initial round as he faced Pat McCafferty, 173, Topeka, in a main event at Topeka, Kansas. Finger weighed 170.

Frank Craig, 135, Omaha, made his professional debut on the McCafferty-Perkins card at Wichita, Kansas. He dropped a four-round nod to Fernando Rivera, 130, Kansas City.

Short Jabs—An attempt will be made to revive the CYO boxing activities in Omaha, Nebraska. Workouts are being held three times a week at the Omaha Post, No. 1, American Legion Club gym. Policeman John Watts, who used to throw plenty of leather in his ring days, is in charge of the workouts. The Rev. Robert Hupp is in charge of the business end of the deal. . . . Clarence (One Round) Luke plans professional boxing cards in Ottumwa, Iowa, on a semi-monthly basis. Luke, who has worked as a second in the Ringside Gym in Chicago for several seasons, has also opened a gym in that city. He would like to hear from Omaha boxers and managers and can be reached at P. O. Box 484, Ottumwa, Iowa. . . . The writer of this column still has a few copies of the boxing magazine "Fistiana" on hand. Only one issue of this magazine was published and then it died a sudden death. A copy will be mailed to you for fifty cents. . . . Jack Hurley of Chicago, manager of the late Vince Foster of Omaha and before that the manager of the famous Billy Petrolle, has taken over the chores as pilot of Harry Kid Mathews, 27-year-old Seattle light-heavyweight. Get your news in my hands by the second day of each month. The writer's address is 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Nebraska. Phone ORchard 1165.

LOUISVILLE PUNCH LINES
By JOE FRENCH

ACTION on the local fistic front got under way during the past several weeks when the new Louisville Boxing Club, Inc., staged their first two programs. Joe Walling, matchmaker for the new group, is to be complimented on getting together a pair of all action cards.

Heavyweights held down the feature spot on the first show when Johnny Holman, 205-pound Chicagoan, was paired off with Sid Peaks, 220-pound local giant. The bout was unusually fast for big men, especially in the early rounds. Holman was awarded a well-earned decision.

A good eight-bell semi-final resulted between Willie Johnson, popular Louisville middleweight, and Gene Cartwright of Dayton, Ohio. Johnson won the nod in a hard-punching contest with both boys hitting the canvas in the final round. In a belting six-rounder, Rocky (Bobo) Drago, colorful Italian crowd-pleaser, scored a win over rugged Gene Carlisle, Louisville welterweight. In a scheduled four, Jerry Dwain, local welter, put away Hoover Doyle of Charlestown, Ind., in the first heat. Sol Lewis kayoed Sid Johnstone in two rounds of the opener, both Louisville welters.

Matchmaker Joe Walling's second offering to Louisville fans was tops for plenty of thrills and action and was highlighted by three knockouts. In the feature of ten rounds, Jimmy Robinson, holder of the Kentucky lightweight crown, attempted to even the score for a previous kayo defeat at the hands of Gerald LaBroi, classy Negro clouter from Gary, Ind. LaBroi, punching sharp with both hands, proved too much for the game Robinson, and scored a knockout in the third heat.

The eight-round semi-final was a hard-fought contest between Rocky (Bobo) Drago and Doug Medley, both Louisville welterweight rivals. Drago more than held his own in the early rounds but Medley came on fast in the closing chapters, scoring a knockdown and winning the verdict with his harder punching.

In a good six-rounder between local welters, Gene Carlisle scored over Jack Gathoff. Jerry Dwain, terrific hitting Louisville welter, put Sol Lewis, local boy, on ice in the opening round of a scheduled four. Another four resulted in a first round kayo when Red Franahan, Louisville featherweight, chilled Cecil Buckner of Elizabethtown, Ky. In a free swinging four-round opener, Cpl. Jimmy Alford of Fort Knox, Ky., decisioned Joe Ingram, Louisville Negro light-heavy.

It has been proven in Louisville that action fighters and crowd-pleasers are what the fans really want. "Name" boxers and title contenders are not necessary at the present time to put boxing back on top here. The last two cards staged by Matchmaker Joe Walling and the Louisville Boxing Club were tops for action, yet not a single highly-rated title contender was on either show and the fans left the arena singing the praises of all contestants. Louisville fans will also support their home town talent and the new club is working to develop all local boxers. The present material which the promoters have on hand to develop into local cards include welterweights Doug Medley, Charley Elliott, Rocky Drago and middleweight Willie Johnson. There are also several promising lads still in the preliminary stage.

Plenty of action should be going on in this section throughout the winter with Louisville running regular cards and near-by clubs doing the same. Louisville is wide open for new talent and a real chance to get started is offered to unattached young fighters of all weights, including newcomers. Those interested should send photo and record to the writer at 1009 French Street, Jeffersonville, Indiana.

IOWA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

CLARENCE LUKE, of Ottuma, Ia., has announced that he has reorganized the old Ottumwa, Iowa, Boxing Club and is making plans to promote a series of boxing cards this winter. Associated with the veteran Luke will be Dr. F. D. Pedigo, who is manager of a large stable of Ottumwa boxers. Promoter Luke has opened up a gym in the basement of the Hotel Ballingall where several boxers are working out for the future mitt cards. The first card has been set for the middle of November at the Ottumwa Coliseum, with other shows to follow two weeks apart on Wednesday nights.

South Sioux City, Nebr.—The fighting twins, Gale and Gayus Outhouse have joined the professional boxing ranks. Gale has been the Sioux City Golden Gloves champion for the last four years and until he turned pro was the national lightweight champion. Both boys started their ring careers four years ago in the Golden Gloves. Gale won titles in the Sioux City tournament all four years. The first three years he was beaten at the Tournament of Champions in Chicago. His luck turned this year when he fought his way to the national lightweight title. His three defeats in the Chicago tourney are the only marks on his record of 44 bouts.

Brother Gayus was eliminated in the Tournament of Champions last spring when he lost a decision in the quarterfinal round. The two youngsters made their final simonpure appearances in bouts at Norfolk, Nebr., recently. Their headquarters are in South Sioux City and they are training under the personal direction of Leo Mahon, who is also looking after bookings. Mahon has several bouts under consideration around the middlewest before moving east with the battling twins.

REMEMBER NEWS FOR THIS SPOT MUST BE IN OUR HANDS BY THE FIFTH OF EACH MONTH, don't wait until the last minute to mail in your news. Mail same to Bill Hawkins, 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Iowa. Our phone is 8-6849.

Spencer, Ia., is back on the boxing map with C. D. Wagner doing the promoting. The first card of the season will feature both wrestling and boxing, bringing out several well-known middlewest boxers.

Toledo, Ia.—The indoor boxing season is taking shape here with several boxing cards in view for the winter months. The bouts will be held at the Community hall.

South Dakota is all set for a busy boxing season with one of the biggest amateur programs ever lined up in prospect. The following spots will see plenty of glove action this winter; Watertown; Sioux Falls; Pierre; Carthage; Mitchell; Rapid City; and Aberdeen; Ed H. Downs is president of the South Dakota Amateur Boxing association. E. Q. Hoberg of Sioux City, A. A. U. commissioner wishes to remind the many sponsors of amateur boxing that all cards must be sanctioned by the A. A. U. through his office in Sioux City.

Norfolk, Nebr.—Special to RING Correspondent. The fighting South Sioux City Outhouse twins, Gale and Gayus ended their amateur boxing careers. Gale coming in at 142, won a unanimous decision over Billy Engle, of Sioux City. Engle, who scaled 144 went down for an eight-count in the second heat. Gayus, who scaled 142, stopped Gene. Buzzello, 144, of Omaha, when the latter received a severe cut over his right eye. Results of the other bouts were as follows:

Scrappy Dale Welsh, 119, Colome, S. D., gained revenge from Omaha's Joe Patterson with a clean decision. Patterson had kayoed Welsh last season to win the Norfolk midwest A. A. U. championship.

All other bouts ended in decisions.

A crowd of 1,065 attended the first ring show here this season.

Cliff Trigges, 147, Omaha V. F. W., decisioned Jim Grimes, 147, Omaha Ringside Athletic Club.

Danny Liska, 172, Niobrara, decisioned Benny Mason, 170, Omaha V. F. W.

Paul Guerard, 130, Colome, S. D., decisioned Joe Marion, 129, Omaha V. F. W.

Gale Outhouse, 142, South Sioux City, decisioned Bill Engle, 144, Sioux City.

Bill Tannehill, 121, Norfolk, decisioned Ivan Newman, 125, Omaha V. F. W.

Dale Welsh, 119, Colome, decisioned Joe Patterson, 122, Omaha V. F. W.

Gayus Outhouse, 142, South Sioux City, won T.K.O. over Gene Buzzello, 144, Omaha V. F. W., 1:30 of first round.

Last Minute Sparks . . . From the amount of boxing news received during the past month, the old sport appears to have received the much needed shot in the arm out this way. . . . Grant Butcher, weight 180 and 21 years old appears to be a young comer out of San Francisco, Calif. Butcher is under the management of Bob Rogers. To W. E. of St. Paul, Minn.: Give me an idea as to the year—it will save me considerable time in checking the records. . . . Cullen Cannon of Vallejo, Calif., coming in around 157 would like to show his wares around the middlewest. . . . Our old friend Doc Avery, who is featuring a large stable of boxers, would like to break in around the middlewest. . . . Special Note . . . Boxers, managers, wrestlers and women wrestlers are urged to list their mailing address with the writer. . . . I have many calls from promoters and their wants will be passed on to you if your address is in my files. . . . Clarence Luke of Ottuma, Ia., boxing promoter, can be reached at P. O. Box 484, Ottumwa, Ia., and he would like to hear from managers and boxers. . . . This department has many calls from fistic stars and champions wishing to show their wares enroute from coast to coast, in Sioux City. . . . I would like to explain we have no indoor spot big enough to feature that class of talent at present, but a Municipal Auditorium is being built and will be large enough to hold a crowd that will make it worth while for champions and near champions to show their wares here. . . . I'll report when it is finished.

Question Box . . . To J. C. L. at Sioux Falls, S. D. I never heard of that fighter. Get a record book from THE RING. To Ken L. at New Orleans, La.: The fighter you have in mind was Harry Foley of Hot Springs, and Tommy Gibbons won by a kayo. Foley was on the deck three times when the bout was halted. A RING Record Book is O.K.

HALIFAX FISTIC NEWS
By COLIN FAULKNER

OSSIE FARRELL, 160, Halifax, N. S., became Maritime Middleweight Champion when he K.O.'ed Ace McClosky, 159½, Dartmouth, N. S., in 2:29 of the first round of the feature bout at the Halifax Arena October 21.

In the co-feature bout, Kid Howard, 132, Halifax, N. S., returning from a long layoff due to a broken jaw, iced Crosby Irvine, 134¼, Saint John, N. B., in 39 seconds of the second round, thus retaining his Maritime Lightweight Championship laurels.

George Grant, 172½, and Cecil Gray, 179, both of this city, had their purses held up by the Halifax Athletic Commission.

Dexter Connors, 131, Truro, N. S., won unanimously from George Schultz, 125, Tuft's Cove, N. S., in the four-round opener.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By JIM ECHOLS

IN a show that could easily have been called Karnival of Kayos, as every bout on the entire card ended via the kayo route, Gabe Menendez presented a brace of eights as co-features.

In one, Sonny Bunn, 151½, Washington, scored a T.K.O. over Carey Mace, 151, Hartford, in 1:10 of the fifth. It was a pretty even affair till Mace went down twice and the referee stepped in and stopped it.

In another scheduled eight, Del Flanagan, 138, St. Paul, Minn., K.O.'ed Walt Deminds, 134, Baltimore, in 2:52 of the third. It was a clean K.O. with Deminds standing for perhaps five seconds after being hit, then collapsing to the deck. For safety's sake he was removed to the dressing room and then to the hospital, where it was learned that he had a slight concussion and a fractured jaw. Walt had held Del on even terms up until that point, but that power charged right was the clincher.

In fives, Pat Thomas, 131, knocked out Buster Thomas, 131 (no relation), in 2:07 of the first, while Garland Edwards, 159, T.K.O.'ed Scott Richardson, 158½, in 1:44 of the second. All local fighters.

In two fours, Walter Hamm, 130½, K.O.'ed Chick Woodson, 131, in 1:15 of the third, while Warren Hudson, 143½, Alexandria, Va., won via T.K.O. over Frank Ball, 140, D. C., in 2:12 of the second.

Four eights headlined Gabe Menendez' weekly boxing show. In one Charlie Millan, 145½, Baltimore, decisioned Johnny Williams, 142½, New York City. It was a good bout showing Millan to good advantage. The Baltimore vet fought a heady fight, keeping Williams at his distance and chopping him down with vicious hooks. Earle Priestly, 136½, Pleasantville, N. J., a better than average scrapper, battled Marshall Clayton, 139, New Orleans, to an eight-round draw.

Making his first appearance in the District of Columbia for more than six months, Arthur Bethea, 155, Washington, won a split duke over Holly Mims, 155½, Washington, in another eight. Mims lost four points in the sixth for low blows which didn't help him as the scoring was extremely close in this bout.

Little Dynamite, 126, Washington, one of Billy Edwards' better fighters, scored over Chico Morales, 127½, Havana, Cuba, in an eight. Morales, a clever scrapper, tried every trick to win, but Dynamite outlasted him to blast out another win.

In the opener, a four, George Carrigan, 155, Baltimore, won from Joe Green, 150½, Washington, in a good bout.

Returning to the District of Columbia for a rematch with Jimmy Cooper, the Brooklyn featherweight, Charlie Titone, scored a smashing upset when he T.K.O.'ed the U. Street Whiz Kid in 56 seconds of the sixth round. Earlier this season Titone lost to Cooper in a decision that was closer than the proverbial gnat's whisker.

Cooper in the earlier rounds had piled up a commanding lead, but in the fifth Titone applied the equalizer that had Jimmy in a precarious position at the end of five rounds. Cooper's handlers worked frantically between rounds. Referee Marty Gallagher intervened to save Jimmy from further punishment in the sixth. Both boys weighed in at 124.

The five-round semi-windup saw Pat Thomas, 132, Washington, extended in winning over Billy Unce, 137½, also of Washington. In scheduled fours, George Carrigan, 156½, Baltimore, T.K.O.'ed Tony Mayfield, 160, Washington, in 0:23 of the fourth. Jimmy O'Brien, 152½, Baltimore, K.O.'ed Gene Kelly, 156½, Washington, in 2:52 of the first. The opening four saw Battling Moore, 186½, decision Kid Saucer, 179½, in an all local scrap.

As expected for a battle of this caliber, attendance was better with a gate of $1,904.75.

In a dull, unexciting bout Sonny Bunn, Washington middleweight, won a unanimous ten-round duke over Charlie Millan of Baltimore. Millan was far from the fighter he showed local fistic fans at Turner's several weeks ago when he beat Johnny Williams.

Bunn had Millan on the defensive most of the bout, and in the third round he opened up a cut over Charlie's left eye. Bunn scaled 150 to Millan's 145.

In an eight-round semi-final, Herbie "Biff" Jones, 135, Washington, won over tough Jay White, 136, New York City. This was a good fight with Jones giving his usual creditable showing. White gave a good account of himself, but Jones' right jabs soon discouraged the New Yorker.

Four four-rounders completed a good brace of prelims. Billy Cofield, 145, Baltimore, after being fouled and granted a five-minute rest period, came back to earn a draw decision over Jimmy Briscoe, 150, Washington.

Roland Randall, 165, a local Golden Glove champ, showed to good advantage in kayoing Tee Edwards, 162, Washington, in 2:36 of the first.

Jimmy O'Brien, 151, Baltimore, won over Warren Hudson, 147, Alexandria, Va., while Walter Hamm, 129, Washington, knocked out Mose Herald, 130, Washington, in 1:11 of the third stanza.

Attendance good.

Approximately 1500 fans journeyed to Uline Arena to see Sonny Boy West and Alfredo Prada headline a ten-round main eventer that marked the debut of Goldie Ahearn's Liberty A. C. for the winter season.

For six rounds West worked on the muscular South American, piling up a goodly number of points by keeping Prada away with jabbing lefts and then working on his midsection during the infighting. Make no mistake, this Prada is a real scrapper and he proved it when he rallied in the last four rounds to carry the battle to West but Sonny Boy proved his merit by staving off Alfredo's rallies with much versatility.

This win is definitely a feather in the cap of the West stable and despite the small attendance, which Promoter Ahearn blamed on a football game which attracted 33,000 persons, Goldie predicts that future bouts will see an increase in attendance. Incidentally these Friday night scraps will go over an N.B.C. television network with Jimmy Powers, New York sports authority, doing the commentary.

In a scheduled eight-round semi-windup, Julian Keene, 166, Washington, suffered his first loss in 18 bouts when he lost via the T.K.O. route to Richie Dallas, 164½, New York City, in the third round. Dr. Leon Gordon, ringside medico, called the bout after two rounds of boxing, when Julian suffered a severe cut over his left eye.

Three fours completed the fine show. In one, Tex Newby, 161½, Baltimore, won a split duke over John Pratt, 160, Washington. Billy Cofield, 140, Baltimore, punched out a unanimous duke over Miles Jones, 139, Washington, while Sammy Kelsey, 134½, Washington, took the nod over Maurice Nelson, 129, Baltimore.

Gate $2246.50 with West weighing 135½ to Prada's 134.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND—The indoor season got under way with clubs in Newark, Trenton, and Jersey City staging shows on Monday nights. Here are the results of local fighters in out-of-state rings during the last month:

Billy Wyatt lost to Pete Kennedy. Sipio Lofton beat Johnny Swanson. Freddy Russo lost to Tony LaBua and Roy Andrews. Tony Riccio lost to Rocky Castellani. Sonny Luciano beat Muller Quinter.

Lee Oma beat Enrico Bertola. Henry Jordan lost to Bill Daily. Clint Miller won from Ruben Davis and Buddy Hayes. Johnny Graham lost to Frankie Fay. Johnny Darby lost to Bobby Pryor. LeRoy Coleman was stopped by Artie Towne. Bernie Dowd upset Jose Cardena. Joe Dominic was upset by Steve King. Andy DePaul beat Carmine Vitale. Willard Reed was stopped by Elza Thompson. Johnny Darby lost to Johnny Breitenbruck.

Prospect of the Month—Harold (Kid) Mitchell, Atlantic City heavyweight, who has shown good form in his last few fights. Big and fast, he may go a long way.

Results for the month: Trenton Arena—Ike Williams, 141, Trenton world's lightweight champion, boxed his way to a one-sided but hard-fought victory over Al Mobley, 145, Newark. Williams was credited with all ten rounds. Johnny Saxson, 145, New York, outpunched game Horace Bailey, 150, New York City, six. Harold (Kid) Mitchell, 192, Atlantic City, outpunched Charles Patrick Henry, 184, Ireland, six. Danny Richardson, 137, Trenton, K.O.'ed Ralph Jacobs, 132, Newark, four. Charlie Gray, 134, outslugged Ernie Kelly, 136, four, in an all-Paterson duel.

Laurel Garden: Newark—Bernie Reynolds, 186½, Cliffside Park, rallied to outslug Vern Mitchell, 189, Detroit, in a hectic 10-rounder. Bernie Dowd, 136, Livingston, returned to action to stop Bennie Smith, 137, New York City, two. Frank Mesgleski, 197, Elizabeth, came off the floor in the first to outpoint Pat Kearns, 221, New York City, four. Jimmy Ryan, 143, Union, outpunched Jimmy Jones, 147, Elizabeth southpaw, four. Artie Orlando, 136½, Madison, stopped Pete Skywark, 135, New York City, four. Danny Mann, 154, Orange, drew with Joe Brunwasser, 151, New York City, four.

Joe Baksi, 216, Kulpmont, Pa., was too big and strong for Jimmy Holden, 189, Elizabeth, and won a tough 10-round decision. Holden was down for eight-counts in the third and fifth rounds, but he cut Baksi over the left eye and the cut was bad enough to force Joe to cancel a bout in New York. Manny Torres, 143½, New York City, came off the floor in the first round to outpunch Claude Hammond, 144, Cliffside Park, in a fast six-rounder. Connie Ross, 199, Newark, K.O.'ed Joe Pope, 219, Elizabeth, one. Bobby Sinn, 150, Irvington, K.O.'ed Gene Coleman, 147, Paterson, one. Rocky Russo, 135, Newark, drew with Al Diaz, 139, Elizabeth, four. Henry Argenti, 137, Trenton, K.O.'ed Joey Angelo, 137, Newark, two.

Gene Burton, 147, Chicago, leading contender for the welterweight title, didn't look the part as he outpointed Jimmy Taylor, 152, New York City, in 10 rounds. As usual Taylor was overmatched, but though a substitute, he made Burton go all out to win. Jimmy Ryan, 144, Union, won his tenth in a row by outpointing Freddy Randolph, 150, New York City, four. Bobby Noonan, 150, Newark, won over Charlie Ford, 143, Elizabeth, four. Ford was down in the second. Billy Corbett, 160, Rutherford, outpunched Chief Red Arrow, 160, Oklahoma, for six rounds but had to settle for a draw. Connie Ross, 198, Newark, made it two one-round kayoes in a row by stopping Tony Snyder, 190, in 43 seconds. Danny Mann, 149, Orange, battled to a draw with Tony Maffe, 150, Elizabeth.

Newark—Billy Corbett, 157½, Rutherford, dropped Joe Curcio, 161, Newark southpaw, for an eight-count in the first round and went on to outpoint him the rest of the way in the eight-round feature. Roger Muriel kayoed Carmine Vitale, 163, in 1:26 of the fourth round. Muriel, 155, of Elizabeth, turned in his best win against Vitale. Cliff Stevens, 147, Newark, won from Joe Brunwasser, 150, New York City, four. Ralph Giordano, 138, Newark, whipped Stokes Thomas, 139, Newark, four. Sammy Larotta, 153, Belleville, outpunched Billy Campbell, 156½, Irvington, four, and Ernie Kelly, 136, Paterson, beat Pete Skywark, 138, New York City, four.

Jersey City Gardens—Jimmy Warren, 137¼, Brooklyn, held Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 137, Bayonne, to an eight-round draw. It was a fast fight all the way. Artie Davis, 125, Brooklyn, won on a T.K.O. in three over Artie Levine, 125, Bayonne, due to a cut eye. Claude Hammond, 142, West New York, outpunched Willie Serrano, 139 Brooklyn, six. Jimmy Cerullo, 164, Hoboken, kayoed Katon DePenna, 164, Brooklyn, three. Lou Insignia, 130, Hoboken, beat Charley Slaughter, 129, Westfield, four, and Patty Russo, 142, Jersey City, stopped Birdie Loffa, 143, Elizabeth, four.

Cesar Brion, 196, Argentina, K.O.'ed Jimmy Walls, 184, Englewood, in 2:56 of the fourth round. Walls was down three times in the fourth. Al Adele, 149, Brooklyn, kayoed Dick Cannady, 147, Newark, in 1:34 of the third. Tommy Maffe, 150, Elizabeth, kayoed George Mardo, 150, Paterson, four. Keene Simmons, 206, battled to a draw with Harold (Kid) Mitchell, 192, Atlantic City, four. Tommy Amato, 147, Guttenberg, outpointed Jesse Jones, 150, Elizabeth southpaw, four, and Billy Campbell, 157, Irvington, won from Charley Ford, 150, Jersey City, four.

Charley Norkus, 193, Bayonne, hung up his eighth straight K.O. when he stopped George Washington, 192, Brooklyn, in 1:06 of the third round. Charley had been stopped by George due to an eye cut last winter. Mike DeCosmo, 149, Elizabeth southpaw, returned to action with a three-round T.K.O. over Johnny McKenzie, 146, Bronx. Mike, a little too heavy, was ahead when a cut over the eye caused the referee to stop it.

Claude Hammond, 143, West New York, dropped Ralph Turner twice to stop him in 1:12 of the first round. The Brooklyn boy's weight was 146. Harold Sampson, 174, Secaucus, K.O.'ed Jack LaBroad, 172, Newark, 2:42 of the second. In four-rounders, Kid Sharkey, 134, Elizabeth, won from Jerry Monohan, 137, Bronx, and Ray Gourley, 142, Jersey City, outpointed Pete Skywark, 142, New York City.

With Atlantic City now staging shows on Monday nights all four of the Jersey clubs are using the same night for fights.

This writer's address is 145 Kensington Avenue, c/ Kaplan.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

ROSS VIRGO, Rochester's undefeated welterweight contender and former U.S. Olympic member, scored a decisive decision over Mario Marino of New York in Buffalo. Virgo, who scored his 17th win, floored Marino for a count in the 4th round, the bell saving Marino from a knockout.

Virgo's most recent win before the Marino bout was a smashing defeat over Tony Pellone in 10 rounds.

Johnny Flynn, Rochester's outstanding heavyweight, lost to Omelio Agramonte of Cuba at Syracuse, N. Y. It was a very good heavyweight bout while it lasted Flynn suffered a very bad eye and after being floored for a 7 count and being unable to see out of his eye Referee Babe Risko stopped the fight awarding the bout to Agramonte on a TKO.

The amateurs got under way at the Elks Club for Johnny Burba's 15th straight year. A capacity crowd was on hand to usher in the new season.

In the top five round bout Sam Kelly, Rochester's promising young welterweight, won over Orlando Depietro of Warren, Ohio.

In the semi five round bout Jack Thompson, Warren, Ohio, manager, showed his great prospect, Nickey Kuzma, a former Boys' Town graduate, against Ward Hale of Buffalo. Kuzma stopped Hale at the end of 3 rounds.

DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES

By JACK WAINA

IN my column last month I stated that Sid Goldberg would promote this fall at the Market Place. I erred as Sid is holding forth at the Sports Arena on east side Toledo as is Pat Thurkettle. Sorry Sid! Thurkettle will stage a total of 12 offerings this season.

While other clubs are opening, Dominic Berardo helped close the season at the Windsor Arena, when he kayoed Sam Muscato, of Buffalo, in the third of a slated feature eight rounder.

Two of the fours on the Berardo-Muscato card, had Dave Riley, Detroit, 150 pounder, defeating George McCoy, Port Huron, and Tony Bajkowski, Hamtramck featherweight, decisioned Nick Valentino, Detroit.

Archie Moore, Toledo's recently acclaimed ranking light-heavy, exchanged punches with Bob Amos for the second time and easily won in ten at the Sports Arena in Toledo for Promoter Pat Thurkettle. A crowd of 3,000 fans which paid a gross of $5,962.25 yelled for Moore to score a knockout. But Amos who has only been stopped once in close to fifty starts of which only five were defeats, proved to be a difficult and sleek target to tag for the veteran performer.

Referee Dick Mauder and Judge Jay Gould called eight of the cantos for Moore, one even and one for Amos. The other judge, Jack Keller, had Archie on top in seven, one even and Amos ahead in two. The weights were Moore 177 pounds and Bob 179.

In the semi-final which had the entire crowd on its feet, Bill Handlin, promising Flint comer, get off the deck in great style to stop Kid Alfonso, of Monroe, Michigan, at 1:28 of the third. Alfonso, who stopped veteran Eddie Miller in one round earlier in the year, opened a cut over Handlin's eye in the first and had him down for a nine count in the second. But the Flint lad, who is undefeated, gathered his senses together in the third issue and dug a solid left to the solar plexus of a surprised Alfonso, with a follow up which put the Kid in dreamland for the night.

A six rounder had Jimmy Palmer, 162, Detroit, returning to the wars after a long layoff. He won the unanimous decision over Pete Strumboli, 160, Baltimore.

Cecil Graff, 154, Detroit, was awarded a very unpopular verdict over Tommy Darrough, 151, Flint, in four. Louis McKessick, 140, a youthful and well trained Detroiter, sent Billy McCoy, Port Huron, to the cleaners at 2:17 of the opening issue with a right to the jaw. Promising Auburn Copeland, Flint ex-Golden Glover, won a real crowd pleaser and unanimous verdict over Irish Jimmy Glission, of Detroit, in four.

The indoor season was opened up at the Arena Gardens, with heavyweights paired in the two feature eight-rounders. Comebacking Mack Parshay, 190¼, Detroit, gave his foe Hubert Hood, 215½, Chicago, a good going over in each of the rounds.

Don Gardner, 185, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., showed up for his go with Dominic Berardo, 185¾, Windsor, Ontario, but apparently had no intentions of sticking around as he went down for the count at 1:58 of the opening issue from a right to the body. Prior to the finish, Gardner took a count from a blow reported as invisible.

Preliminaries billed for four rounds had Tony Bajkowski, 127¾, Hamtramck, defeating often beaten Joe Nelson, 127½, for the second time. Clinton Isom, 126½, nice looking Detroiter, scored a technical knockout over Nick Valentino, 130, Detroit, in 1:43 of the second, and Bobby Williams, 162, Detroit, outpointed Bill Watson, 162, Detroit.

Two of the younger and most promising of the current crop of light-heavyweights, Nick Barone and Dick Wagner, were signed to exchange punches at the Olympic Stadium, for the IBL. Turning out for a card stacked up with three tens and Barone, sixth ranking light-heavyweight, facing Wagner, rated tenth, in the top go, a crowd of 4,581 spectators turned in $8,391.36 in the coffers for James Norris and Company.

Comparatively unknown in some parts of punch land, Nick and Dick gave an outstanding exhibition of punching. Barone, 174½, Syracuse, was awarded a split decision over Wagner, 170, Toppenish, Ore., in ten. The gathering hooted and booed the verdict as many believed the ex-cowhand had piled up an adequate lead early in the bout to store away the decision. But Referee Lou Handler and Judge Pete Miller disagreed giving the "Bull" their votes, 51-49 and 52-48 respectively. Eagle-eyed Joe Lenahan, the other judge, saw Wagner the winner by 53-47.

In a bout which carried the most interest to the local front, Lester Felton, 146¾, Detroit's closely watched youngster, just had too much of everything for Forrest "Fist" Dever, 148¼, and was awarded a TKO when the Grand Rapids veteran failed to come out for the seventh. Felton much too fast and classy for Dever, floored Fist in the fifth and sixth before Referee Lou Jallos held up Lester's hand in token of victory.

Artie Towne, 156, New York, and stablemate of Ray "Sugar" Robinson, stopped Leroy Coleman, 160, Paterson, New Jersey, in the fourth.

Chuck Simmons, 155½, Detroit, who seems to be always involved in draw contests, fought Cecil Graff, 157¼, Detroit, to a stand still in one of the fours. Nick Valentino, 132, Detroit, was beaten, this time by a cut optic, in three by Tony Bajkowski, 127¾, Hamtramck, and Eddie McCoy, 169, Port Huron, was acclaimed victor over Bill Lawton, 171¼, Detroit, to round out the card.

Disaster struck at the Arcadia Gardens, when Talmadge Bussey, 26 year old Detroit lightweight, was injured in one of the most gruelling bouts seen here in the Motor City and died 13 hours later at the St. Mary's Hospital. Doctors stated the cause of Bussey's death was a cerebral hemorrhage.

The death of the local Negro came as a stunning surprise to all who follow the game hereabouts as Bussey has been known as one of the hardest training pugilists around. The big question now is will this blow sink the game any further. Matters have been none too prosperous anyway as a matter of fact thus far this year.

Bussey had lost to Luther Rawlings, of Chicago, by the closest of margins in a previous mill at the Windy City.

In the eighth Rawlings laid out Bussey just before the bell. Instead of halting the affair, Talmadge was allowed to come out for the ninth which proved to be the fatal round.

In the additional feature, Leroy Willis, Paradise Valley pride and Michigan state lightweight kingpin, attempting to work his way to the top again, defeated Pedro Ortega, of Mexico, in ten.

In a preliminary bout that carried much interest, Chuck Davey, of Detroit and former Michigan State College boxing star, who was undefeated in college competition and the only college pugilist to win four NCAA titles, made his pro debut in fine form winning in a two round knockout over Ken Brown, Detroit middleweight.

In other contests, Paul Davis, 133, Detroit, fought a draw with Irish Jimmy Glission, 130, Detroit, in four, and Irish Joe Parkham, 155, Detroit, was victor by a three frame KO over Bobby Brown, 154, Detroit.

Losing no time in running his winning streak to 21 consecutive, Bill Handlin, Flint's fancy-stepping and hard hitting pugilist, won his first main event start by decking experienced Joey Lozano, of Mexico, in 2:22 of the opening issue in a slated tenner at Saginaw. Handlin's rapid victory gained him his 13th knockout.

Handlin outweighed his rival 4½ pounds as he hit the fairbanks at 161 pounds.

Other contests on the card, Lloyd Michigan, 214, veteran Detroiter, outpointed Lansing's ex-amateur ace, George McDonald, 195, Cecil Graff, 156½, Detroit, outpointed Bobby William, 159, Detroit, and Rocky Smith, 151½, Detroit, gained the nod over Eddie Allen, 156, Detroit. These bouts were of the four round duration.

The bout between Lester Felton, of Detroit, and Kid Gavilan, of Cuba, which the former won by split vote at the Olympia Club of Detroit, will never be forgotten. It was a decision similar to that given to LaMotta in his fight with Villemain One could not sincerely blame Gavilan for being angered as even the 13,187 arch Felton followers on hand who paid a gross of $29,757.54 after cheering the local lad all the way, booed the verdict so loud that the semi-final could not be announced. A state and city police investigation followed, so raw was the verdict.

Both the referee and judges who voted for Felton were suspended by the boxing board.

The weights were, Gavilan 145¼ pounds and 144¾ for Felton.

In the eight-round semi-final, Omelio Agramonte, 188¼, stablemate of the "Hawk," received the decision over Mack Parshay, 190, Detroit.

Two sixes, had comer Tommy Matthews, 140¾, Detroit, throwing a beating into Joey Carkido, 142¾, of New York and Youngstown, so that the latter refused to answer the bell for the fifth because of a sore jaw and as a result Matthews was credited with a TKO victory. Two transplanted Detroiters, Dave Marsh, 133¼, formerly of Dayton, and Ray Brown, 140, one-time highly regarded Californian, went at it with Marsh finishing on top.

But in the best encounter of the evening, the former star novice of Art Tracy's stable at Annunciation A.C., Joe Garza, 145½, made his entry into the pro field by outpunching a more experienced Ken Brown, 145½, Detroit, in four spirited cantos. Other fours had Cecil Graff, 156½, Detroit, edging out Chuck Simmions, 156¾, Detroit, in their fourth scrap, and George Reid, 133½, Inkster, upset the Tony Bajkowski, 127½, Hamtramck, apple cart by gaining the nod over the Polish youth.

PROSPECT OF THE MONTH: Auburn Copeland, Flint's game and promising featherweight, with a string of four straight wins under his belt at this writing. At the first of the year Copeland won the state Golden Gloves championship after some exceptional work in the local ranks of simon pures which covered close to 50 scraps. In due time Auburn may be one of the up-coming pugilists to set the boxing flame back into Flint.

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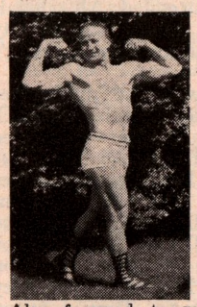

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Elsewhere . . . Lee Oma, fifth ranking Detroit heavyweight, slapped out a ten round decision over Enrique Bertola, of Italy and Chicago, at Buffalo. The former Italian champion collapsed in his dressing room and was rushed to the hospital where a six-hour operation for cerebral hemorrhage failed to save his life. . . . Frankie Abrams, veteran welter, stopped the 31 fight winning streak of Bobby Dykes in ten, Miami. . . . Ted Bussey, 154, gained revenge for an early mis-match in his career when he arose from two knockdowns in the second to gain the unanimous verdict over Jimmy Sherrer, 150, at the Marigold Gardens.

Vern Mitchell, 192, broke even in two gos at Newark, New Jersey, when he outpointed Eddie Cameron, 189, in eight rounds at the Meadowbrook Bowl. Bernie Reynolds had to come from behind to score his 49th victory in 54 encounters at the expense of Mitchell at Laurel Gardens in a ten round slugfest. . . . Harold Jones, lightweight, put Trini Pere away for the count in the fourth at 1:09 at Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Pete Mead dropped seven rounds to Dave Sands, Australian triple crowned champion, in London. . . . Jay Watkins, Flint lightweight, got back into action at Cincinnati facing the highly touted Wallace (Bud) Smith, but was put out of commission in the fourth by way of knockout. . . . Pedro Ortega, 139, was stopped in the sixth by Luther Rawlings, 139, at the Marigold Gardens, in a slated eight framer.

HERE AND THERE—Jimmy Kilbane is anticipating big plans for his top notch Athletic Club to operate boxing as well as other sporting events at Middletown, Ohio, a town with a population of well over 30,000 people. His address is 622 Taylor Ave., Middletown 14, Ohio. . . . What's happened to youthful and promising Rango Harris who has a future and should develop with action?

The death of Talmadge Bussey here was the first as a result of boxing since January 24, 1930, when Mickey Darmand died following a knockout at the hands of Eddie Kappy. . . . Two young and promising ex-collegians are being trained by Kid Alberts.

In the main go of an amateur show staged at the Coliseum before a big crowd, Joe Garz of Annunciation, defeated Heck Charette. . . . It is expected that the TABA will be on the air again each Thursday evening with WJBK-TV handling the popular affairs.

The Boxing Manager's Guild is seeking to have all main-go fighters at Olympia Stadium get $1,250 for their share of the television rights. At the present time the IBL has offered only $500 for each participant. A tip to the wise would have James Norris, Joe Louis and company concentrate on local talent for shows here as they will draw. Lester Felton proved that in the last show.

Kid Alphonso, Monroe middleweight's real name is Bobby Hughes. . . . Michigan's Floyd Stevens, chairman of the state boxing board, has come up with a 90-second rest period between rounds. Former boxing commissioner, John J. Hettche was in the Ford Hospital following a heart attack.

SWINGS and HOOKS from CENTRAL OHIO

AL GEORGE, former lightweight champion of Ohio, who has been spending a lot of time trying to develop new fighters, tossed a show for the Boys' Club in Columbus which was poorly attended. All officials contributed their time to aid the charity affair. Five T.K.O.'s featured the evening's show.

Jim Westenberger won the duke over Tony Zabonik, Alan Beard won by a T.K.O. over Al Palmer, Ed Weaver T.K.O.'ed Art Kelley, Norman Dallas copped the duke over Fred Sterr, Sam Buchanan won over George Burton, Boom Boom Kelley went out when he lost via the T.K.O. route to Wilbur Lewis, Nick Turner stopped Bob Buse in the second heat, Roger Hooker won over Credial Beel, Homer Humphrey T.K.O.'ed Guido Recevicto, Tony Johnson and Elidge Cumberlander fought a three-round exhibition. About 75 fans attended.

All bouts were scheduled for three rounds. Carl Smith, Yip Owens, Nick Barack, Bud Sweeney and a number of other business men are back of the Boys' Club.

Jack Thompson, who has been training amateur fighters for several years, and turned out some of the best boxers in the northern part of the State, is planning to stage small shows in Warren this winter. He will feature Moe Harvey, Joey Salcone, and Lalu Sabtin.

Mr. Nolen and Bill Davis, trainers for the Y.M.C.A. in Columbus, have some excellent looking amateur fighters. He expects several to make the trip to the Chicago Golden Gloves tourney.

Nat Moll and Eddie Yarosz, co-managers of Bobby Neal, the Monaco welterweight, who has been checking in one victory after the other, feel that Neal should obtain stellar booking since he is a topnotcher. Neal has a fine record.

The writer is grooming Tommy Tibbs, local flyweight, for his second pro scrap. Tommy is the nephew of the Alabama Kid, and is built like a little gorilla and hits with both mitts. Tommy turned in a win over Toughy Bracca in his first start.

According to rumors, Akron, O., promoters Bob Heath and Johnny Hannison are getting ready to open up for the winter season. The boys have been idle all summer.

A friend in Pittsburgh says Jack White, popular fight promoter in Pittsburgh, Pa., may promote in the Aragon Gardens.

Sonny Horne, the Niles middleweight, dropped a decision to Laurent Dauthuille at Montreal. He recently also dropped one to Tommy Bell.

Bob Amos, a favorite with the Columbus fight fans, and Archie Moore clashed in a ten-round scrap with Moore getting the nod at Toledo, O.

Jimmy Welch of Columbus punched out a unanimous ten-round decision over Tony Masciarelli of New York in the top bout of the initial show of the American Sporting Enterprises at Memorial Hall which attracted an estimated crowd of 1250.

Art Swiden, 183, Pittsburgh, took an eight-round decision over game and willing Harry Gregorian, 195, Detroit, but failed to show the kayo punch he was reported to have owned, against his slow moving opponent.

Skeet Starkey, 160, Cumberland, Md., stopped Joe Gallo, 159, in 1:42 of the second round, while Johnny Paoletti, 147, Akron, put Frankie Ivan, 149, Columbus, to sleep in one minute of the second.

Gil Holcomb, 134, Akron, took a six-round decision over Columbus' Bobby Thomas, 134.

Tiger Wills, who for several years gave a good account of himself in the lightweight division, is now the manager of the El-Trovat Night Club in the southern part of Columbus.

Floyd Gibbons, former heavyweight battler of Columbus, is now managing a gas station in the east end of Columbus.

Harry Hart, lightweight from Delaware, O., substituting for Wild Willie Russell, beat Jimmy Robinson of Louisville, Ky., on October 5, at Cincinnati. Robinson was stopped in the fourth round.

Warden Ralph Alvis, his deputy, E. R. Eckles, assisted by Inspector and Athletic Officer J. S. Thompson staged another good boxing and wrestling show for the inmates of the Ohio Penitentiary at Columbus. All bouts were of the three-round variety and all were packed full of action. Pat Lynch, Canton, O., welterweight, lost a close one to Ralph Buckler of Portsmouth, O. Billy Davidson of Clarksburg, W. Va., dropped the duke to Leroy Brown, Canton, O., middleweight. Joe Christopher won in three over Cecil Johnson in a middleweight bout. Clifton Lane, Akron lightweight, and Joe Campbell pulled up even in three. Johnny Greenly copped the duke over Harvey Hawley in three fast rounds. They are light-heavyweights. Avery Glenn carried too many guns for Philip Little of Cleveland in a welterweight bout and in another welterweight scrap, Ira Philips of Warren, O., dropped the duke to Ralph Goins. Young Boy Davis won over Pepsi Cola Rice.

Tom O'Brien, who managed James J. Jeffries when he met Jack Johnson, was a visitor here. The big fellow stopped off at the 20th Century Gymnasium on his way to Allentown, Pa., to undergo an operation on his hands and arms which were burned during a fire in one of the movie studios in Hollywood, Calif. Tom says that Jeff is back in business in the amateur shows in his big barn at Burbank.

With the steel strikes and others in full swing, boxing came to a standstill in the Middle West last month. Only a few shows were staged. Promoters just do not want to take a chance while strikes are on.

Joe O'Malley, who at one time was an outstanding welterweight in Ohio and later was managed by Jim Mullins in Chicago, is now in the Marine Hospital in New Orleans. Joe joined the Merchant Marine in 1944 and was in the service until he became sick and was sent to the Base Hospital. O'Malley played football with the writer for several years.

Teddy Hayes, a welterweight, is being booked from the 20th Century stable. Hayes recently came out of the service.

Chris Cline, who manages fighters out of Washington, D. C., is in the hospital with a throat ailment. Chris promoted some shows in Zanesville, O.

Murray Sugar Cain, now fighting as Red Top Davis, lost one to Del Flanagan in Minneapolis, on October 27. Cain was formerly from Zanesville, O.

Pat Thurkettle is getting ready to stage some big shows throughout the winter in Toledo.

Ron Delaney, Akron welterweight, finally convinced Akron's skeptical fight fans that he is ready for the best men in his division when he stopped Tommy Bell in the 10th and final round in Akron on October 28. Delaney went to work in the first round and forced the fight all the way. A right hand swing put out the game Youngstown welterweight (Bell) in the last round.

The semi-final between O'Dell Riley and Johnny Swanson of Buffalo resulted in a draw of eight rounds. Harry Hart of Delaware, O., copped the duke over Mor Harvey of Warren, O., in five heats.

Herb Jackson of Akron got the nod over Gil Holcomb, also of Akron, in five. Johnny Paoletti won over Rocky Harris in five. Both are from Akron and are welterweights. The gate was a real success as far as the promoters were concerned, as 2,341 fans attended the show, while several hundred were turned away by the firemen. It was a sellout house. The gate grossed $6,015.50, one of the best gates in years in Akron.

The writer for the past several months has been on the band wagon for Ronald Delaney, the Akron Block Buster. He is an excellent prospect. He is the welter champion of Ohio and he is ready also to meet any fighter in Ohio from 148 up to 155 pounds.

Now that Delaney has proved he is ready for top billing with the best, the word will perhaps go out that he is a hard-hitting southpaw and they will all give him the run-around. No one knows this better than the writer, who has handled the Alabama Kid, who had to go to Australia to get action, and also Willie Russell, another good boy who can't get fights here.

Wild Willie Russell is recuperating from an injured eye, which he sustained while working out in the gymnasium. A thumb stuck in Willie's eye was the cause.

Albert George, former lightweight champion here in Ohio, is busy training his Golden Gloves proteges at the Boys' Club for the coming tournament.

Bob Heath and Johnny Hannison, Akron fight promoters, have taken on new life since they packed their auditorium with the Delaney vs. Bell bout. The boys are planning some big shows this winter.

Eddie Miller, Lee Hammond's middleweight contender, started his comeback in a flash when he stopped Joe Sgro, champion of Indiana, in two rounds.

Harry Hartman, Cincinnati fight promoter, is planning on a Bud Smith vs. Tommy Campbell fight in the Music Hall.

The writer is scouting for welterweight and middleweight talent to meet Ron Delaney at Akron.

Boxing promoters give the excuse of their small gates this year to the fact that the people have not got the money. How about the football gates? Get local popular boys on your cards and you'll fill your arena. Delaney proved that.

Bill Dumer, well-known Pittsburgh promoter, is to get back into action soon.

The Alabama Kid, Columbus heavyweight, is in good condition and would like

to get into action. The Bam holds a win over Arturo Godoy, Harry Lewis, Lee Q. Murray, Perk Daniels, Bob Garner, and drew with Bob Amos. Contact the writer.

Notes pertaining to boxing and wrestling should be sent to Les Huffman, P.O. Box 211, Station G, Columbus, O., by the first of the month.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

THE Appleton, Wis., Southside Boxing Club started the month off in the state with a ten round windup between featherweights Bunny Berrigan, 122, Milwaukee, and George Henry, 125½, also of Milwaukee. It was a hot fight with Berrigan getting the unanimous decision because he scored heavily in the infighting. The most potent punches were left hooks delivered by Henry and rights to the chin by the Blond Berrigan. Both fighters received cut eyes. Berrigan's injury caused the cancellation of bouts in Minneapolis and Cincinnati.

In the semi-windup, Arthur Portley, 122, Milwaukee, continued his winning streak by scoring a two round knockout over Eddie Gonzales, 123, El Paso, Texas. Tony Gunia, 145, Milwaukee, beat Jimmy Cone, 151, Kokomo, Ind., in six and Pete Di Amico, 132, West Allis, won a four round decision over Milton Scott, 132½, of Gary. John Hardy, 189, Milwaukee southpaw, decisioned John Heinowski, 175, Milwaukee, in four, with Fred Tasky, 146½, Peoria, shading Frank Delapiazza, 153, Milwaukee, in another four.

At the Milwaukee Auditorium, southpaw Bob Sandberg, 134, of Rockford, weathered a bad eighth round to get the decision over Juste Fontaine, 137½, Milwaukee, in a wild ten round bout. The margin of victory rested in Referee Julius Fidler's 5 to 4 score. Juste was penalized two points and Sandberg one for low blows. Wisconsin uses the point system, with a four point per round limit.

While the windup would be hard to top for action the semi-windup between Arthur Portley, 125½, Milwaukee, and Jimmy Glisson, 126½, Detroit, was a thriller with Portley getting the "duke," at the end of six rounds.

Tony Gunia, 146¼, Milwaukee, outpointed Ken Brown, 149¾, Detroit, six rounds. Referee, Jaeger.

Ted Olla, 153½, Milwaukee, defeated Bill Bradley, 158, Pittsburgh, four rounds. Referee, Fidler.

James White, 146¾, Milwaukee, won a decision from Bill Salandish, 146¼, West Allis, four rounds. Referee Jaeger.

John Hardy, 193½, Milwaukee, knocked out John Heimwski, 176¼, Milwaukee, in 1:30 of the third round. Referee, Jaeger.

Judges, Julius Goldman and Les De Camera. Timer, John Eisenmann. Knockdown timer, Bert Busby. Commission physician, William D. Murphy. Attendance, 4,423.

Bert Lytell, Fresno light-heavyweight, won an easy ten round decision over Jerome Frazier, of Milwaukee, in a ten round bout at the Milwaukee Auditorium, that lacked the fire of their previous meeting in which Lytell scored a five round knockout. Frazier's efforts to stop Lytell's rushes were futile and he was decked four times for counts while trying to land his TNT packed left hook. Frazier weighed 164 to Lytell's 165½.

Irish Jimmy Glisson, 128, of Detroit, copped a six round split decision verdict over Arthur Portley, 125, of Milwaukee, to steal the show. It's now one apiece for the boys and the fans are looking forward to a rubber match between them over the eight round route.

Other bouts, Al Thornton, 156¼, Rochester, N. Y., won by a TKO over Gene Thomas, 155, Indianapolis, 2:45 of the fifth.

Ted Olla, 155, Milwaukee, defeated Bob Reed, 160, Detroit, four rounds.

Tony Gallo, 175½, Detroit, knocked out Johnny Deloff, 173½, Milwaukee, 2:25 of third.

Jimmy White, 147½, Milwaukee, knocked out Bob Brown, 149½, Detroit, 2:50 of first.

Pete Di Mico, 129, West Allis, defeated Russ McKinney, 128½, Indianapolis, four rounds.

The smiling, happy face of Paul Schuengel will be missed at the ringside. Paul was laid to rest a few weeks ago. He was a lovable fellow who had a host of friends. He has been a press row spectator at fights for the past 25 years. He was Vice President and one of the organizers of the Wisconsin Boxing Club along with brother Billy and Al Fain. In earlier years he was interested in other clubs with Billy and was also a partner of the late Tom Andrews in the Queensberry Club. Bon voyage brother Schuengel.

Milwaukee's number one fight fan was the discussion at lunch the other day. The honor went to City Alderman Clem Michalski. He never misses a fight and is a true friend of boxing. While a state legislator, he assisted in putting over the five man boxing commission law. Also the bill that permitted decisions by the referee. When the state law only permitted 32 rounds of boxing per evening, he sponsored an amendment which added four rounds and at a later session of the governing body tacked on four more rounds to bring it up to the present limit of 40 rounds per program. The number of rounds staged is optional with the promoter.

Wisconsin is one of the few states in which boxing receipts are taxed only but five per cent. When the legislature threatened to increase it to 10 percent, Michalski fought and defeated the increase. Several years ago one of our City Fathers drew up a bill to put a Municipal tax on boxing. Clem then one of the body, killed the bill in committee. One thing that places Michalski tops in my book is that he is a paying customer.

Harold Steinman, an old boxing man—had some pretty good heavyweights, too—was in town last week with his $1,000,000 spectacle, the Skating Vanities and played to capacity for 12 days. His success with the extravaganzas has been phenomenal. His promotional genius in big time fight promotion would be a stimulant to the game he loves so well.

Fred Saddy, secretary of the boxing commission announced that at the close of the State's fiscal year for 1949, fans paid approximately $190,000 for boxing entertainment here. License fees and tax amounted to $10,054. The commission operated at $1180 less than its appropriation of $9,920 which left a nice profit for the state. Attendance at boxing matches in Wisconsin held up considerably better than in most states. However the average per show was down about 20 percent. The difference in the gross take, between this year and last was due to the inability of the big clubs to secure sufficient rental dates at the Milwaukee Auditorium.

For 1949 Eddie Metrie's John Hubbard was the leading heavyweight here with no light-heavyweight of windup calibre developed in that division.

Jerome Frazier, handled by Metrie is an in and outer but remains the best middleweight for the year here. He retains his popularity due to a wicked left hook which can end a fight any time it lands.

The best looking prospect in the division here is Ted Olla who has had but nine professional bouts. All of them were victories—eight in a row by knockout. He fights along the lines of Rocky Graziano and may climb to windup recognition in 1950. His manager is Joe Azzarella, a former state lightweight champion.

With Charley Parham ruled out by defective vision, Jimmy Sherrer, managed by Lou Sangor is still the best bet in the welterweight division.

It looks as though local promoters will have to rely on lightweights for big gates in 1950. Fritzie Zivic's protege, Juste Fontaine, handled by Lou Stokan; Bob Sandberg, managed by Ramey McKnight; Doll Rafferty, managed by Eddie Metrie, and the Detroiter Harold Baby Face Jones, managed by Jack Laken, are the big drawing cards here. Any of these boys have the ability to cope with the best in the country.

Three local featherweights who have come a long way during the year and give promise of top flight competition are Blond Bunny Berrigan, Arthur Portley and Bob Henry. A bout between Berrigan and Portley before the 1950 season bows out should make the cash registers tingle. Portley is managed by Metrie and Len Bernstein tutors Berrigan. Len is a brother of Toots Bernstein, former state middleweight champion. George Patterson handles Henry.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By SPIKE McCARTHY

AT the Minneapolis Auditorium—The long-awaited, ofttime postponed, most discussed main event seen in a Minnesota ring since the now famous My Sullivan-Billy Light brawls of 20 years ago, became a reality here in Promoter Tony Stecher's club when Glen Flanagan, St. Paul's turbulent young Irish featherweight, dropped a close ten-round decision to his home state rival, Austin's famed belting beauty, Jack Graves. But in defeat, the St. Paul Mick was greater than he had ever been in victory, and left the ring with the cheers of the 6,500 cash customers ringing in his ears.

The fast talking and fast stepping young Irisher from across the Mighty Mississippi threw aside his usual cautious safety first style of battling and became a regular Patsy of The Flats as he ripped and tore away at his rival. He cut Jackie over both eyes and had him looking as though he was shoved through a corn shredder at the end of the ten tough brutal vicious rounds.

In the six-round semi-windup, Vince Donnelly, 208, stopped Whitey Peterson of Omaha, 180, in the second round. Mel Hammond, 123, of Minneapolis met a cutie in the person of Charley Debowl, 122, who came out from Hartford, Conn., and was given the decision. Jerry Slavin, 159, had an easy time in gaining the nod over Len Craig, 154, from Omaha, in the first six-rounder on the card. Jimmy Glission, 127½, a hard punching kid from Detroit, won by a T.K.O. over Ray Perrault, 128½, from Duluth, in the third heat, when the referee stopped the bout. In the opening four-rounder, Billy (Billy The Kid) Flaherty, 129, curly-headed belter from St. Paul, was a mile ahead of Jerry LaGarde, 131, from Duluth, but got hit with a sucker punch in the third heat and was dropped like a hot rock for the fatal ten. The gross gate was $25,823.60.

The Minnesota State Boxing Commission at a special meeting granted the St. Paul franchise which had previously been held by Billy Colbert to Ben Kaplan, a St. Paul businessman, and Murray McLean, also of St. Paul, who has been connected with the boxing game here in the Northwest for the past 40 years, as a manager, publicity writer and trainer.

Tommy Murphy, a former Twin City amateur featherweight star, is now living in Phoenix, Arizona, where he is handling a large stable of amateur boys.

At the Minneapolis Auditorium—Del Flanagan, 136, St. Paul's lightweight, had little trouble in gaining the nod over the veteran Teddy "Red Top" Davis, 133, of St. Louis, Mo., in eight rounds. In the six semi-windup, Mel. Hammond, 124½, the Mill City scrapper, was given a much disputed decision over Bunny Berrigan, 126, of Milwaukee. In another sixer, Joe Sgro, 149, of Indianapolis won a decision over Henry Henderson, 148, of St. Louis. Jerry Slavin was given another soft touch in the person of Dick Stephenson, 154, who came all the way from Bridgeport, Conn., and was the winner in the first minute of the first heat. Vince Donnelly, 201, of Minneapolis was given another victim in his buildup in Dick Gregory, 192, from Detroit. In the four-round opener, Joe McNabb, 139, was belted out in the first heat by Georgie Price of St. Paul, who weighed in at 142.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

JOE MAXIM, Cleveland, O., American light-heavyweight champion, set back Joe Kahut, of Portland, Oregon, in the main bout of the Becker Brothers promotions at the Cincinnati Garden on the night of October 25.

Referee Earl Butler and the Cincinnati Boxing Commission doctor halted the match when Kahut suffered a cut eye in the fourth round.

Paulie Brooks of Cleveland, O., was given the ten-round decision over Buddy Smith of Cincinnati. Our score card showed Smith six rounds, Brooks three, and one even at the close.

Freddy Newbill, Cincinnati, knocked out Eddie Miller of Dayton, O., in the fourth round.

In the supporting undercard, Frankie Bette stopped Jim Redding in two rounds, George Rankin won from Ronnie Wulf in four, and Eddie Burgin stopped Russ Hubbard in four heats.

Promoter Harry Hartman staged a bangup card at Music Hall on October 5th with a gross of $3510.

In the feature, Buddy Smith, Cincinnati, socking lightweight, and Ohio state champion, clubbed Jay Watkins of Cleveland and Flint, Mich., in four rounds.

Harry Hart won on a T.K.O. over Jimmy Robinson in four rounds; Eddie Burgin T.K.O.'ed Harry Trester in five rounds. Sol Lewis won from Dave Walls in four rounds, and Young Kid Chocolate won from Buddy Lewis in the four-round opener.

Barney Ross was a guest referee.

On October 14 at Indianapolis, Pat Iacobucci, Cincy 127-pounder, won a 10-round decision over 127-pound Marion Rhoten of Milwaukee. Iacobucci's stablemate, Whitman Burress, a welter, drew with Andy Anderson of Kokomo, Ind., in a four-round preliminary.

Louisville promoter Joe Walling, with the permission of George Wetherby of the Kentucky State Athletic Commission, is planning to stage an American flyweight title bout with Lou Yonkers defending.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and their Pilots—Joe French of Jeffersonville, Ind., has a good string of youngsters under his wing. . . . Harry Feuersein of Norwalk, O., is pushing his good 160-pounder, Ike Stevenson, into some good cash spots. . . . Jimmy Washington, Brooklyn, N. Y., fight manager, is anxious to show his stable in these parts, as is Jo Moore of Chicago, who is directing Lou King, a middle with a good record. . . . Lou (Tex) Ebbers is being mentioned a likely promoter in the Milford, Ohio, area. . . . Eddie Bohn, chairman of the Colorado State Commission retired undefeated as heavyweight western champion and now operates the Pig'n Whistle Village, one of America's smartest motor hotels, outside Denver. . . . My 12th annual release, the 1950 promoters and managers guide, ready in January at one buck per copy, will have 1100 names listed. . . . Weekly boxing letter is one dollar per month, ten per year. . . . Address me at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio. . . . This address also for any information you wish. . . . And in closing a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to one and all.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

TEDDY PACKHAM, Bournemouth, 125, outpointed Kid Tanner, British Guiana, 123¼, over eight rounds at Bournemouth. Harry Legge, Bournemouth, 135½, and Tony Brazil, Brighton, 136, boxed eight rounds to a draw. Peter Fay, Bournemouth, 125, was declared the winner over Hecky Holdsworth, Slough, 126, in the third round, when the referee intervened, after the latter had received a bad cut eye.

Tommy Armour, Belfast, 152, outpointed Joe Baillee, Glasgow, 151¾, over eight rounds at Belfast. Jim Orr, Belfast, 112, outpointed Billy Birch, Belfast, 113½, in an eight round contest. Gerry McCready, Lurgan, 156¾, stopped Bobby Brown, Dunferline, 152¼, in the fourth round.

Allan Cooke, Warsop, 172½, outpointed Johnny Barton, Lancaster, 168¼, over 8 rounds at Preston. Bernard Watson, Preston, 175, knocked out Len Davis, Crewe, 178, in the second round. Albert Southall, Walsall, 160, stopped Johnny Tudor, Manchester, 159½, in the third round.

Tommy Shaw, Plymouth, 135½, outpointed Vernon Ball, Geli, 134, over 8 rounds at Weston-Super-Mare. Tommy Davies, Nantyglo, 129, won on a disqualification in the second round when his opponent Ivor Simpson, Basingstoke, 125, was ruled out for a low blow.

Joe Parks, Liskeard, 141½, outpointed Frank Duffy, Bootle, 149, over 10 rounds at Johnny Best's Stadium, Liverpool. Freddie Webb, Belfast, 159½, outpointed Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, 161¼, over 8 rounds. Freddie Smith, Sheffield, outpointed Billy Barton, Liverpool, over 8 rounds of a lightweight contest. Johnny Nuttall, India, outpointed Billy Watt, Liverpool, in a 6 round middleweight contest. Wally Thom, Birkenhead, knocked out Eph. Taylor, Blackburn, in the 1st round of a welterweight contest. Gerry Nolan, Liverpool, stopped Frank Fallon, Ashton-in-Makerfield, in the 4th round.

Sam Burgoyne, Oldbury, 155½, won on points from Albert Southall, Walsall, 161, after 8 rounds at West Bromwich. Wal Burgoyne, Oldbury, 142, outpointed Les Garbett, Cannock, 138, over 8 rounds.

Des Garrard, Paddington, outpointed Roy Coote, Falmouth, over 8 rounds at Bedford. Bernard Pugh, Liverpool, won on points from Morty Kelleher, Ireland, after 8 rounds. Billy Humphries, Paddington, outpointed Al Riches, Luton, over 8 rounds of a welterweight contest.

Dave Jones, Birmingham, outpointed Jim Shresbury, Alfreton, over 6 rounds at Derby. Billy Clark, Bow, stopped Stan Baldwin, Birmingham, in the 4th round. Iver Mitchell, Chatham, outpointed Tommy Harlow, Derby, over 6 rounds.

Bert Hyland, middleweight champion of Eire, 162, won on points from Alby Hollister, Islington, 160¾, in a terrific set-to before a crowd of 8,000 people at St. Ignatius Sports Ground. Tottenham. Jackie Lucraft, Islington, 126¾, stopped Teddy Lewis, Dagenham, 125¾, in the second round, the latter sustaining a bad cut eye. The highlight of the show, was the first appearance of the local heavyweight, Danny Sewell, who for the last 12 months had been receiving treatment in Great Britain and the United States for infantile paralysis. It was good to see the way he handled his more experienced opponent, Ben Bowden, Cricklewood. The end came in the fourth round when the referee intervened in Sewell's favor after Bowden, who was well beaten, had received a bad cut eye. George Thresher, Edmonton, stopped Dave Parker, Doncaster, in the 5th round.

Dick Langley, Peckham, clearly outpointed Mac Jocham, India, over 8 rounds at Watford in a middleweight contest. Tom Cummings, Leicester, outpointed Billy Daniels, Stepney, over 8 rounds. Allan Buxton, Watford, knocked out Don Bailey, Crayford, in the 3rd round of a welterweight contest.

Tony Lord, Liverpool, outpointed Douglas Richards, Wales, over 8 rounds at Slough. Ron Deamer, Paddington, outpointed Don Smith, High Wycombe, over 6 rounds. Don Desborough, Hanwell, knocked out Ernie Hollister, Islington, in the 4th round.

Joe Beckett, Hemonall, outpointed Arthur "Ginger" Sadd, Norwich, in a 12 round contest for the Eastern Area Middleweight Title at Norwich.

Jacky Coles, Teryberth, 150½, outpointed Jimmy Molloy, Liverpool, 149¼, over 10 rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. Bill Jackson, Liverpool, 157, outpointed Billy Coloulias, New Zealand, 157½, over 7 rounds. The contest was only 7 rounds because Jackson had taken part in a contest within three days of this bout. Ron Bruzas, Blackwood, outpointed Arthur Massey, Manchester, over 6 rounds, of a lightweight contest. Johnny Connolly, Manchester, knocked out Clyde Fleming, Liverpool, in the 3rd round of a lightweight contest. Jim McLeary, Wrexham, knocked out Jimmy Stewart, Liverpool, in the 2nd round of a featherweight contest. Bobby Mason, Liverpool, knocked out Billy Gaskell, Wigan, in the 2nd round of a bantamweight contest.

Jack Green Promotions started their winter tournament at Leeds Town Hall with a big crowd. Bill Jackson, Jamaica, now of Liverpool, 157, outpointed Bert Sanders, Kilburn, 160¼, over eight rounds. Dave Davis, Darlington, 169¾, stopped Dave Goodwin, Shirebrook, 163¼, in the fourth round. Frank Bell, Barnoldswick, 202, outpointed Peter McMann, Sunderland, 202, over six rounds. Charlie Fawcett, Leeds, 132¼, outpointed Jimmy Fox, Bolton, 132¾, over six rounds. George Nuttall, Stockport, 183, won on points from Jimmy Moran, Leeds, 202, after six rounds. Dennis Yearby, Leeds, 133, made short work of Jackie Wakelam, Rothwell, 136½, scoring a K.O. in the first round.

Bob Gardiner was rewarded with a 9,000 crowd at the King's Hall, Belfast, when he staged Rinty Monaghan and Terry Allen over 15 rounds for the World's-European-British Empire and British Flyweight Titles. During the contest more fighting took place among the spectators than in the ring. Referee Sam Russell called the bout a draw. In the preceding contest between Danny O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, and Eddie "Bunty" Doran, Belfast, for the right to meet Stan Rowan for the latter's British bantamweight title, excitement ran righ. After a close bout for eleven rounds, O'Sullivan sprang a surprise in the last round, when he let fly a left hook that caught Doran clean on the jaw, and from then on it was all or nothing for O'Sullivan, who dealt out considerable punishment to the Irish lad. A right to the head put Doran down with one arm dangling over the lower rope, to be counted out and O'Sullivan was declared the winner. Ivor "Kid" Germain, Barbados, 134½, knocked out Jim Keery, Lisburn, 135¼, in the first round with a terrific left to the solar plexus. Joe Murphy, Glasgow, stopped Billy Barnes, Belfast, 113¾, in the fourth round. Joe Collins, Dublin, 123, outpointed Johnny Boom, Stratford, 119¾, over eight rounds.

Terry Cullen, Shotton, 141¼, outpointed Les Darnell, Sunderland, 141½, over eight rounds at Sunderland. Bob Hodgson, Seaham, 132½, outpointed Johnny Martin, Consett, 135¼, over six rounds. Joe Collins, Sunderland, 120, did likewise to Jimmy Thompson, Jarrow, 117½.

Dennis Powell, Four Crosses, Welsh Cruiser and Heavyweight Champion, 179, had to go the limit to win over Jimmy Carroll, Stockport, 174¾, on points after ten rounds at Newtown, Mont. Dick Grindley, Ostwestry, 135, defeated Wal Burgoyne, Birmingham, 140, in the second round, when the latter was forced to retire with a badly cut eye. Sam Burgoyne (brother of Wal), 151½, knocked out Johnny Tudor, Manchester, 159, in the sixth round.

Ronnie Clayton, Blackpool, 126¼, British and Empire Featherweight Champion, put up the fight of his career when he clearly outpointed World Bantamweight Champion Manuel Ortiz, 125¼, over ten rounds at the Belle Vue, Manchester. Earl Walls, the 21-year-old Canadian heavyweight, 188, made a great impression with the boxing critics, when he belted out the Belgian Heavyweight Champion, Piet Wilde, 210, in 87 seconds of the first round. Allan Tanner, British Guiana, 130, gained a close points decision over Jimmy Toweel, South Africa, 136¼, after ten rounds. Frank Bell, Barnoldswick, 186½, knocked out George Stern, Manchester, 187¼, in the fourth round of a hard-hitting contest. Johnny Sullivan, Preston, 143½, stopped Eric Billington, Golborne, 143, in the fourth round. Billy Carroll, Doncaster, 160½, stopped Billy Hall, Bournemouth, 156¾, in the sixth round.

Ric Sanders, Leicester, stopped Henry Hall, Sheffield, British Welterweight Champion, in the sixth round at Newcastle.

Norman Tennant, Dundee, Scottish Flyweight Champion, outpointed Emile Famechon, France, over ten rounds at Nottingham. Ron Cooper, Wales, drew with Sammy Sullivan, Preston, over eight rounds.

Kay Kalio, Nigeria, scored a K.O. win over Sammy McNight, Belfast, in the second round at Carlisle.

Tony Lord, Liverpool, outpointed Garnett Denny, Belfast, over eight rounds at Preston.

Chris Jenkins, Stourbridge, stopped Jackie Ryder, Bootle, in the fifth round at Birmingham.

Norman Lewis, Welsh Fly and Bantamweight Champion, gained a close decision over Dickie O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, at the end of eight rounds at Pontypridd. Len Bennett, Bethnal Green, outpointed George Dawson, Wales, over eight rounds of a heavyweight bout. Ron Rayner, London, stopped Dave Williams, Barry, in the third round, the latter receiving a bad cut eye.

Bobby Boland, Dundee, 118, defeated Stan Rowan, Liverpool, British and Empire Bantamweight Champion, 120¼, in the sixth round at the Stadium, Liverpool. Rowan was forced to retire after receiving a badly cut eye. Gus Foran, Liverpool, 122¼, and Willie Myles, Dundee, 117½, fought eight rounds to a draw. Roy Sharples, Burnley, outpointed Ted Ansell, Jamaica, over eight rounds of a lightweight contest. Peter Morrisson, Hull, stopped Tommy Tierney, Manchester, in the second round. Dick Grindley, Wrexham, stopped Harry Stirling, Liverpool, in the third round of a lightweight contest.

Messrs. Ezra and Braitman were rewarded with a packed house at the Empress Hall, Earls Court, when they started cheaper boxing prices for the boxing fan. Albert Finch, Croydon, gained a points decision over Canadian George Ross, after a gruelling ten-round contest. Jeff Tite, Spratton, outpointed Eddie Cardew, Holloway, in an eight-round welterweight bout. Dick Langley, Peckham, outpointed Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, over eight rounds of a middleweight bout. Claude Dennington, Peckham, and Al Wilburn, Hickleton Main, fought eight rounds to a draw. Ron Pudney, Croydon, knocked out Ron Croad, Paddington, in the third round of a middleweight contest. Peter Indaco, Brixton, outpointed Johnny Hudson, Covent Garden, over six rounds of a lightweight bout. Eric McQuade, Downham, outpointed Mike McTigue, Ireland, over six rounds of a welterweight bout.

Ron Bebbington, West Ham, outpointed Bob Cleaver, The Borough, over eight rounds at Colchester. Tommy Hinson, West Ham, outpointed Don Bailey, Crayford, over six rounds of a welterweight contest.

Jimmy Pearce, Middlesborough, 112, outpointed Jimmy Gill, Nottingham, 115, over eight rounds at Middlesborough. Bruce Crawford, Thornaby, 158, outpointed Billy Stevens, Tillycoultry, 159, over eight rounds.

Ronnie Draper, Southampton, won the South Central Area No. 2 Bantamweight title at Cheltenham, when he outpointed Peter Fay of Bournemouth over 12 rounds. Hal Bagwell, Gloucester, stopped George Thresher, Edmonton, in the fourth round of a lightweight contest. Sammy Milsom, Bath, outpointed Billy Thompson, Chatham, over six rounds.

Billy Dixon, West Ham, knocked out Billy Crane, South Elmsall, in the second round at Slough. Charlie Collett, Hemel Hempstead, knocked out Bob McArdle, Pontefract, in the first round of a heavyweight bout. Tommy Caswell, Bermondsey, knocked out Harry Naylor, South Elmsall, in the third round of a cruiserweight contest. Stan Salter, Deptford, outpointed Joe Walsh, Slough, over six rounds. Teddy Pryor, Croydon, knocked out Bob Pearson, Slough, in the second round of a featherweight contest.

Pete Mead, 160, U.S., fought his way into the hearts of the fans here, when he lost a decision to Australia's Middle, Lightheavy, and Heavyweight Champion, Dave Sands, who also holds the British Empire Middles Crown. Although Sands, who weighed 162½, won with plenty to spare, it was to the slugging Mead that the applause of the crowd went. He is a welcome performer around these parts.

Cliff Curvis, of Wales, was extremely unlucky to lose a points decision to the British Lightweight king, Billy Thompson, in eight rounds. Both boys, inside the welterweight limit, fought well, but it seemed that Curvis had done enough to merit a points decision. However, the referee thought otherwise.

Algar Smith, promising 18-year-old lightweight, 139½, knocked out Dick Levers, of Chesterfield, 134¾, in the first of a scheduled four-round contest.

Jack Gardner, Market Harborough, 201¾, defeated Robert Eugene, of Belgium, 214, when the latter retired in the fifth round.

Don Cockell, of Battersea, 183, knocked out Gabrielle Bigotte, of France, 186, in one of a scheduled eight-rounder.

Jackie Braddock, of Manchester, 147¾, outpointed Bos Murphy, of New Zealand, 150, over eight fast rounds, while Mark Hart, of Croydon, 177, outpointed Alf Gallagher, of Australia, 182½, over eight rounds.

Billy Cunningham, Kew, outpointed Ralph Moss, Harrow, in an eight-round contest at Watford. Jimmy Murray, Ireland, stopped Billy Barrett, Uxbridge, in the fifth round.

Jock Taylor, Sidcup, knocked out Doug Richards, Wales, in the fifth round of a cruiserweight contest at Reading. Harry Legge, Bournemouth, drew with Johnny Broadbent, Finsbury, in an eight-round lightweight contest. Pete Davis, Slough, stopped Jackie Self, Basingstoke, in the sixth round of a welterweight contest.

Bob Burniston, Barry, 148½, was declared the winner over Jimmy Molloy, Liverpool, 146, in the fourth round, when Referee Fred Blakeborough ruled that Molloy had struck a low blow. Pandemonium was let loose, for the fans at The Stadium of Liverpool were in sympathy with

Molloy. The referee had to have an escort to leave the hall. Stan Gossip, Hull, 127¾, outpointed Jim McCann, Ireland, 127½, over eight rounds. Cyril Brown, Manchester, outpointed Vernon Solas, Birkenhead, over eight rounds of a bantamweight contest. Cyril Walters, Finedon, won on a foul in the first round against Gus Collins, Hull, in a cruiserweight contest. Bobby Graham, Salford, stopped Vinney Breakell, Preston, in the first round of a welterweight contest.

Jock Bonas, Edinburgh, fought eight rounds to a draw against Ray Fitton, Manchester, at Edinburgh.

Eddie Carson, Edinburgh, 117¾, successfully defended his Scottish bantamweight title, when he stopped Jimmy Stewart, Edinburgh, 117¾, in the sixth round at Edinburgh. Stewart had taken ten counts before the referee stopped the one-sided contest. Cliff Anderson, British Guiana, 134, outpointed Jim Findlay, Hamilton, 133¼, over eight rounds. Bobby Boland, Dundee, 119½, defeated Jules Robeys, Belgium, 112¾, in the first round when the latter was disqualified for going down without being struck. Bert Gilroy, Coatbridge, 188¼, stopped Charel Baert, Newcastle, 180, in the fourth round. Johnny Flannigan, Whitburn, 137¾, knocked out Pat Kelly, Belfast, 135¾, in the second round. Bill Rattray, Dundee, 146½, outpointed Danny McKay of Edinburgh, 146¼, over ten rounds.

Frankie Kelly, Liverpool, scored a points win after eight rounds against Jackie Hughes, Wales, at Cambridge.

Les Rendle, Hull, outpointed Hugh Smith, Sunderland, over eight rounds at Middlesborough. Laurie Morrow, West Hartlepool, outpointed Joe Collins, Newcastle, over six rounds. Bob Hodgson, Sunderland, stopped Bill Prosser, Stockton, in the fourth round.

Lou Turner, Tipton, outpointed Les Voyce, Birmingham, over eight rounds at Birmingham. Jim Stimpson, Tipton, outpointed Les Radcliffe, Liverpool, over six rounds.

Ric Sanders, Leicester, outpointed Les Vaughan, Wales, over eight rounds at Northampton. Roy Davies, Spratton, and Ron Price, Bilston, drew over eight rounds. Peter Morrison, Hull, outpointed Albert Sanderson, Northampton, over eight rounds. Benny Rees, Swansea, stopped Jimmy Cane, Corby, in the third round. Ronnie Parker of Northampton knocked out Dennis Cooper, Burton-Latimer, in the second round.

Bruce Crawford, Sunderland, knocked out Jimmy Bray, Liverpool, in the second round. Roy Sharples, Burnley, stopped Billy Price, Conway, in the fifth round at Preston.

Gwyn Williams, Oxford, outpointed Rees Moore, Luton, over ten rounds at Swansea. Len Davies, Swansea, outpointed Ivor Davies, Neath, over ten rounds. Allan Wilkins, Ystradgynlais, won on points from Jack Coles, Bargoed, over eight rounds.

Henry Carpenter, Peckham, outpointed Micky Jones of Southend over eight rounds at Walworth. Les Turner, Brighton, outpointed Teddy Lewis, Dagenham, over eight rounds. Al Gunning, Trinidad, won on points from Eddie Sellers, Peckham, in a six-round contest. Johnny Francis, Walworth, knocked out Ron Raynor, Fulham, in the first round. Les Carter, West Ham, knocked out Bernie Driscoll, Poplar, in the first round.

Jack Solomons was again rewarded with a full house at the Royal Albert Hall. The feature bout was that between Arthur King of Toronto, Canada, who holds the British Empire Lightweight Title, and Tommy McGovern of Bermondsey, over ten rounds. King was always the master and did just enough to keep his head in front to gain a points decision.

Solly Cantor, Canada, 134½, left-handed Elis Ask, Finland, 134½, for eight rounds to gain a points decision. Dickie O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, 113½, outpointed Vic Herman, Glasgow, 110½, over eight rounds. Al Phillips, Aldgate, 127¾, fighting with all his old dash, gained a points win over the up and coming Liverpool featherweight, Bernard Pugh, 126. Gordon Hazell, Bristol, 152½, knocked out Billy Thompson, Chatham, 148½, in the second round. Eddie Vann, Southend, 219, stopped Jack Walker, Manchester, in the fourth round.

Harry Simmons, Clapton, 128¾ (the office boy of the Jack Solomons organization), made his first appearance as a professional and scored a good win over the experienced Tommy Rice, Hounslow, 128. With no more than 15 seconds to end the third round, Simmons landed a left hook to Rice's jaw that put him down for the full count.

Billy Exley, Newcastle, knocked out Harry Lazar, Aldgate, in the fourth round at West Ham. Jim Wellard, Northampton, stopped Teddy Lee, Islington, in the fourth round. Micky Forrester, West Ham, outpointed Jock Bonas, Edinburgh, over eight rounds of a featherweight contest.

Eddie Dumazel, Cardiff, outpointed Gene Caffrey, Glasgow, over eight rounds at Willenhall. Jim Shrewsbury, Leabrooks, outpointed Cliff Garvey, Ireland, in a six-round contest.

Ronnie Crogan, Paddington, outpointed Joe Rood, Hackney, in an eight-round middleweight contest at Poplar. Johnny Morkus of Bethnal Green outpointed George Hill, West Ham, in an eight-round heavyweight contest.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., RING NEWS
By JOE DIEHL

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.—With 1,130 fans sitting in the first indoor fights of the season at Kalurah Temple, Artie Towne, proved too classy in winning an easy 10-round decision over Burl Charity. Towne lost two rounds on low blows, the third and seventh and also lost the fifth. The only "knockdown" of the 10-round go occurred in the fifth. Towne pushed Charity to the canvas.

In the eight-round semi-final, Gene Burton gained a T.K.O. over Milt Lattimore in 2:55 of the fourth. Burton was all over Lattimore during the four rounds that Milton lasted.

Danny Carabella's bolo punching won him a six-round decision over Russ Dungy in one of the most interesting prelims. Ted Caleman had the shortest work of the evening. It took him just 2:54 to drop Willie Davis for the count. Mr. Davis was really out. A jolting left to the chin was the payoff.

Bobby Cedar's longer reach gave him a four-round decision over Chuck Kinney of Binghamton. Kinney rallied nicely in the final round, but couldn't overcome an early lead.

In the opener, Don Riff scored a T.K.O. over Gabe Cassiani at 2:50 of the second.

Fans rose for a moment of silence in memory of the late Sam Nash, Binghamton Sun sports editor, before the Towne-Charity scrap.

Binghamton, N. Y.—In the second of the indoor cards at Kalurah Temple, Danny Carabella, New York, decisively outpointed Lee Bohles, Cleveland, O. The bout went the full eight rounds with the fast-swinging New Yorker scoring in nearly every round. Bohles carried only two rounds, the second and third, with the eighth scored as even.

Powerful rights and a good left gave Carabella the win.

Johnny Swanson had a short shift in the semi-windup, belting Irish Jackie Lyons, Pittsburgh, out in 1:30 of the first round. A few seconds after the bell, Swanson hit Lyons with a left that opened a cut over his rival's eye, a cut which bled freely. The finisher was a jolting right to the head which ended the fight.

In a fast-moving six, Al Highers, 143½, of Sherrill, won a decision over Connie Thies, 142, Buffalo. The decision was close.

In another six-rounder Irael Quintcone, Puerto Rico, and Jimmy Wals, Jersey City, battled to a draw. Wals had a six-pound advantage at 190.

In the first of two four-round openers, Gil Williams of Rome beat Chuck Kinney of Binghamton easily. Williams weighed 152½, Kinney 147. In the other prelim, Jimmy Carden, Carbondale, Pa., withstood a flurry of early blows by the human windmill, Frankie Basil of Fulton, to win the decision. Only 821 fans witnessed the contests.

Binghamton, N. Y.—At the third show in the present indoor season at Kalurah Temple, before a slim gathering of the faithful, only 837 witnessed the bouts.

In the main go Sipio Lofton impressed Johnny Swanson early with his vicious short left. They mixed a little more in the second, but both boys were blocking most of the punches. Both showed defensive ability, but Lofton was the aggressor for almost all the 21 minutes of action. Sipio Lofton weight 173, Swanson 175.

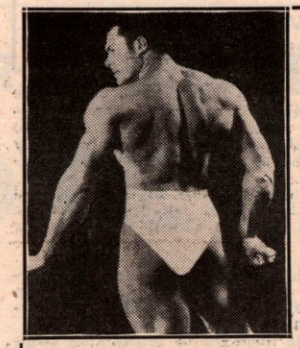
Taylor and Patterson went at it with much more vigor in the six-round semi, Taylor getting a draw that was a mystery to most ringsiders. Patterson started fast with a swivel-like left hook, two rights and more lefts that staggered Johnny, but the Binghamton boy caught up when Billy missed a left and bounced into Johnny's right. Patterson swung low at the bell and they threw post-bell punches in about the liveliest exchange of the night. Patterson was still charging in the second, but the third and fourth resolved intto chiefly in-fighting. Taylor ripped in a few good lefts and a hard right cross in the fifth. Taylor came in at 151, a pound more than Patterson.

Ted Calaman was in command most of the way in his bout with Jackie (Kid) Harris of Troy before finishing him in 1:47 of the third round.

Frankie Sodomo, Philadelphia, 125, K.O.'ed Ted Harris in 1:15 of the second round of their four-rounder. Frank Malatino, 135, Johnstown, went four snappy rounds to a draw with Larry Burris, 140, Philadelphia, with Burris' left just about matching Frankie's roundhouse rights.

Bobby Cedar, 153, Troy, boxed Jackie Simon, 155, Philadelphia, just about even in their four, but made trips to the canvas in the second and third, giving the badly cut Simon the edge.

Waiting for the Bell—Commissioner George Jones, a ringside guest of the Castellani-Riccio bout, was pleased with the bouts and the turnout. . . . Ray Arcel, noted trainer, worked in Casty's corner. . . . Sonny Gennells getting ready bouts in some of the smaller New York clubs. . . . Castellani due to injuries will be sidelined for a month or six weeks. . . . Nat Bramker had Casty in with Harold Green for his next Armory show. . . . To date has not signed a substitute. . . . George Oswald still hunting for a headliner for his coming show. . . . Lew Pompey back in the gym and Bobby Pann's fighter looking better than ever, will be going before long. . . . 'Tis rumored that Gus Shorts will be Hank Stezar's matchmaker in future shows. . . . Fans in Binghamton should benefit by the announcement of a new club in the Triple Cities with the announcement of the Klimash brothers leasing the George F. Pavilion which seats 3,000 persons for boxing and have announced a policy of attractive prices, $1.25 and $2.50. That is the lowest quotation offered for pro shows here. They announced they will operate every two weeks. The Enjoy with Promoter Herb Nike have been going every Wednesday so far this season. . . . Koballa won the first meeting and Tony begged for another crack at his foe. . . . All Scranton fans saddened by the death of Marcel Cerdan's death in a plane accident. . . . Cerdan had endeared himself to fans here when he appeared as a guest referee on the benefit program given here for Charly Zack last year.



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IN BRITISH GUIANA
By STAN SANTOS

AL BROWNE was crowned new featherweight champion of British Guiana, when he easily outpointed the champ, Hilton Denny, in 12 rounds of fast and scientific boxing, on the G.F.C. Grounds, Bourda.

A small attendance witnessed a superb display of boxing by 19-year-old Al Browne who handed out a severe lacing to Denny. This young challenger was such a complete master throughout the fight that he won every round and scored several knockdowns. His cunning and skillful tactics proved too much for the champ. Browne has a very impressive record. He has won all of his fights and is a truly great fighter. Both Denny and Browne weighed 126 pounds.

This writer can be located at 117, Regent Street, Lacytown, or c/o P. O. Box 172, Georgetown, British Guiana, South America.

IF IT'S BOXING
YOU WILL READ ABOUT IT
IN THE RING

COVERING CUBA
By DR. J. A. VIEITES

AT Manzanillo—Diego Sosa, 127¾, one of the Island's leading contenders for the featherweight title, added another good victory to his excellent comeback record by stopping Baby Chichi, 132, in the second of a scheduled ten-rounder.

Sosa twice downed the Baby in the first, and twice again in the second before the referee wisely stepped in to save Chichi from further punishment.

At Havana—The Central American welterweight champion, Tuzo Portugese, 148, scored a T.K.O. in the eighth round over Melvyn Bartholomew, 143¾, in a scheduled ten-round bout.

Bartholomew was fined $50 by the Boxing Commission, and suspended for one month in all N.B.A. territory for not trying his best.

Miguel Mendivil, 136¼, scored a close ten-rounder over Bombon Oriental, 136½, in the semi-final. The Bombon was twice downed in the third, and again in the ninth, all for eight-counts, but always fought back furiously, and many thought he deserved a draw, as the referee voted.

Jose Antonio Reverte, Spain, 138¼, scored a close eight-rounder over veteran Juan Villalba, 138¼.

Armando (El Polaco) Lopez, 121, received a draw in an eighter with Mario Rivero, 121½.

Jesus Lastre, 112½, drew in the four-rounder with Baby Pijuan, 110. Gross gate: $3,051.40.

At Pinar del Rio—Pedro Pablo Triana, 155, outpointed Carlos Ramirez, 161½, in eight rounds.

At Havana—Our own Humberto Sierra, 131, who fought not so long ago Willie Pep a losing battle for the world's crown, reappeared before Cuban fans, scoring a sensational 10-rounder over Diego Sosa, 127¾, in one of the best battles ever witnessed at the Sports Palace this year.

Sosa connected the best blows, the hardest ones and had Sierra bleeding from both eyes and mouth from the third on, but Sierra connected more often, although his blows lacked the Sosa dynamite.

In the semi-final Tomas Vega, 110¾, former flyweight champ, stopped Lazaro Mazorra, 107½, in the second.

Bat Socarras, 124, won a close eight-rounder from Battleship Martinez, 128; Roger Castillo, 126½, won from Orlando Fernandez, 128½, in six; Edilio Vazquez, 121¾, drew in four with Mario Noa, while Tomas Pequeno, 98, stopped Guillermo Roberts, 105, in the second. Gross gate: $2,694.50.

At Pinar del Rio—Armando (El Polaco) Lopez, 120, won as he pleased from Jack Ursulino, 116¾, in the eight-round star bout of the program.

At Havana, Sports Palace: Gross gate: $3,413.34—Kid Charolito (means: the Patent Leather Kid) weighing 146, suffered a temporary halt in his wider aspirations when he had his ten-round bout with Negro Bobby Mann, 148, Trenton, N. J., stopped in the eighth round due to being badly cut up. The Patent Leather Kid dropped Bobby Mann in the first round for a no-count against the ropes, and also won the second. In the third the Kid received an unintentional butt that cut his left eye, and looked very bad. The official wanted to stop the match but Charolito insisted keeping on with the fight. Being very careful he lost the fourth and fifth rounds.

In the sixth Mann dropped Charolito against the ropes and was given the official eight-count, but came back like a fury and cut Mann's eyes. At the end of this round the referee wanted to stop the bout as Mann was also completely groggy at his corner.

But both men being badly cut up, Referee Mike Rojo allowed the men to come out for the seventh. In this round Charolito tried hard to win by a K.O., but failed.

Before the bell sounded for the eighth, Second Kid Tunero called the referee and asked to stop the bout as our Kid was also badly bleeding from the nose.

The sensational Ciro Moracen, featherweight champion of the Island, scored another impressive victory, this time against Carlos Carillo in ten rounds.

Moracen, who only weighed 119½ for this encounter, has challenged Luis Galvani for the bantamweight title, and in my opinion Ciro will emerge from this bout as Cuba's double champion. Carlos Carrillo came in at 124½ pounds.

Oscar Suarez, 109, gained another impressive victory, this time over Armando Diaz, 109, in six rounds.

Willie Flores, 145½, stopped Mario Hernandez, 144, in the second. Frank Berrio, 122½, stopped Gene Garcia, 123¾, also in the second.

At Manzanillo—The Cuban welterweight champion, Baby Coullimber, 149¾, scored an easy victory at the expense of Joe "Che" Olivera, 152, in a ten-round, non-title bout. The "Baby" scored two eight-counts over Olivera during the fight, once in the first and again in the fourth.

The champion looked fine and all he wants now is a returner with Tuzo Portugese, who stopped the champ last month in one of the biggest upsets this year.

In the semi-final Baby Tolin, 112, won as he pleased from Baby Pijuan, 109¾.

At Guanabacoa, Havana—Pedro Pablo Triana, 153½, scored a sensational T.K.O. in the eighth and last round over Mario Diaz, 160 (Kid Chocolate's nephew).

At Havana—Julio Pedroso, 143, reappeared after his suspension was lifted by the Boxing Commission, and looked fine by easily taking the measure of Billy Moore, Miami, 148¾, in ten rounds. Pedroso dropped Moore for eight-counts in rounds two, three, seven and eight.

Jesus (Kikaro) Garcia, 134¾, drew in eight with Tony Alvarez, 133¾.

Basilio Garcia, 127¾, showed the fans that he is one of the most promising battlers of the moment the way he stopped veteran Eligio Alvarez, 127½.

Floro Hita, 127¾, gained an eight-rounder from Armando LaBarrere, 125¼.

Jorge Cruz, 125½, outpointed Israel Penate, 127½, in the four-round curtain-raiser. Gross gate: $1,564.80.

Facts and Rumors—Kid Gavilan, our sensational Kid from Camguay, the victim of a queer decision at Detroit, Mich., recently when he was deprived of an apparent victory over Lester Felton. . . . One judge and the referee were suspended and an investigation was ordered by the Federal Officials and the State Police. . . . Gavilan scored another important victory during the month over former world champion, Beau Jack, at Philadelphia.

A. Razak, boxing promoter from Katong, Singapore, wrote me about Jagir Singh, a featherweight, who holds I don't know how many titles. . . . He wears a "fez" and a natural beard and claims only to have lost two matches and two draws in 92 fights. . . . Willie Pep wants to fight a non-title bout at Havana. . . . Sandy Saddler asked $7,500 for a Miguel Acevedo returner at Havana, and Ray Robinson offered himself through Nat Fleischer to this correspondent for $15,000—both offers are being carefully studied. Sugar Ray wants Tuzo Portugese or Baby Coullimber. . . . Ciro Moracen, feather titleholder, and Black Pico, flyweight king, have both officially challenged Luis Galvani for the Bantam diadem. . . . I will favor Moracen over Galvani and Luis over Black Pico.

Juan Sosa-Zamora, sports director, and all the other members of the Boxing Commission, my fellow workers, Mario Mendoza, President, Vice-President Pedro Mendieta, Treasurer Martin Mencocal and Mike Garcia are working very hard on the program of festivities we'll offer the N.B.A. delegates on the next N.B.A. Annual Convention that will be held here November 15, 16 and 17. . . . Nat Fleischer will come as the E.B.F. delegate.

Billy O'Loughlin, from Australia, is a rabid Cuban fan. . . . Orlando Zulueta, Yava Kid, Chico Varona and Luis Galvani have sent him autographed pictures.

My address is: 25 # 806, Vedado, Havana, Cuba.

FROM BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINA
By ALFREDO PORZIO

DANTE NOLASCO, 146, unbeaten, won a close match over Juan Strano, 144½, in a 12-rounder. The unbeaten Roberto Gimenez, 137, won by a narrow margin over Livio Sosa, 141, 12 rounds. Gimenez was heavy and undertrained. F. Gimenez, 162, drew with Antonio Moyano, 160, six rounds. Oscar Ramallo, 136½, drew with Julian Meyer, 137, six rounds.

In Tandil—Manau Markarian, 147, K.O.'ed Antonio Lopresti in the seventh round.

In Bahia Blanca—Asman Mustafa, 136, beat W. Lopez, 138, on points, ten rounds.

At Luna Park—A good gathering saw M. Fernandez, 166, draw with Enrique Jover, 162. A. Giglio, 163, beat Angel Euclides, 162, on points in an even fight, 12 rounds. A. Olivieri, 137, beat Luis Penedo, 138, on points, six rounds. Luis Moyano, 136, beat J. Siracuse, 137, on points, six rounds.

At Luna Park—The unbeaten Dante Nolasco, 146, beat Mariano Hita, 147, by T.K.O. in the sixth. Juan Striano, 144, won a close good fight over Waldino Lopez, 142. O. Gomez, 159, K.O.'ed F. Gimenez, 160, in the first. Hugo Caro, 148, a Chilean making his first appearance in Buenos Aires, beat Jesus Ortiz, 150, on points. Ortiz was down for five in the fourth.

In Cordoba—A. Rinaldi, 139, beat C. Boldeman, 137, on points, ten rounds. J. Romano, 134, K.O.'ed F. Pizarro, 138, in the ninth.

In Mar del Plata—Antonio Cuevas, 146, beat J. Giardini, 148, on points.

At Luna Park—Many persons saw Jose M. Gatica, 137, put up a great performance when he forced Armando Rizzo, 137, to quit in the ninth round. It was Gatica's fight all the way through; Rizzo was badly beaten. Hugo Caro, 147, Chilean, K.O.'ed Jose Cabrera, 145, in the second. The Chilean was down twice in the first round for four and six seconds. Luis Penedo, 139, beat M. Pizarro, 138, on points, six rounds. Vicente Acosta, 137, beat Oscar Ramallo, 136, on points.

In Bahia Blanca—Dante Nolasco, 147, beat Carlos Cabotti, 149, on points, ten rounds.

In Tandil—Julian Meyer, 139, drew with O. Bustos, 141, in ten rounds.

In Rio Cuarto—Angel Olivieri, 137, K.O.'ed Pascual Soriano in the first round. This was a surprise result.

FROM DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA
By LEONARD NEILL

KID COCO, Native lightweight, came back to his best form in gaining a close but deserved ten-round decision over "Tiger" Kelly Franks at the Regent Cinema, Pietermaritzburg. The fight was an unofficial title eliminator, both boys having recently whipped champion Kid Sathamony, and though Franks gave Coco a hard tussle throughout, the Kid hod done enough at the end to earn a points victory. The Kid's left eye was pouring with blood, and Frank's nose and mouth were bleeding freely.

Lingum Pillay, No. 1 contender for the flyweight title, K.O.'ed Gol Naidoo in the first session. Pillay is fast becoming one of the most pleasing fighters in S.A. rings, and his title chance must come soon. In a lightweight six-rounder, Ernie Sampson beat P. M. Pillay on points. Four-rounders: Kid Alpheus outpointed Loran Grantham (lightweights), and Goolam Hoosen drew with Percy Pillay, featherweights. The show was a Benny Singh promotion.

While mixed bouts are prohibited by law in South Africa, George Angelo and Jolting Joe, the respective European and Non-European Middleweight Champions, crossed the border into Mocambique, and met in a 10-round contest in Lourenco Marques, with Angelo getting an easy points decision.

This writer's address is still P. O. Box 1902, Durban, Natal, South Africa.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA
By JACK LEVINSON

PROFESSIONAL boxing returned to Norfolk, under sponsorship of the Granby Boxing Club, Inc. Matchmaking duties were handled by your writer Jack Levinson. Although the show was not a financial success the excellent card was well received by the fans.

The feature eight round bout came to a sudden climax when Herbie (Biff) Jones, 136, southpaw from Washington, D.C., flattened Willie Cliff, 136, Huntington, West Virginia, with a sharp left to the chin in 2:45 of the second round.

In the eight-round semi-final, Rudy Pasco, 126, of Paterson, N. J., halted favored Don Webber, 122, of Roanoke, Va., in 1:55 of the fifth. The impressive Pasco made a hit with the tidewater fans.

Little Lew Yonkers, 119, of Roanoke, gained the unanimous decision over Johnny Arduini, 119, of Washington, D. C.

Dickie Stagg, 161, of Norfolk, made his professional debut an auspicious one by gaining a clean-cut decision over Don Hubsher, 162, of Washington, D.C., in four.

In the opening four round bout, Ray Aldridge, 136, of Portsmouth, won over Willie Brown, 138, of South Norfolk.

Boxing, Inc. professional club of Roanoke, with ex-boxer Stumpy Jacobs handling the matchmaking chores, presented a four bout card, featuring Bulldog Rutherford, of Roanoke and Reuben Jones, of Norfolk, and New York in an eight rounder. The balding Rutherford, matched the favored Jones, blow for blow, but lost a decision by the barest margin. Jones had the advantage of 12 pounds in weight, eight years in age, and a few inches in height.

In the eight round semi-windup, Garland Edwards, of Washington, D.C., took the unanimous decision from Jesse Baker, of Roanoke.

Making a successful comeback, Roy Wirt, Roanoke welterweight, won an eight round decision over Red Wilson, of Washington, D.C.

In the six round opener, Billy Unk, of Washington, D.C., took the unanimous decision from Kid Jordan, of Roanoke, Va.

Professional managers wishing to show their boys at the Granby Boxing Club, Inc., in Norfolk, please enclose detailed information. I want exact weights, complete records, color (race) and enclose pictures if possible. My address is 128 W. 10th Street, Norfolk, Va.

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